INDICATIONS.
THUNDERSTORMS TONIGHT OR SUNDAY; COOLER.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Wandering minds make small wages.

ESTABLISHED 1855. SATURDAY EVENING, FORT WAYNE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER JULY 9, 1910. 24 PAGES—5 CENTS.

QUIET IN NEWARK AFTER LYNCHING

Ohio Town Settles Down After Hanging Slayer of Howard.

FURTHER TROUBLE NO LONGER FEARED

Blind Tiger Crusade and Murder Lead to a Lawless Outbreak.

Newark, O., July 9.—After eighteen hours turmoil following the raid on alleged "speak easies" yesterday which resulted in the shooting to death of William Howard and the lynching of Detective Carl Etherington, who confessed to firing the shot that ended Howard's life, Newark is quiet today.

All morning a crowd of several hundred persons surrounded the morgue where the bodies of Howard and Etherington are held, awaiting word from relatives.

Relic Hunters Busy.

The telephone pole from which the detective was hanged is guarded from the ravages of relic hunters, but before the city officials encased it in sheet iron the pole had been hacked half through by those who sought mementos of the night's gruesome work.

Adjt. Gen. Weybrecht, Col. Byron Bargar, of the Fourth regiment, Ohio National Guard, and Lieut. Benjamin Chamberlain, of troop E, who came to Newark to make an investigation today, returned to Columbus. No further trouble is anticipated, but if any should arise, it is thought that the police, aided by the extra deputies sworn in, will be able to handle it. The next grand jury will investigate the lynching.

The double tragedy and the part that was played by 500 of this town's leading citizens has sobered the people. Extra guards and deputies are believed by General Weybrecht to be sufficient to handle the situation. An autopsy on Etherington's body shows that his death was due to strangulation by hanging.

Etherington, with several other detectives in the employ of the Ohio Anti-Saloon league, came here yesterday and, armed with search warrants, went through three soft-drink places. A fight started and former Policeman William Howard and another man were shot. The detectives fled, but most of them, including Etherington, were captured after an exciting chase through the streets, and lodged in the jail.

Yells for Lynching.

All day the mob howled around the jail, demanding a lynching, but the utmost efforts of Mayor Atherton and Sheriff Linke postponed the actual storming of the jail.

At 8:25 o'clock last night Howard died of his bullet wound. With the announcement of his death the mob spirit flared forth into action.

Mayor, sheriff and deputies were brushed aside. The huge iron doors and gates to the jail were battered down. Etherington was kicked and beaten. By 11 o'clock his lifeless body was swinging in the public square.

Appeal for Soldiers.

As the mob advanced on the jail Sheriff Linke telephoned to Adjutant General C. C. Weybrecht at Columbus a frantic appeal for help. The general replied that he would mobilize a company of the Fourth regiment and Troop B, which are stationed in Columbus, with all possible dispatch and make a rush trip to Newark.

Etherington, who was 22 years old, was employed Thursday night by the State Anti-Saloon league as a blind tiger raider.

Early in the evening he confessed he killed Howard, who was proprietor of the "Last Chance" restaurant and former chief of police, in a raid of alleged "speak easies" in a raiding scuffle at 1:30 yesterday afternoon, and narrowly escaped lynching at that time. When news from the hospital that Howard had died passed over the city at 9 o'clock last night the fury of the mob took definite form. Large battering-rams were directed upon the doors of the Licking county jail and the deputies were powerless. The doors fell after nearly an hour's attack.

Didn't Mean to Do It.

Crying piteously, Etherington, a curly-headed Kentuckian, who has been serving as a strike-breaker, since he was released from marine service three months ago, was dragged forth.

"I didn't mean to do it," he wailed. His cries fell upon deaf ears.

Sheriff Linke has also appealed to Governor Harmon for troops as the city is absolutely in the hands of the seeking the companions of Etherington. Linke says the police are powerless and he fears further lynchings and great property loss.

Etherington's last moments while he heard the mob battering down the doors were spent in praying and writing a note to his parents, farmers residing near Willisburg, Ky.

"What will mother say when she hears of this?" he kept moaning to the jailer.

Tries to Commit Suicide.

While the mob was battering down the doors, Etherington in an attempt to commit suicide, smothered his head in his coat and set fire to it.

In the melee as the mob was leaving the jail eight prisoners held for petty offenses escaped. One refused to leave.

As Etherington mounted the block ready for the swing, he was asked to make a speech.

"I want to warn all young fellows not to try to make a living the way I have done—by strike-breaking and taking jobs like this," he declared. "I had better have worked, and I wouldn't be here now."

(Continued on Page Two.)

MORE RECORDS GO AT BETHANY PLAIN

French Flyers Undertake a Few New Feats and Get Away With Them.

NEW DISTANCE AND ENDURANCE RECORD

La Buchere Flies Over 200 Miles Without Making Any Stop.

Bethany Pdain, Reims, July 9.—M. La Bouchere, the French aviator, broke the world's record for distance at the aviation meet there today. He flew 340 kilometers (211.14 miles) in a single flight in 4 hours, 37 minutes and 45 seconds.

Mamet established a world's record for carrying two passengers at the aviation meet today. He flew 92.750 kilometers (57.59 miles at an altitude of fifty meters (164 feet). Aubrun made a new distance record with a single passenger of 85 kilometers (52.78 miles) in one hour 27 minutes 33 seconds. Both used Bleriot monoplanes.

DROPS FAR; IS SAFE.

Newburyport, Mass., July 9.—Dropping 75 feet Al Pfitzneg, of Hammondsport, N. Y., landed with his Burgess biplane in the Plum Island river today. He managed to disentangle himself and get ashore severely shaken up and bruised but not seriously hurt. The machine was wrecked.

ATLANTIC CITY FLYING MEET.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 9.—Board walk and beach were again crowded earlier than usual by the summer visitors to see the daring aviators who have been giving aeroplane exhibitions here this week go aloft today. Yesterday's thrilling flights by Glenn H. Curtiss and Walter Brookins, during which they held the big crowds spellbound by their fancy maneuvering and sensational dips close to the ocean's surface, has aroused a keen interest in what the bird-men will do in today's exhibitionss.

With favorable conditions, Curtiss and Brookins will give short exhibition flights in which more fancy work is looked for and both may make a try to exceed the altitude record. It is not expected they will go after the speed record over the fifty-mile course today, although the stake boats marking the sea portion of the course are in position. The flights will be continued tomorrow.

ANDERSON HAD HUGE KNIFE; SPREAD TERROR

South Side Man, Thought to Be Demented, Taken Into Custody.

While believed to be suffering from mental aberration, Edward Anderson, living at Fox and Swayne avenues, secured a big butcher knife this morning and spread terror in the neighborhood until a call was sent for the police and he was taken into custody by Patrolman Smith.

Anderson is said to have threatened the life of members of his family as well as his own, and it is expected that a commission in lunacy will investigate his case this afternoon. At the police station the man declined to talk.

Officers believe Anderson is undoubtedly demented. He is a carpenter by trade, and was formerly a rural mail carrier. It is said he is a man of excellent habits, but has been in poor health for the past year, and his mental condition is believed to have been the result of an injury sustained some years ago when he was struck upon the head.

DYNAMITE RAILWAY TRESTLE.

Lehigh Valley Work on Jersey Bay Shore is Damaged.

New York, July 9.—Dynamite bombs placed under the new trestle being built by the Lehigh Valley Railroad company along the bay shore of Jersey Cty exploded early today, badly damaging the steel structure and smashing windows for half a mile around in the Greenville section. As the result of the first explosion two sixty-foot iron girders were wrenched from their position, one of them being driven through a steel car on the New Jersey Central siding on a trestle. A second explosion three quarters of an hour later tossed up two more girders. The police believe that both bombs were set off by means of time fuses and that the second bomb was timed to explode amongst those who had been attracted to the scene by the first explosion. No one was injured. The company constructing the trestle has recently declared an open shop.

GRAIN MILL DESTROYED.

Hamilton, Ohio, July 7.—Fire early today destroyed the Semler Milling company plant, entailing a loss of $100,000. The mill was stocked with wheat, corn and other grain and this is a total loss.

SCENE OF THE FRENCH GREAT AVIATION MEET.

AN AVIATION WEEK AT BETHENY.
FROM THE EUROPEAN EDITION OF THE N.Y. HERALD.

MUST SHOW REASON FOR FAILURE TO PAY

Two Cited for Contempt in Divorce Actions—The Courts.

Judge Heaton in the superior court today cited two men to appear at 9 o'clock Monday morning and show cause why they should not be punished for contempt of court as the result of failure to pay alimony awarded in divorce decrees. They are William Bittsberger, whose wife was granted a divorce in February, 1909, and who has failed since April to pay $6 per month for her support. Michael Wambaugh must appear and explain a similar failure to pay. These are the first cases of the kind with which the court has had to deal in some time.

Two Divorces Granted.

Lydia Rehnen was granted in the superior court today a divorce from Edward Rehnen, whom she charged with cruelty. A son was given into the custody of the father and the mother was given custody of a daughter.

Laura Hart, colored, secured a divorce from Harry Hart, whom she charged with desertion and failure to provide. Her maiden name of Chandler was restored.

About the Court House.

Anna S. Ensch has brought suit for divorce from Jacob Ensch, to whom she was married in 1899, and from whom she separated in June of this year. She charges drunkenness, failure to provide, cruelty and other shortcomings to the husband. Frank R. Dulin is attorney for the plaintiff.

Sheriff Reichelderfer went to Decatur today to get a man named Andrews, charged with having stolen a watch from a traveling man at the Tony Budd saloon at Nine Mile, this county, yesterday. The arrest was made at Decatur.

The Wildwood Lumber company has filed articles of incorporation. It will manufacture lumber and deal in building materials. The capital stock is $15,000, and the directors are L. J. Ninde, Fred B. Shoaff, Herbert W. Lang, Jesse A. Green and Geary L. Knight.

SOLDIERS READY TO HANG NEGRO WHO CUT COMRADE

Troopers Rushed to Alexandria to Guard Jail from Lynchers.

Washington, July 9.—At the order of Col. Garrard, commander at Fort Meyer, calvarymen last night guarded the Alexandria county jail on Fort Meyer Heights, where early yesterday soldiers made an attempt to reach Robert Jackson, a negro confined there who had stabbed Private Scott, of Battery D, Third field artillery, in an argument resulting from the Jeffries-Johnson prize fight. As an additional precaution against any possibility of trouble Captain Horn, commander of Battery D, has taken personal possession of the keys to the gun racks and ammunition chests of his battery.

CARNEGIE HERO PENSIONS.

Paris, July 9.—The administrators of the Carnegie hero fund today awarded pensions varying from $40 to $300 annually to widows with orphans of policemen, firemen and other persons who lost their lives in the performance of heroic duty during the Paris floods last spring.

KERMIT GOING TO EUROPE.

Oyster Bay, July 9.—Kermit Roosevelt left this morning for New York, whence he is to sail today for Europe. He had nothing to say as to his plans. Several visitors were expected this afternoon at Sagamore Hill.

A permit was obtained this morning from the city allowing a big street parade at the Shriner Mardi Gras on October 5th.

NO MOTIVE IS KNOWN FOR THIS BRUTAL MURDER

Italian Merchant in Chicago Shot Down as He Talks on Street.

Chicago, July 9. — Leonardo Balachia, in the heart of the northside Italian district, today was shot by a man who suddenly approached while Balachia was talking to a third person in front of the Balachia home.

The murderer fired five bullets into his victim's back. He disappeared up an alley.

Mrs. Balachia, mother of five children, declared her husband had received no threatening letters and ascribed the crime to a feud begun in Sicily, but of which she knew nothing.

PROHIS NAME FOR CONGRESS REV. B. SAWYER

In Convention at Auburn Today, Honor Local County Chairman.

[Special to The Sentinel.]

Auburn, Ind., July 9.—In district convention here this afternoon, the prohibitionists named Rev. Benaville Sawyer, the Allen county chairman, as the candidate for congress from the Twelfth district. Prof. Alfred Moudy, of Waterloo, was named as the candidate several weeks ago but he was forced to withdraw because of business reasons.

W. W. Wyrick, of Angola, handed in his resignation this afternoon as the district chairman, and Emery Johnson, of Auburn, was named to succeed him.

The attendance of delegates at the convention was fair.

CAR STRIKE IMPENDS.

New Orleans Street Railway Men Ready to Go Out.

New Orleans, La., July 9.—New Orleans street car employes will refuse the offer of the street railways company to increase salaries ¼ cent per hour for five years and to extend this increase and pay a bonus of 1¼ cents per hour during the sixth provided the Panama exposition is held here during that year. This announcement was made by President Mahon, the carmen's national president. He said the offer was a play to put the carmen in the position of opposing the exposition. The men are considering the sending of a strike ultimatum to the company.

HEAT WAVE NOT ABATED.

New York, July 9.—The tropical heat wave continued with extreme intensity today and with no relief in sight. So far today three persons have succumbed to the torrid air and there have been numerous prostrations. The temperature at 9 o'clock was 80 degrees and still rising, with the high humidity percentage of 90 accentuating the distress.

HUGHES WILL SEE ROOSEVELT.

Albany, N. Y., July 9.—Governor Hughes will be the guest of Colonel Roosevelt at Oyster Bay on Tuesday evening next, according to an announcement made today at the executive chamber.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Perry W. Boger, 25, deliveryman, and Leora M. Smith, 18.

Charles A. Miracle, 26, laborer, and Leo M. Pulver, 18.

WOUNDS WIFE; KILLS SELF.

Cincinnati, July 9.—Because his wife refused to return to him and their home James Catron, a teamster, fired several bullets into her body, inflicting probably mortal injuries and then sent a bullet through his own brain at the home of a friend of the couple here today.

SCANDAL INVOLVES FORMER PREMIER OF FRANCE

Dr. Clemenceau's Name is Connected With Great Swindle.

Paris, July 9.—A great scandal involving ex-Premier Georges Clemenceau has broken out in connection with the trial of Henri Rochette, the well-known French promoter, whose financial institutions, the Franco-Spanish bank and the Credit Minier, were closed in March, 1908, when Rochette was arrested on charges of extensive swindling. The testimony shows that immense sums of money were made by speculators immediately before the failure. It is now charged that the arrest of Rochette was made upon direct order from Clemenceau. Several interpellations in parliament regarding the affair will be made on the 11th instant. Clemenceau's friends intimate that former Foreign Minister Delcasse, who is an implacable enemy of Clemenceau, has taken advantage of the latter's absence in South America on a lecturing tour to spring this sensation. Clemenceau's brothers, Paul and Albert, in an open letter characterized the attack as cowardly and declared that his public life is above suspicion.

INSANE MURDERESS ESCAPES.

Dangerous Woman Escapes from Pennsylvania Asylum.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 9.—An insane murderess is at large in the vicinity of Pittsburg today. During the breakfast hour at the Allegheny county home in Woodville, a suburb, Isabelle Williamson dropped from a window on the first floor and got away. The woman shot and killed Robert Winters in Allegheny nine years ago. She was adjudged insane and ever since has been regarded at the institution as one of its most dangerous inmates. The police throughout the county have been notified of her escape and it is believed she will be captured before night fall.

SMUGGLERS HAVE DIAMONDS.

Escape From South Africa Without Paying Duty.

Berlin, July 9.—Smugglers with diamonds worth $400,000 from the Southwest African fields have succeeded in evading the colonial officers at Luderitz bay and escaped for Europe. It is believed they are aboard a German liner. The government, which is entitled to 33 1-3 per cent. of the value of the jewels, is watching all vessels which arrive. The revenue officers assert that diamonds worth many millions have been smuggled out in recent years. The smugglers have not been detected and are supposed to be women who concealed the stones in their clothing.

ATTEND BROWNLOW FUNERAL.

Washington, July 9.—The committee to attend the funeral services of Representative Brownlow, of Tennessee as the representatives of the senate was appointed today as follows: Senators Curtis of Kansas, Smith of Michigan, Bradley of Kentucky, Jones of Washington, Frazier and Taylor of Tennessee and Paynter of Kentucky. The committee to represent the house will consist of the Tennessee delegation.

ENJOY A FISH DINNER.

Republican Editors and Others Feast at Lake James.

District Chairman J. M. Henry, with C. F. Bicknell, Sol A. Wood and Judge O. N. Heaton, left at noon today for Lake James, where they will participate with republican editors of the district in a fish dinner. Later a political conference will be held at the cottage of Editor O. F. Rakestraw, of the Steuben Republican.

FINDY BODY OF WOMAN.

Unknown, Long Dead, Discovered in Indiana Wheatfield.

Shelbyville, Ind., July 9.—The body of an unknown woman was found in the Robert James wheat field, one mile east of the city, late yesterday while James and his hired man were cutting wheat. The woman had been dead at least two weeks. The body was in an advanced stage of decomposition. There was nothing by which she could be identified. The body is held at the Stewart & Fix morgue.

JAMES M. KANE HAS PASSED AWAY

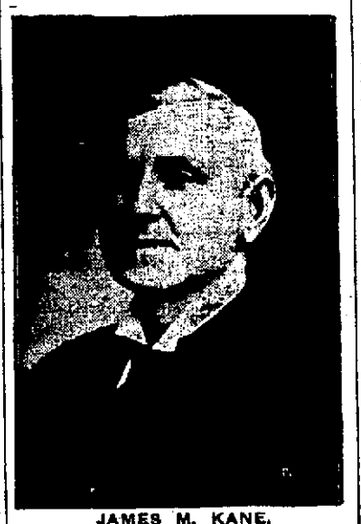
Well Known Notion Merchant Dies After Long Illness.

IN BUSINESS HERE OVER FIFTY YEARS

From Stand on Street Corner He Built Up Big Mercantile Enterprise.

James M. Kane, pioneer notion merchant and one of Fort Wayne's oldest business men, died at 9:15 o'clock this morning at his home, 824 West Berry street, following an extended illness. Mr. Kane would have been 74 years of age in August, and his death was due to carcinoma of the stomach.

Mr. Kane had been failing in health to a marked degree since April, but it was not until two weeks ago that he became bedfast. The aged merchant realized that death was near, and it had no terrors for him. He remained conscious until very near the end, and his passing was calm and peaceful. Surrounding the bedside as he breathed his last were all the members of his family save one son, Charles E. Kane, who did not reach the city from his home in New York until this afternoon.



JAMES M. KANE,
Pioneer Merchant Whose Life Is Ended.

Had Remarkable Career.

Mr. Kane's death terminates a remarkable business career, and removes a man who has been actively identified with mercantile life in Fort Wayne for more than half a century. Beginning with a small street stand on the sidewalk at the corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets, Mr. Kane developed a vast commercial enterprise and linked his name inseparably with the business interests of Fort Wayne through a period of something like fifty-five years.

He was a man of kindly personality, scrupulous integrity and fine sense of honor who enjoyed the fullest measure of respect and esteem of the countless thousands who enjoyed his acquaintance in the course of his long and successful career. James M. Kane will be greatly missed both in business and in personal circles, and his passing will be sincerely mourned by a great circle of warm personal friends, many of whom have known him closely for more than two-score years.

Was Native of Ireland.

Mr. Kane was a native of Ireland, born August 1, 1836, and was one of a family of eleven children. When but a mere boy he came with his parents to Quebec, Canada, making the trip in a sailing vessel that occupied seven weeks in the voyage. The Kane family went from Quebec to Toronto and from thence to Buffalo, where the boy laid the foundation for his business career. His father died when the son was but 12 years of age, and upon the lad devolved much of the responsibility for the support of his mother and the little ones.

His first position was as clerk in a clothing store at $1.25 per week, but believing the west held out greater opportunities he came as a young man to Toledo. Here he secured a position as traveling salesman for a fish merchant, and it was in this capacity that Mr. Kane first came to Fort Wayne, early in the 50's. He wanted to embark in business as a merchant on his own account, and Freeport, Ill., Lafayette and Fort Wayne were each considered in selecting a location, the choice finally falling upon Fort Wayne.

Starts on Street Corner.

With $200 which he had saved, the young man went to New York and purchased a small stock of pocket knives and other cutlery, bringing it to Fort Wayne. Here, with his stock displayed in four small show cases on the sidewalk in front of another merchant's store at the corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets, James M. Kane began his mercantile career.

For two years the sidewalk stand was his only store, and from it developed the big wholesale and retail notion business of which Mr. Kane subsequently became the head. In recent years the firm name has been James M. Kane & Son, the partner being Daniel W. Kane, but the veteran merchant gave the business his active attention down to his last illness.

Treasured Old Show Cases.

The four small stands and show cases upon which he began business as a merchant in Fort Wayne were carefully preserved by Mr. Kane, and they are still stored on one of the upper floors of the Kane establishment—four small cases, painted red and with glass only in the top, each protected

(Continued on Page Two.)

FORT WAYNE ELKS CLEAN UP PLATTER

Capture 1911 Reunion of the Order and the State Presidency.

FRANK E. BOUGHER HEADS THE ORDER

Big Convention at South Bend Comes to Close With Parade.

South Bend, Ind., July 9.—Fort Wayne was given the 1911 meeting of the state Elks organization at the concluding session of this year's convention in this city this afternoon. Frank E. Bougher, of Fort Wayne, heads the ticket of new officers as president of the state association. He has been a trustee for the last year, but resigned in order to be a candidate for the higher office.

The Officers.

The election resulted:

President, Frank E. Bougher, Fort Wayne; vice president, Alvin Padgett, Washington; secretary, Thomas C. Hedian, Indianapolis; treasurer, Joseph H. Millspaugh, Anderson; esquire, David Carlton, Elwood; inside guard, Charles Fordman, Muncie; trustee for three years, A. R. Ross, Lafayette; trustee for two years, George W. Zinky, South Bend.

The Anderson lodge won the contest for the state banner offered in annual ritualistic contest. The convention will come to a close with a parade tonight.

WHEAT TAKES SOAR ON GOVERNMENT CROP NEWS

Prices Bounded from the Start, But Subsided on Profit Taking.

Chicago, July 9.—Traders in wheat excited by yesterday's sensational crop figures, which showed conditions in the spring wheat to be the worst in ten years, bid prices for all options up 3¾c to 3½c at the opening today.

The government report, which put the condition of spring wheat at 61.6 and that of winter at $1.5, was made public as usual, after trading hours yesterday. It was immediately apparent that there would be a rush of buying orders when business was resumed in the pit.

The advance was what a number of scattered longs, who had loaded up on private reports of crop damage due to the prolonged drouth, had been waiting for. They sold promptly on the bulge and forced prices back a cent during the first half hour. At the top July sold at $1.06½, Sept. at $1.05, Dec. at $1.08 and May (1911) at $1.09.

OVERWORK CAUSES INSANITY.

South Bend Attorney and Lodge Member Taken to Private Asylum.

South Bend, Ind., July 9.—Joseph E. Talbot, formerly state's attorney for St. Joseph county, and one of the most prominent of the young lawyers of South Bend, has become violently insane from overwork and has been taken to a private institution at Detroit. Talbot is well known in fraternal circles, being chief of the law department of the Order of Owls and a member of the Elks.

ICE CREAM CONES CONDEMNED.

New York, July 9.—The ice cream cone is the latest object of attack under the pure food regulations of the federal government. Today United States Marshal Henkel, with a force of deputies, visited a North river steamship pier and seized eighteen crates containing 672 boxes of the corrugated conicle receptacles for cream. The cones were alleged to be unfit for human consumption and their seizure was ordered by the United States district court.

THE WEATHER.

HEAT WAVE PERSISTS.

Washington, July 9.—For the next thirty-six hours at least there will be no break in the hot wave over the eastern section of the country. Hot nights are predicted everywhere except in the lake region. A cooler area now in the mountain states is moving east. Indications are the weather will continue generally fair today and tomorrow through the country.

Washington, July 9.—Indiana—Local thunder showers tonight or Sunday, cool in extreme north portion; moderate variable winds, mostly south and southwest.

Ohio—Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday, continued warm, moderate southwest winds.

Lower Michigan—Local showers tonight or Sunday; cool Sunday; moderate variable winds, mostly west.

Illinois—Thunderstorms tonight or Sunday; cool Sunday and in north and west portions tonight.

AROSE FROM BED TO FALL DEAD ON FLOOR

C. O. Jones Expired Suddenly from Apoplexy at Home—Other Deaths.

Arising from his bed at 2 o'clock this morning C. O. Jones, aged forty years, fell helpless to the floor and expired from apoplexy in a few minutes. The man had been a sufferer from hearttrouble for several years. The family home is at 726 Riverside avenue.

Mr. Jones' trade had been that of a brick-layer and for the greater part of the time since he moved here with his family five years ago, he had been in the employ of Contractor Henry Kanning. He was a member in good standing of the Bricklayers' union.

The wife and three children are living—Ruth, William and Donald, the latter being but a two months old babe. There are also four brothers and three sisters surviving.

GREER.

Thomas Greer, sr., died Friday night at 10 o'clock at the Hope hospital at the age of seventy-one years. Death resulted from an operation performed several days ago for bowel trouble. He had been ill for several weeks.

Sixty-eight years ago Mr. Greer's parents settled on a farm in Pleasant township, this county, coming here from Carroll county, where the son, Thomas, was born to them. The deceased had resided on this farm continuously until four years ago, when he retired and came to Fort Wayne to live with a daughter, Mrs. Clara Wolfert, 2212 Broadway.

His fraternal affiliations were with the Harmony lodge, No. 19, I. O. O. F., Summit lodge, No. 170, F. and A. M., and the Fort Wayne lodge of Perfection. He was county assessor from 1896 to 1900 and served for several terms on the county board of review.

Seven children are living—John Greer, of the local police force; Chester Greer, of Lafayette township; Thomas Greer, jr., of this city; William Greer, of Independence, Kan.; Mrs. A. M. Gray, of Mansfield, Ohio; Mrs. Ray Keyser, of Zanesville, and Mrs. Wolfert, of this city.

Funeral services Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the house and at 2:30 o'clock from the Scottish Rite cathedral. Interment at Prairie Grove cemetery.

BERGER.

Following a paralytic stroke sustained last Sunday, Mrs. Margaritha Berger, wife of Henry F. Berger, passed away last night at the family home, 2508 John street. Mrs. Berger was 21 years of age at the time of death.

Th edecensed always lived in Fort Wayne, having been the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Jansen. She received her education in the St. Peter's Catholic school and was a devoted member of that church. She was also a member of the Christian Mothers' society. Surviving her are the husband, two children, her mother and two sisters —Mathilda and Mary Jansen.

Funeral services Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock from the residence and at 9:00 o'clock from St. Peter's Catholic church.

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Conrady.—Funeral services for John George Conrady will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 1905 John street, and at 2:30 o'clock at Salem Reformed church.

Baker.—Funeral services for Killian Baker will be held from the Cathedral on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

IS ONE OF THE GREATEST.

Garment Workers' Strike Involves 75,000 People.

New York, July 9.—Said by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, to be one of the largest strikes in point of numbers that has ever taken place in this country, the strike of the garment workers of this city, in which 75,000 men and women are claimed to be out, continued today with no sign of weakening on either side.

"This," said Mr. Gompers, "is a strike against the continuance of the inhuman conditions under which the workers in this industry have been laboring and when the actual conditions are made known to the world support will be enlisted on the side of the workers."

PRIZE FIGHTER WILL DIE.

Laporte, Ind., July 9.—Physicians reported this morning that John Shippee, who engaged in a knock-out prize fight with Charles Parnell on July 4, will die from injuries received. Shippee lapsed into unconsciousness today. He was put to sleep with a solar plexis blow.

Frank L. Taft has gone to New York on a business trip.

JAMES M. KANE HAS PASSED AWAY

[Continued from Page One.]

by a huge padlock which guarded the little stock of cutlery fifty years ago.

Success of his first enterprise led Mr. Kane to add a stock of notions. This was purchased in New York on credit established by his dealings with the old Sheehan cutlery house which had sold him his first bill of pocket knives. Then in company with his brother, Patrick H. Kane, he rented a business room on the east side of Calhoun street, between Main and Columbia streets. This was the old No. 19, where for many years Kane Brothers conducted an extensive cutlery, toy and notion business, gradually adding a wholesale line to the original retail business of the establishment.

In the Keystone Block.

In the fall and winter of 1865 Mr. Kane was the prime mover in getting together the men who built what is known as the Keystone block, then considered one of the most pretentious business buildings in the west. Kane Brothers were joined in its erection by the Nirdlingers, Jacob J. Kamm, Mr. Ewing, Fred Eckart, and Lamley & Rosenthal, and it is in a portion of this structure that the Kane store has since been located.

Patrick H. Kane retired in 1887 from the business partnership which had continued since 1862, and since that time father and sons have conducted the business. Mr. Kane was widely known, not only in Fort Wayne, but in New York and other mercantile centers with which he had had business relations for many years. Here his financial credit was unlimited and his word was deemed as good as his bond.

His Family Life.

Mr. Kane was twice married, both wives having preceded him in death. His first wife, was Miss Bridget Crowe, to whom he was married while a resident of Toledo. The wife died in 1869, and some years later Mr. Kane was united in marriage to Miss Amelie Jefferds. To the first union five children were born; to the second, one. Surviving children are Charles E. Kane, of New York, and Mrs. Ella S. Skelley, Daniel W. Kane and Dr. Alfred Kane, of this city. There are five grandchildren. Patrick H. Kane is the only surviving brother and Miss Mary Kane, of this city, the only sister.

Mr. Kane never held public office, though often urged to do so, yet he took an active interest in public affairs and gave generously of his time, his counsel and his means toward civic, social and religious advancement. He was a member of the Cathedral congregation.

ITALY DEMANDS CHARLTON.

Formal Steps Taken to Get Lake Como Murderer.

Rome, Italy, July 9.—The formal demand of the Italian government for the extradition for Porter Charlton has been forwarded by the foreign office to the Italian embassy at Washington. Charlton is the young American who murdered his wife in Italy and was arrested a fortnight ago in Hoboken. The writ sent forward today is accompanied by documentary evidence that has been authenticated by the American embassy in Rome.

This is the first time Italy has made a demand for the extradition of an American citizen and insomuch, as Italy always has refused to grant extradition for Italians who commit crimes in foreign countries and seek refuge here, the outcome is awaited with considerable interest.

TRAVELING BLIND TIGERS.

Indianapolis, July 9.—Whether the Sunday closing ordinances and the state liquor laws are being violated systematically in Indianapolis by means of "traveling blind tigers" is a question that has arisen among officers of the criminal court as the result of two or three cases now pending there.

In each of these cases the charges made are that baskets full of bottled liquor have been purchased of saloon men on Saturday night, and the drinks have been sold on the following Sunday by men passing about the city with covered baskets and selling it quietly wherever purchasers could be found.

HE KNEW.

"Can't you make a cake without referring to a cook book?"

"I have to see what ingredients to use!"

"Well, don't use ingredients! I prefer currants!"

INSPECTOR PUTS O. K. ON NEW SCHOOL FLOORS

Paving for East Leith Will Be Confirmed—City Hall Notes.

In a communication addressed to both the board of public works and the school board, City Building Inspector Philip H. Wyss today put his official O. K. on the concrete floors in the new Washington school building, declaring that in his opinion the floors are of first-class construction and that they stood the test to his entire satisfaction.

The inspector notes that "a great deal of gossip has been going around doubting the strength of the floors in the above named building," and continues:

"Have made a test of one of the largest slabs of reinforced concrete floors in the Washington school on the first and second days of July, 1910. Size of said slab tested fifteen (15) feet by twenty-five (25) feet, or three hundred and seventy-five (375) square feet. Approximate dead load of said slab seventy-two (72) pounds to the square foot, or twenty-seven thousand (27,000) pounds to the slab. Test load required as per specifications one hundred and fifty (150) pounds to the square foot or fifty-six thousand two hundred and fifty (56,250) pounds to the slab. Test load on said slab, equally distributed, fifty-seven thousand five hundred (57,500) pounds, or one hundred and fifty-three and one-third (153 1-3) pounds to the square foot. Said test load remained on said slab seventy-two hours. Deflection in center of said slab, under said test, was one sixteenth (1-16) inch, which is very satisfactory."

Will Order Leith Paved.

In all probability the board of public works will on Monday afternoon confirm the resolution for the paving of East Leith street from Calhoun to Hanna, a bit of work that has been before the board at intervals for several years. The question was under discussion at a special meeting of the board Friday afternoon, but final action was deferred until Monday. Investigation of the records at the court house show twenty-nine resident property owners on the street who are eligible to petition for or remonstrate against the paving, and as the remonstrance contains but twelve signatures, it would appear that the pavers are in a slight majority.

Many Building Permits.

The week has been prolific in the way of building permits, showing the following issued up to noon today: Charles C. Crinn, dwelling, 1226 Delta boulevard, $1,800; R. Humble, remodel dwelling 302 West Butler, $400; J. G Lauer, residence 932 High street, $1,600; Frank Cunnison, dwelling 3228 Thompson avenue, $1,200; Jessie Kitchen, dwelling 2127 Pontiac street, $1,200; William Gallmeier, remodel 2446 Smith street, $325; John D. Hill, dwelling at 603 Huffman, $2,000; John D. Hill, dwelling at Packard and Indiana avenues, $1,200; George Kronmiller, remodel 727 Edgewater avenue, $1,000; same, 422 Third street, $600; Zack Snook, remodel 822 West DeWald street, $1,000; William Nassenstine, store front at 1309 Calhoun, $300; Wildwood Builders' company, three dwellings St. Joe boulevard, $2,500 each; John Hageman, dwelling 2212 Chestnut street, $1,800; E. F. Liebman, sleeping porch 2334 Hoagland avenue, $200.

Heavy Pull on Water System.

The protracted "dry spell" is causing a terrific drain upon the waterworks system, and members of the board of public works said today that for two evening hours or more in each twenty-four the pumps are supplying water at the rate of from twelve millions to fourteen millions of gallons daily. This is when sprinkling is being done in all parts of the city. The daily total consumption is now about 8,000,000 gallons.

Part of It in a Week.

About three and one-half squares of brick have now been laid on the west side of Calhoun street, and it was said today that in all probability the street from Baker to Lewis could be thrown open to public use a week from today.

QUIET IN NEWARK AFTER LYNCHING

[Continued From Page One.]

The tug of the rope cut him short. He hung for an hour, when the crowd quietly left. At the finish there were hundreds of women and little children in the crowd. No member of the mob was masked. The leaders were personal friends of the dead man.

Fearing that the whim of the mob might take a new turn at any moment, the police released the six "dry" detectives. They were turned lose, upon their own resources, and quickly disappeared.

Writers are Menaced.

A group of newspaper men leaving the jail early last night after interviewing the detectives were set upon by the mob and were being roughly handled, when one established his identity by means of a secret society emblem, and thus saving his companions from further mistreatment.

The police say Howard's wound was inflicted by Etherington, whose home is in Harrodsburg, Ky. Howard, it is charged, did not resist the detectives when they entered his place on the outskirts of the city. He, it is said, however, put his arms about Etherington, as if to hold him, whereupon the officer fired a bullet into his head.

Striking Baltimore & Ohio railway employes declare that Etherington recently came to Newark as a strike-breaker, and the ill feeling growing out of the strike had intensified that due to the raids yesterday. Last night a strike-breaker was pursued through the streets for several squares. He saved himself by jumping through the window of a laundry.

Detectives Start Raids.

The detectives who made the raids arrived yesterday morning, and with search and seizure warrants secured from the mayor of Granville, a near-by village. One of the first saloons visited was that of Louis Bolton, where a bartender, Edward McKenna, was hit over the head with brass knuckles. The detective who hit him was pursued by a crowd of people who quickly assembled, and he was rescued by the police with difficulty. The officers, with their prisoner, were followed by the mob to the jail.

Licking county, of which Newark is the county seat, is dry under the Rose local option law, but anti-saloon league officials declare the law is not enforced. Wayne B. Wheeler, state superintendent of the league, in an interview at Columbus, declared yesterday's situation was brought about by alleged negligence on the part of Mayor Atherton in not upholding the law. Wheeler said that the detectives brought here for the raids yesterday were secured at Cleveland.

TROOPS NOT NEEDED.

Columbus, Ohio, July 9.—Adjutant General Charles Weybrecht telephoned his office from Newark today saying that everything was quiet and that troops would not be needed to preserve order. He said that he would return to Columbus on the next electric car out of Newark.

George S. Long, secretary to the governor, talked to the Licking county clerk of courts at Newark and was assured by him that all danger of further trouble there was over. Secretary Long put in a long distance talk to Sheriff Link.

Judge Long, secretary to the governor, said that an investigation would be made of the lynching at Newark, to ascertain whether or not it was the result of lack of duty on the part of local or county officials there. The investigation will probably be ordered by the governor. Secretary Long sent a telegram to Governor Harmon at Charlevoix, Mich., on his vacation, giving him details of the trouble. He has advised him that no call had been made for troops and it would not be necessary to send any now.

Will Make More Arrests.

Announcement was made here today by the head of the detective force of the anti-saloon league here in raiding the "soft drink" saloons at Newark that he is gathering an armed force of fifty detectives here and has secured warrants which he intends to serve on Mayor Atherton and Sheriff Linke, of Newark, for not upholding the laws of Ohio, and for aiding the lynchers and also on several proprietors of "speak easies" for violating the local option law of the state in serving beer in a "dry" territory.

The detective says he will take his men to Newark by train and mount horses in the suburbs and ride into town with the warrants and serve the warrants if he has to shoot. He refused to say who swore out the warrants or what justice issued them.

Secretary Long today received a telegram from Gov. Harmon at Charlevoix, Mich., stating that he will leave for Columbus at once and take charge of the situation at Newark.

CITY BREVITIES.

C. W. Miner will leave this evening for Milwaukee to attend the National Photographers' convention. He will be accompanied by Charles Pierce, of Winchester.

Dr. John Gilpin returned today from a short business visit in Chicago.

Mrs. H. Radtke is very ill at her home, 1216 Wilt street.

Mrs. Josie Henry, who has been ill for several weeks at her home on East Wayne street, has gone to Indianapolis, where she will endeavor to regain her health at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Aggie Summers.

The ladies of the Grand International Auxiliary will give an ice cream social to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers at the home of Mrs. Jungles, corner Buchanan and Thomas streets, on the 15th of July. Mrs Jungles will be assisted by Mesdames Cress, Cowell, Flaugh, Harry Rogers, Frank Rogers, Harry Tourgee, Quidor, Charles Moore, Lauer and Brown.

Shortly before noon today the department was called to 427 East Pontiac street, where a small shed belonging to E. A. Sgabbob was damaged to the extent of $25.

Arthur W. Young, of the Aetna Life insurance offices, and George H. Welker, of the August Bruder company, will leave Sunday on a two weeks tour of the lakes and a visit to Niagara Falls.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

One of the most enjoyed and prettiest of birthday parties was given at the summer home of Mrs. H. A. Durnell, at Rome City, on Friday afternoon in honor of the seventh birthday anniversary of her little granddaughter, Dorothy Whitney. The decorations of the cottage were ferns, daisies and flowering plants. The amusements of boating, swimming and so on added to the pleasure of the company, and delicious refreshments were served them. Those who had the pleasure of attending Miss Dorothy's party were Misses Bertha Whitney, Marie Kepner, Lois Peterson, Floyd Kepner, Florence Manly, Misses Elsie Hall, Esther Jensen, Helen Jahr, Amanda Grover, Lula E. Carpenter, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jahr, Mrs. F. B. Jahr, Mrs. A. Fisher, Mrs. James Palmer, Mrs. T. J. Manly, Mrs. J. J. Kepner, Mrs. John Peterson, Mrs. E. J. Carpenter, Mrs. M. C. Goode and Mrs. H. Durnel.

Miss S. W. Wight, of Washington, D. C., is visiting Mrs. A. S. Wight and family, of this city, for a few days.

C. S. Sperry and daughter, Miss Maude Sperry, are going to New York tomorrow for a few days' stay on business. They will be accompanied by J. Sperry, of that city, who has been visiting here.

Prof. Martin Luecke, president of Concordia college, left today for a trip to Portland, Ore., where he will visit a son and daughter.

SPORTS ARE SKEPTICAL.

Doubt Reports That Jeff Will Challenge Johnson.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 9.—Sporting men are skeptical regarding the report that James J. Jeffries might challenge Johnson for a return match. Since his return to Los Angeles Jeffries has had little to say of his plans, except that he would retire to his alfalfa farm and shut himself in against the world for a time.

He expressed the belief that he would make a much better showing against the champion in a return match, and this probably gave rise to the report that he would seek a match.

In reality Jeffries has little intention of returning to the ring. Some of his friends, however, are already starting a clamor for another fight with Johnson, and Manager Berger intimates that he might have an important statement to make on the subject soon.

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COUPON SALE

AT THE

INDIANA

Why Does This Unique Sale Always Appeal?

Every shopper is interested in the above question. Investigate this sale, whether from mere curiosity or from economic instinct. Come. Our new July pricings are several points lower than any quoted heretofore. Bring this ad. with you, or you cannot get any of these goods at these prices without it. It is just as important as your money.

COUPON 1B (Limit 1)
BRUSSELS RUG, 9x12—TIGER BRAND
The greatest bargain you ever saw; worth $13.50; coupon price, $8.98.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 2B (Limit 1)
MISSION CHAIN SWING
This is made in oak, substantial in every way; worth $5.00; coupon price, $3.49.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 3B (Limit 2)
MAGAZINE RACK
This is mision finish and a splendid article; worth $1.50; coupon price, 98c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 4B (Limit 1)
CENTER TABLE.
Oak, golden finish, the top is 24x24 inches; this is the best made; worth $2.50; coupon price, $1.49.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 5B (Limit 1)
FELT MATTRESS (Full Size)
Are made of very fine cotton; sold everywhere for $10; coupon sale price, $6.98.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 6B (Limit 1)
2-BURNER GAS HOT PLATE
This is a fine piece of goods. Should not miss getting one; worth $2.50; coupon sale price, $1.98.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 7B (Limit 1)
KITCHEN CABINET BASE
They are the finest articles to lessen the drudgery of the kitchen. Think of it! Worth $5.50; coupon price, $3.49.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 9B (Limit 2)
JARDINIERE STAND
A regular hummer, a beauty, a chance; worth 55c; coupon price, 29c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 10B (Limit 1)
REED ROCKER
This rocker has a full roll, from rockers over arms and around back; a swell porch rocker; worth $3.50; coupon price, $1.88.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 11B (Limit 1)
AXMINSTER RUG, 9x12
A very fine article; pattern is beautiful; a bargain; worth $28.00; coupon price, $19.98.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 12B (Limit 1 Room)
STRAW MATTING
A very good matting; will last a long time; it is a bargain; worth 18c; coupon price, 11c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 13B (Limit 1)
SANITARY STEEL COUCH
You all know what this article is—a comfortable that gives satisfaction. Sold everywhere for $5.00; coupon price, $3.49.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 14B (Limit 1)
WOVEN WIRE COT
Wood frame, 30 inches wide; a very nice article to take to the lake for comfort, worth $2.25; coupon price, $1.35.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 15 B (Limit 1)
COUCH COVER
A genuine fine cover; is just what you want for your couch; worth $1.50; coupon price, 98c
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 16B (Limit 1)
ICE PICK
This is a useful article that you should have in every refrigerator; worth 15c; coupon price, 8c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 17B (Limit 1)
ICE TONGS
Just the thing to handle the ice in the refrigerator; worth 15c; coupon price, 8c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 18B (Limit 1)
2-BURNER GASOLINE STOVE
This hot weather should remind you of this splendid stove; worth $3.50; coupon price, $2.48.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 19B (Limit 2 Rooms)
HUMBOLT GRANITE CARPET
A bargain. If you want to carpet your room, now is your chance; worth 40c; coupon price, 29c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 20B (Limit 2)
FLY KILLERS
Give them a slap and you will get them every time; worth 12c; coupon price, 8c.
No sale without this coupon.

COUPON 21B
CARVING SET.
Consists of knife and fork which is steel; finely finished; worth 50c; coupon price, 19c.
No sale without this coupon.

Bring the COUPON of the Article You Want. If You Don't You Can't Get the goods. 25 Per Cent. Discount on All High Grade Porch Goods, a Chance for Fine Goods Cheap.

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Insure your eyes by having them fitted with our lenses.

We'll attach these clips to your glasses for

35 Cents.

Eyes Examined Without Charge. Glasses $1.00 up.

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Keep Cool

Summer's too hot to worry over any trifles.

If you have a small debt that is crowding you let us attend to it.

We will loan you on your household goods, piano, teams, fixtures or other personal property of value without removal.

If you owe a balance to any other loan firm or furniture store we will advance you the money to pay them off.

$1.20 per week for 50 weeks pays a $50.00 loan.

All amounts in proportion.

Reliable Private

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FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

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That's a question you can settle for yourself. Don't stop, but see them all, get their rates and come to us.

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On furniture, pianos, etc. There's a difference when you borrow from us.

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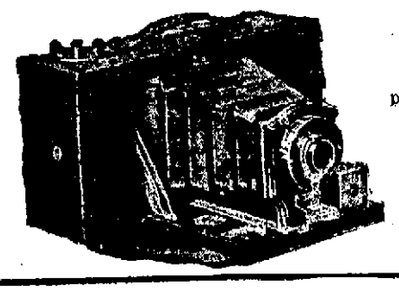
Above Dehm's Millinery.

Home Phone 817.

Take a Kodak With You



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Brownies, $1.00 to $12.
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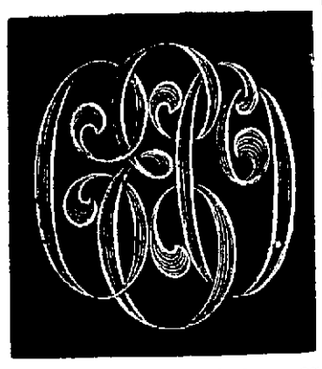
Fort Wayne.

Instructions Free.



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The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

By E. A. K. HACKETT.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, per car, $1

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VOL. LXXI.....NO. 295

OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms.....650
Counting Rooms.....173

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1910.

TONIGHT.

Amusements—Vaudeville at the Airdome and Robison Park theaters; motion pictures at Lyric, Star, Casino, Fairy, Hippodrome, Pearl and Gaiety.

Unions—Brewery Workmen; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 17.

Fraternities—Pythian Sisters; Ladies of Maccabees, Hive 27; Minerva Council, D. of P.; Carmen Old Fort Lodge.

WOULD CRIPPLE SOME OF THEM.

Governor Marshall protests that it is no part of a lawyer's legitimate professional duty to be monkeying around a legislature as the paid agent of some interest that wants a privilege crystallized in law or a privilege indulged by silence of the law. He considers a lawyer in bad business who takes employment as a lobbyist. That, altogether, is an old-fashioned notion which will get into trouble with modern ideas. If a lawyer is not to go to a legislature as the hireling of an oil trust, a sugar combine, a railway merger or an industrial consolidation to procure the strangulation of such inimical measures as he can and to jokerize such other measures as public clamor or political platforms make it inexpedient to throttle outright, what chance has the practitioner of legal science to get up where he can afford to sit in a seat in the senate of the United States, grace a foreign ambassadorship or serve the country in the cabinet of a president?

Let Governor Marshall call the roll on the men who have graced the high places of the nation and note how many of them have been sleek, well-battened, well-kempt legal gentlemen who made the acquisition of wealth the precedent to political distinctions. There will answer to the naming not a few living and dead.

It has come to be held as a wholly ethical thing for a lawyer to do or undertake to do whatever it is he is paid for doing. A corporation or combination of corporate interests about to engage in doubtful ventures consult a shrewd lawyer, to tell them not how to obey the law but how to evade it. The fee is commensurate with the value of the service. Corporate articles are drawn to evade the restraints of the very laws under which a concern may be chartered and with a view to hurdling such laws of the federal government as are likely to be found obstacles. And so it goes. The great master minds of the legal profession today are those that have been distinguished in vital service to big corporations and in the main those with which the federal government is now or recently has been in grave conflict.

But to return to our muttons—if a lawyer is forbidden to lobby, what sort of law is it proposed he shall practice?

THE NEWARK LYNCHING.

The lynching at Newark, Ohio, is a profound disgrace to that state and community—no more and no less than all such mob affairs are. The murderer subjected to summary vengeance by the lawless could and would have been properly and diligently punished if left to the processes of the law. From all accounts given his crime was an atrocious and unprovoked killing. But even that cannot excuse mob violence in a community supposedly enlightened. Public feeling was inflamed by circumstances not a part of the actual crime. The youth who took life and whose life in turn was forfeited had been employed as a strike-breaker in the city of Newark and he had made his advent as a "detective" to spy out violations of the liquor laws. These two facts in conjunction were sufficient to set a strong tide of feeling against him, but when to his mere offenses to the sentiment of considerable elements of the public was added murder, the flaming up of passion can occasion little surprise. The Ohio Anti-Saloon league which employed the youth Ethrington and others like him to procure evidence of blind tigers in Newark today doubtless realize that the cause is not going to gain much by taking into its service toughs and bums and "hard men" of the sort sent to Newark. It is not to be gainsaid that the laws should be enforced, but a better reliance will be found in getting men in office who will enforce the laws. Certain it is that men who are "on the shoot" cannot aid the law and order propaganda.

The festive motorcyclist and his sassy little snorting machine are going to add some more to the speed galeties of our merry village if the police do not set their alarm clocks for the speed laws. There was a noticeable improvement for a time following an accident in which an aged woman was the victim of a motorcycle a few weeks ago, but that evidently has been forgotten. Of course it is possible to make arrests, assess fines and possibly collect damages after a hapless pedestrian has been sent to a hospital or a morgue, but if those eventualities can be avoided by a little law enforcement on the situation so much the better for the pedestrian and for the motorcyclist not less, if only he can be brought to see it in that light. At all events, some of the drivers of these high-speed motor bicycles need the salutary admonitions of an arrest. And while the police are busy with the motorcyclists, if they consider the matter worth while, a few automobile drivers who have lost respect both for the law and the rights of other traffic may as well be impressed with the mistake of supposing the way of the motor car transgressor is different.

A political incident of more than common interest took place in the convention of the National Educational association in Boston this week. The committee on nomination reported for president of the organization Prof. Snyder, head of the Colorado state normal school. There had been a strong current of sentiment for that remarkable woman, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, head of the Chicago public school system. Politics "set up" the committee against Mrs. Young and when the matter went to the convention the minority report, placing Mrs. Young in nomination, was substituted and the Chicago superintendent became the actual and titular head of the greatest organization of educators in the world. It was a well-deserved recognition of superior ability considered apart from sex as well as a deserved tribute to that sex which is the larger and more sympathetic part of public instruction.

If the colonel is coming to Indiana to support the Beveridge view of the Payne tariff, maybe a joint debate between him and the president can be arranged. Endorsement of the Beveridge contention that it is the worst ever and the Taft view that it is the best ever ought to furnish ground for enough radical differences to make a joint discusion some real hot stuff.

Some time ago it seemed to be more than half expected by republican managers that President Taft would consent to come into Indiana for at least one speech. Sure. Let him come on. The colonel is coming and Beveridge soon will be making criss-cross trails over Hoosierdom telling how virtuously he fought and patriotically he wrought against the wicked Aldrich and the abandoned Payne. Then the colonel can tell what a great feller and noble insurgent the senior senator from Indiana is and Mr. Taft likewise can fall in and proclaim the splendors and explain the beneficences of the most wonderful tariff bill that vested privilege ever was able to pull over in Washington. It may be, however, that Mr. Taft will be too busy going and coming to stop off here.

Secretary Ballinger, en route west to conserve some, stops long enough to say that he doesn't know what the attitude of Roosevelt in the Washington senatorial fight is to be, but that whatever it is it will be dictated by the loftiest impulses and the most patriotic sentiments. Is that the way he gets Taft, too?

Honorable William Dudley Foulke, of Richmond, Indiana, will no doubt come back fully credentialed as the Indiana contingent of the Big Noise. He spent a whole night at Sagamore Hill getting charged.

GARFIELD'S BOOM IS GROWING.

Huron County Delegation Solid for Him for Governor.

Cleveland, O., July 9.—Insurgent republicans clamoring for reservations at the Garfield banquet scheduled to take place at the Hotel Euclid on Monday night, threaten to knock out some of the hotel partitions if necessary to obtain necessary accommodations.

That the Garfield boom for governor is growing is evidenced by word received yesterday that the Huron county delegation will go solid for Garfield at the state convention. New members of the Cuyahoga county delegation of ninety-six are declared to be "seeing the light" daily.

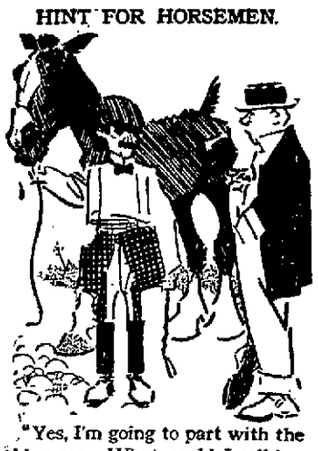
"I am greatly encouraged and even a bit surprised at the response the call for a progressive platform has evoked," said Garfield today. "I believed at the outset, and now feel certain, that the sentiment of the mass of Ohio republicans stoutly supports progressive republicanism."

Oddly enough, Garfield has received a number of letters expressing sympathy with his fight from republicans in regular standing in Hamilton county and from the Third district.

It looks good. It tastes good. Al Hazzard Gold Seal cigar.

While on your vacation have The Sentinel mailed to you. Ten cents per week. Either phone 173. 6-21-tf

HINT FOR HORSEMEN.



"Yes, I'm going to part with the old mare. What could I sell her for, d'ye think?"

"If she only had a hump ye could sell her for a camel."

JAIL SENTENCE FOR WOMEN OF THE RESORTS

John Dornick Under Bond of $500 on a Charge of Wife Desertion.

Emma Lawson, keeper of an immoral resort in the red-light district, was fined $25 and costs and sentenced to thirty days in jail by Judge Mungovan in the city court this morning. Two inmates of the place, Catherine Jones and Lillian Williams, were each given similar fines with jail sentences of ten days upon pleas of guilty.

The Lawson place on Eureka street was raided by the police early today. It is declared to be one of the most disorderly of the houses, bidding defiance to police regulations, and Chief Elliott declares the keeper will be compelled to leave the city at the expiration of her jail sentence.

Case Is Continued.

John Dornick, arrested on a charge of wife desertion, had his case continued until Tuesday and was held under a bond of $500. He pleaded not guilty. Dornick is declared to have deserted his wife and children in the Nebraska section of the city on May 28, and fled to Chicago. Since that time the wife has been working at the Wayne Knitting mills, and when she saw Dornick on the streets yesterday the police were notified and his arrest followed.

Both Were Quick-Tempered.

Adolph Baehr was in court on a charge of assault and battery preferred by his wife, and the evidence disclosed a family quarrel. Judge Mungovan asserted his belief that both husband and wife were too quick-tempered and advised them to settle their differences and live amicably. He continued the case against Baehr until July 30 and asked the wife to report on her husband's conduct at that time.

Minor Police Notes.

Frank Bowerfeld was gathered in at the Pennsylvania station this morning on a charge of public intoxication. He was too drunk for trial, and the case went over until Monday.

Patrolman Zwick, who has been ill for some days, is improving and will be back on duty next week.

A blue enameled Yale bicycle which had been left at the old Hayes hotel has been turned over to the police.

Sheriff Hott, of Van Wert, has notified Chief Elliott that a bay horse and buggy, ownership unknown, had been left in a livery barn at Paulding, O., July 3, and is unclaimed.

Short and ugly, but they smoke great. A novel 5c straight cigar.

H. H. Rogers, the optician, has returned home after a two weeks' motor trip in the southern part of the state.

WANTED—A first-class girl for general house work; must know how to cook; new house; west end, with all modern conveniences. An excellent opportunity for the right girl. Wages six dollars per week; family of four. State age and where employed at present. All correspondence treated confidentially. Address your reply, Opportunity, care of Sentinel. 8-2t

For Today

Discount on all

Hammocks

Full line and big selection.

LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS CO.,

128 E. Berry St.

"The Pen With The Crescent-Filler"

There are many so called self-filling fountain pens, but there is only one with the right principle—

CONKLIN'S Self-Filling Fountain Pen

—"The Pen with the Crescent Filler." To fill, simply dip pen in any ink and press the Crescent-Filler. Same movement cleans it. Nothing to get out of order—nothing to take apart—nothing complicated. Writing qualities unequaled. Feeds the ink to the paper as steadily as a watch ticks. No balks, skips or bolts.

Bradley Bros.

The Wagner Drug Store, 627 Calhoun St., Northeast Transfer Corner. Prescriptions filled at a saving.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

The recent hard winds have damaged wheat and growing hay.

The "daisy patch" in the east end of the city is a great resort in the evening.

Fred J. Reineke was serenaded by the City band last night and later entertained the boys royally.

J. E. Graham was today commissstreet and residences adjoining.

The Mayer house is being painted red.

Charley MacDougal yesterday purchased the handsome residence of Robert Stratton, on West Wayne street, paying $4,000.

The old mattress factory out on East Wayne street has been converted into a beer garden and saloon. Shady seats surround the house and a drive approaches the place.

The Ladies' Cornet band of Andrews sued the Allen county republican central committee today for $69.80. This bill is for music furnished the republicans in the last campaign. It will be remembered that the girls created some furore. All the members of the republican committee are named as parties to the suit.

Hon. Robert Lowry, congressman from the Twelfth district, got in his work at Washington yesterday and secured the appointment of the following twenty postmasters: D. J. Tillotson, Fremont; George E. Young, Pleasant Lake; Joseph Ketcham, Hudson; Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, Metz; John B. Richner, Flint; August Vogeding, Avilla; Carrie P. Creager, Cromwell; J. P. Chapman, Rome City; Alfred Ross, Collamer; David F. Lower, Larwill; Perry Long, Laud; James Grant, Loraine; Mrs. Mary A. Grass, Peabody; T. J. Lafollette, South Whitley; Edward Finan, Monroeville; John C. Hunter, Huntertown; Victor Cavalier, Arcola; Mrs. Mary A. Thomas, Garrett; J. W. Chamblin, Wolcottville.

W. P. Breen yesterday effected a big transfer of property through the American consul to France. Anthony Laurent, of Paris, sells to Seraphina Laurent lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Ewing's addition, for $12,000. The property comprises the mineral water works on Barr street and rtsidences adjoining.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 923

FOR THE HONOR OF HOME TOWN THEY WILL FLY

Wright Boys Promise New Records for Dayton's Celebration.

Dayton, O., July 9.—The old saying "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country," does not work out in this city. Here the people think that the Wright brothers are the greatest inventors of modern times. They feel that the science of aviation is better known to the Wrights than to any other two men in the world. And the quiet, easy-going, uncommunicative Orville and Wilbur know of this feeling and appreciate it as a recent incident shows.

A few days ago F. M. Barnes, of Chicago, who has been engaged as director general of the coming exposition and fall festival that is to be held here Sept. 19 to 24, approached the Wrights with a proposition for a week's exhibition of their aeroplanes to be given while the festival was in progress. Barnes explained that he wanted to make this the very acme of aviation exhibitions so as to direct all eyes toward Dayton. "Name your own price," said Mr. Barnes, "but give us the greatest aero meet that the world has yet seen. Go after and break every known record. Do something that has never yet been done."

The brothers smiled in appreciation of what Mr. Barnes was trying to do. They saw his plan. Their local pride was aroused. They conferred but a moment and then quietly accepted the challenge with a smiling "We will try."

Dayton people know what that "we will try" means. It means that Wilbur and Orville Wright and every one of their pupils will make every possible effort that week to shatter every known aeroplane record. And as a result, Dayton, the home of aviation and the birthplace of the science, is looking forward to still further honors in the world of aeronautics. Correspondents of the great magazines are already preparing to be present the week of Sept. 19 to 24 to see the European and American performances of the past put to blush by the coming efforts.

"An Established Development of Distinction."

Jamaica Estates

HON. TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF, PRESIDENT

RONALD R. PURMAN AND ERNEST S. GREEN, Sales Managers.

New York City's Only Real Residential Park. Combining country charm with city conveniences. High, healthy, beautiful, accessible. Restricted to detached private dwellings only. Seven quick separate routes to New York's seven busiest centres. Exceptional opportunities for splendid investment results at present prices, as the opening of the Pennsylvania railroad's new tunnel system will undoubtedly immediately enhance values.

For full particulars, address

Ronald R. Purman, Sales Manager

334 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

HOT-WEATHER DIARRHEA

In the summer people of all ages are very subject to "running of the bowels." Germs get into the food or water, find their way into the intestines and keep irritating them so that there is a constant desire to have movement. It is very weakening, destroys appetite, disturbs sleep and produces an itchy feeling that many suppose to be piles. There are many "quick cures" for this aggravated form of dysentery, but they usually contain a narcotic, and that is dangerous. Others try salts and laxative waters, but they have no permanent effects. It takes a remedy with ingredients such as are combined in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin to drive out the trouble-causing germs, to clean out the intestines, to strengthen the stomach and enliven the liver. Ordinary remedies cannot do this, but it is a well known fact that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin does do it. Thousands use it every summer for this very purpose. Go to your druggist today and buy a 50 cent or $1.00 bottle and see what it will do for you. It is guaranteed to do what we claim or money refunded. It has enabled thousands of families to cure themselves of simple ailments. If you have never tried it send your address for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE to

USE DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 400 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

CLERICAL POSITION

Wanted—A competent young man who has had experience in office work. Permanent position.

INDIANA LIGHTING CO.

$10,000 GIVEN AWAY

FREE--In Valuable Prizes--FREE

TO ADVERTISE THE CELEBRATED KING PIANOS "KING OF ALL"

Our Historical Contest No. 2

The King pianos are very popular in Fort Wayne and vicinity—over 500 sold during our recent advertising contests. We are going to make them more popular, and to do so will give away absolutely free the above amount to lucky contestants in this great advertising contest in addition to the following large list of valuable prizes to be given away absolutely free. We have made arrangements with our factory to make us fifty extra fine sample pianos to be sold to lucky contestants at cost to manufacture, to advertise our high-grade pianos more thoroughly.

Note the largest list of valuable prizes ever given away in any advertising contest:

First Prize

Ladies' Genuine Diamond Ring.

Second Prize

Gents' Genuine Diamond Ring.

Third Prize

Beautiful Ladies' Gold Watch.

Fourth Prize

Gents' 20-Year Filled Case, Elgin Watch.

Fifth Prize

Ladies' Genuine Diamond Locket.

Sixth Prize

Gents' Genuine Diamond Cuff Links.

Seventh Prize

Credit Voucher for $150.00.

Eighth Prize

To the next ten best answers, a credit voucheer for $125.00 each.

All others will receive a credit voucher for $50.00 or more, until we have given away the above amount.

THE BOSTON TEA PARTY—
Find Samuel Adams.

As the result of landing of three ships in Boston harbor, loaded with tea, upon which England had fixed a duty, 200 men clad in blankets and carrying hatchets, encouraged by Samuel Adams, posted pickets on the wharf to prevent the intrusion of spies, took possession of the three tea ships and emptied into the bay 340 chests of tea. All things were conducted with great order, decency and perfect submission to the government. The people who looked on were so still that the noise of breaking open the tea chests was plainly heard.

The next morning a committee appointed Samuel Adams and four others to draw up a declaration of what had been done. They sent Paul Revere with the information to New York and Philadelphia.

Find Samuel Adams.

Directions—Trace the outlines of "Adams" on this or a separate sheet of paper. All answers must be received by Tuesday night, July 12th. The above prizes will be awarded to the neatest correct answers received.

Send all answers, together with self-addressed stamped envelope, to the

KING PIANO CO.

The Factory Store.
1006 Calhoun St

WM. HAMPE, Mgr.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

GREAT MEETING TO BE AT RESCUE HOME AND MISSION

Geo. A. Pierce, of Grand Rapids, the Speaker Sunday Night.

The gospel wagon will leave the Fort Wayne Rescue Home and Mission at 8:45 o'clock tonight and with J. W. Lane at the organ those taking part will be the young men of the First M. E. church and the following speakers: Rev. J. W. Loring, Rev. H. B. Master, Rev. F. M. Fox, Rev. C. C. Travis, Rev. S. F. Hornady, Rev. Geo. F Byrer, Rev. B. Sawyer and Rev. Geo. I. Cooper.

Sunday night will be a great night at the mission. Present as a speaker will be Mr. George A. Peirce, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who was converted ten years ago and who today is one of the ablest rescue mission workers in the country. He is a great fisher for souls and an interesting speaker.

There will be meetings every night during the week at the mission. On Sunday Mrs. J. A. Quince will be in charge of the Sunday school at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Other News of Interest.

Rev. Dr. R. R. Lloyd, of Chicago, will occupy the pulpit at the Plymouth Congregational church Sunday, morning and evening.

Rev. G. F. Byrer will preach at the U. B. church Sunday morning on the subject: "The Riches of Christ," and in the evening on "The Sin Untruthfulness." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. A. Bowser, superintendent; Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m., George Shidler, president.

The subject of the sermon of Rev. Dr. F. M. Fox at the Third Presbyterian church tomorrow morning will be "A Permanent Supply for a Permanent Need." In the evening Judge R. S. Taylor and Capt. Ivers Leonard will talk on the evil results growing out of such exhibitions as the recent Johnson-Jeffries prize fight.

The Sunday sermon themes at the Church of God will be: At 10:30 a. m., "The Divine Indwelling;" at 7:30 p. m., "To Everything Its Due." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Leader, Mrs. William Jackson.

OUT OF DOOR SERVICE.

Evening Sunday Worship of the Baptist Church.

The pastor, Rev. J. F. Vichert, will preach at both services at the Baptist church. Morning subject, "Courageous Piety." Evening, "Devils in Retreat." The evening service will be held out or doors if the weather permits.

The musical program will be as follows:

MORNING.

Supplication ..... Ashmall
Quartet—"The Lord is In His Holy Temple" ..... Greene
Prayer ..... Merkel
Quartet — "Christian, the Morn Breaks Sweetly" ..... Scheller

Evening.

Nocturne—Religieuse ..... Vincent
Quartet—"The Day is Past and Over" ..... Reed
Meditation ..... Marchot
Quartet—"Jesus, My Saviour, Look on Me" ..... Nevin
March ..... Smart

* * *

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Sunday services at the First Church of Christ, scientist, 916 Harrison street, are as follows: Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:30. Subject for tomorrow, "Sacrament." Golden text, "But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom." Matthew, 26:29.

Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock in the church. The reading room at 501 Bass block is open daily except Sunday from 1:30 to 5 p. m. All are welcome.

* * *

Sunday morning at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ the pastor, Rev. E. M. Todd, will have for the theme of his sermon "The New Era in Religion." This will be the first of a series of sermons lasting through the remainder of the month on "The Messages of George Frederick Watts, Artist and Teacher." There will be special music. There will be no evening service. The discussion in the John Aylesworth Men's Bible class will be opened at 9:30 a. m. by Dr. Calvin, followed by J. M. Young. All men invited. Meetings for the day are as follows: Sunday school and Men's Bible class at 9:30; communion service at 10:30; morning worship at 10:45; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. A cordial invitation to all.

Wayne Street Methodist church. C. Claud Travis, pastor, corner Broadway and West Wayne. 9:30 a. m. Sabbath school, M. A. Mason, superintendent. 10:30 a. m. morning worship. Subject for the morning sermon will be "Victory." 7:00 p. m. Epworth league devotional hour. 8:00 p. m. evening worship. Rev. M. A. Harlan, the field secretary for the Methodist Old People's home, will deliver an address. The public is cordially invited to all these services.

The regular morning worship at the Christ's Evangelical Lutheran church will be held at 10:45 o'clock, Rev. T. J. Alberthus delivering the sermon. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

The Farther Lights society of the First Baptist church, will meet on Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Myrtle Carter, 124 East Creighton avenue. The members will take supper together and afterwards the program will be given.

The ladies of circle three, of the Westminster Presbyterian church will picnic at Robison park next Monday afternoon. The husbands will join them for the supper.

Grace Reformed church: Communion, baptism and reception of members at 10:30; Young People's hour at 8 p. m.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Church of God will meet Tuesday night with Mrs. William Turnbulle, at 1217 Lillie street.

West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ, J. H. McCartney, pastor. Bible school, 9:30 a. m.; church, 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7:00 p. m.; church, 8:00 p. m.; morning subject, "What Doest Thou?" evening subject, "Minorities vs. Majorities."

St. Paul M. E. church: Morning sermon subject, "The Full Joy;" evening subject, "The Gloom of Sin."

Simpson M. E. church, Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning worship, 10:30 a. m., sermon by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Griest, subject "The Beauty of the Lord." After the sermon the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Epworth league, 6:45 p. m. Evening worship, 7:45 p. m., sermon by Rev. James A. Beatty, district superintendent. Monday evening at 8 p. m. the business session of the quarterly conference will be held at the church.

Rev. George R. Schroeder will preach in the chapel of the Bible Training School at 10:30. The Sunday school meets at 9:30 and the Wednesday evening prayer meeting will be held at 7:30 o'clock.

The usual services at the Christian church will be held Sunday as follows: Sunday school at 9:30; Junior Endeavor at 2 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30; preaching at 10:30; the subject of sermon being "The Power and Assurance of the Gospel;" preaching also at 7:30.

Church of the Brethren, corner Smith and Green streets, Sunday school at 10 a. m., following which Elder I. B. Wike, of Huntington, Ind., will preach; preaching also at 8 p. m.; song service at 7:30 p. m.

Bethel Evangelical church: Sunday, 10:30. In the absence of Rev. J. J. Wise, presiding elder, at the quarterly meeting services Rev N. W. Bloom will give a short talk and assist the pastor in the communion services. Y. P. A. services at 6:45; special services in the auditorium at 7:45. The report from the district convention will be given and several juniors will be promoted to the senior society.

Westminster Presbyterian church, Rev. H. L. Morrison, pastor. Short sermons at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Midweek prayer and bible meeting at 7:45 p. m. on Wednesday.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Cass and 4th street. Public worship with preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Subject of morning sermon, "The Added Thought." In the evening the thought will be given to "Finding Him Whose Footprints We Discovered Last Sunday Evening." Sunday school 9:30, E. R. Johnson, superintendent. Junior league 2:30, Mrs. T. M. Hill, superintendent. Epworth league 7 p. m., Mr. Oscar Sweeney is leader; subject, "The Christian's Resources." All the young people of the church are urged to be present at this service. T. M. Hill, pastor.

Rev. W. A. Griest, pastor of Simpson M. E. church will address the meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. H. A. Philley will be in charge of the song service.

"The Wonders of the Hand" will be the subject of the sermon Sunday evening at the Bethany Presbyterian church. There will be services at 11 in the forenoon. Christian Endeavor society at the usual hour, Miss Ina Maxwell, president.

Rev. Henry B. Master will preach Sunday morning at the First Presbyterian church at 11 o'clock. Vesper service at 4 p. m. and Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

* * *

WILL GIVE CANTATA.

Musical Program at the First M. E. Church Sunday Evening.

The evening worship at the First M. E. church will be of a musical character and the cantata, "The Kingdom of Heaven," will be rendered by the choir, assisted by the orchestra, with Mrs. O. E. Richard as organist and O. E. Richard as musical director. The program is as follows:

Prelude—"Andante Con Moto" ..... Saint George
Offertory—"Excerpt from Symphony No. 5" ..... Tschaikowsky
Cantata—"The Kingdom of Heaven" ..... Peace
Parts 1 and 2.
Choir.
Soloists—Mrs. ?; Npud..p.' i natimf i
Soloists—
Mrs. Hugh Markley Beaver, soprano.
Miss Cecil L. Link, contralto.
Mr. A. C. Richard, tenor.
Mr. Fred Fowler, baritone.
Postlude ..... Grison

At the morning service there will be preaching. The musical program is as follows:

Prelude—"Chimes" ..... Bryson
Anthem—"Triumphant Zion" ..... Wilson
Choir.
Offertory—"Song Without Words" ..... Adams
Postlude—"March" ..... Merkel

* * *

THE STUDY OF MISSIONS.

Meeting Held Monday Afternoon at Home of Mrs. G. K. Torrence.

The Union Mission Study class will meet Monday afternoon, July 11, at the home of Mrs. G. K. Torrence. All ladies interested in the study of missions are cordially invited. The program is as follows: Topic, "The Christian and Work of the Woman's Home Missionary Society." Leader, Mrs. M. Wilson, Congregational church. The reports of work made as follows:

Baptist ..... Mrs. M. M. Philley
Congregational ..... Mrs. Hurlburt
Methodist Episcopal .....
North and South ..... Mrs. T. R. Spaulding
Church of Christ ..... Mrs. Todd
Reformed ..... Miss Anna Germer
Presbyterian ..... Mrs. Moffat

* * *

IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Local News About the Churches and Church Societies.

Circle No. 3 of Westminster Presbyterian church will have a basket picnic at Robison park Monday afternoon and evening.

The Young People's society of the Bethel Evangelical society will hold a business meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Nina Rhere, 1232 Huestis avenue, following which there will be a social hour.

On Wednesday evening at 7:45 o'clock Rev. J. J. Wise will preach at the Bethel Evangelical church after which the business of the quarterly conference will be transacted.

The committee of management of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. will hold a meeting Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The Berea Bible Study class of the Trinity M. E. church will be entertained next Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Fitch, 423 West Fifth street.

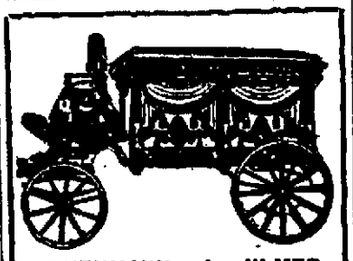
OUR SUMMER SALE
BEGAN THIS MORNING
Everything in our great stock will be discounted 10 to 50 per cent. this month.
Think of buying a fine two-piece suit at just half price.
Buy four Silver Collars tonight for 25c. The very latest styles.
PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

GETS MARK TWAIN LIBRARY.

Daughter Gives Humorist's Books to Town of Redding.

Redding, Mass., July 9.—Mrs. Clara Clemens Gabrilowitsch, daughter of the late Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) has formally notified the directors of the Mark Twain library in this place, that she will present to that institution, practically the entire library of her father now in his late residence, Stormfield. The gift includes nearly 2,500 volumes. Mr. Clemens drew a check for $6,000 in favor of the Redding library a few days before his death, and the money will be used to erect a building for the institution.

All members of Bricklayers' union, No. 2, are requested to meet at the hall at 12:30 o'clock Sunday, to attend services at 1 o'clock at the residence of Brother Youse.


SCHEUMANN & ULMER
UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.
889 E. LEWIS ST.
Office Phone No. 960; residence, 6186 and 1210.

UPRISING IN JAVA FEARED.

Victoria, B. C., July 9.—An uprising of the natives is considered imminent in Java and steps are being taken by the Dutch to guard against trouble, according to advices received here yesterday. Agitators worked on the superstitious fears of the Javanese, persuading them that the coming of Halley's comet was a sign that they were to liberate themselves from Dutch rule and set up a kingdom of their own. At last reports the uneasiness among the natives was increasing.

Prices LOW enough for EVERY man.
Quality HIGH enough for ANY man in Suits at $10.00 and Hats at $2.00 at
Extra Pants $2.00 & $3.00
THE BUCKEYE 819 Calhoun St.

DR. MARY WHERY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence—404 Berry St. East.
SPECIALTY—Diseases of Women.
Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m., to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

STORAGE
Pettit's Storage Warehouse is
Fire-Proof.
Household Goods
Stored.
Strong, Clean, Safe.
Phone 1108.
414 E. Columbia St.

AIRSHIPS MAY COME.

Fort Wayne Likely to Have Aviation Meet in August.

L. F. Edwards, a St. Louis aviator, operating a Curtiss aeroplane, has written A. L. Randall in the hope of securing an engagement in connection with a proposed aviation meet in Fort Wayne in August. The matter is under consideration in connection with an automobile meet.

Klaehn & Melching
UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS
—205 WEST MAIN.—
Office—Home Phone 228.
Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.
PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

DR. KOWENSTROT,
820 Harrison St., Treats Private or Chronic Diseases.

Free Until Cured

GETZ & CAHILL
Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
103 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Elastic Trusses

FITTED and Guaranteed
W. O. Gross M. D. Cor. Barr-Washington Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dr. Hardman Specialist

I Cure Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases

REDUCED FEES—In order to prove the advantages of my methods of treatment and the rapidity of the cures I make, I will not only give to everyone who is anxious to obtain a cure and who will call at my office between now and July 15 a careful and thorough examination **FREE OF CHARGE**, but to further prove to the public that I do **CURE** these **CHRONIC** and **DEEP-SEATED** diseases where the ordinary methods have always failed, I will make a **GREATLY REDUCED FEE** in all cases I accept for a cure between now and **JULY 15.**

EVERY MAN who does less than he should do at his desk, in the shop or on the farm is weak in some way. I have found the man who cannot accomplish all he expects or hopes for is often the silent sufferer from some hidden disease that affects one or more of the important nerve centers of the body.

These neglected or unknown conditions are usually diseases of the pelvic organs, which reflexly act on the organs of digestion, of elimination and the nervous system, which in turn has its influence on the brain. I have made a special study of the nervous system and have perfected methods that will **CURE** Pelvic Diseases.

Hundreds of people in and about Fort Wayne who have taken advantage of my treatment are now cured and satisfied and are enjoying the blessings of health.

Many of these I have cured after they had sought relief at the famous health resorts and spent much hard-earned cash in their efforts to get well.

The warm summer months are here, the time of the year when the hardest work is to be done.

Are you physically able to do your part and keep your place in the procession, or is there some disease which is slowly, but surely, undermining your vitality and unfitting you for performing your part of the duties which every man owes to his country, to his neighbors, to his family, his loved ones and to himself?

Do you think you are doing your duty by neglecting an opportunity to rid yourself of the shackles of disease?

I have spent years in the study and treatment of **Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases and have perfected methods which will not only positively and permanently cure these chronic and deep-seated diseases, but will restore to a normal and healthy condition the broken down and devitalized organs.**

DID YOU EVER STOP TO CONSIDER WHAT IT COSTS YOU NOT TO ENJOY GOOD HEALTH?

Think it over and consider if you can afford, as a matter of business, to neglect yourself and risk **FAILURE** because you are handicapped by disease.

Many a man has been forced to abandon a successful career because of some **PELVIC** or **CHRONIC** disease, which has insidiously wrecked his nervous system and unfitted him for performing the duties which he otherwise would have been able to perform.

It makes no difference how long you have been afflicted, if I accept your case I will positively cure you.

The wonderful growth of my business is the result of **CLEAN BUSINESS METHODS** and **CLEAN ADVERTISING.** I have always made it a point, never to put into my advertising anything that might in any way be deemed vulgar or offensive to the most critical; and I have at all times kept my business as clean as my advertising. This is somewhat of an innovation and to some doctors is an impossibility, as the vulgarity of their advertising but reflects the filth in their minds, and an unclean mind is a positive evidence of an unclean business.

I have made it an invariable rule to accept no cases for treatment that I cannot cure. While this, of course, compels me to refuse to treat quite a good many cases which come to me, it has established a confidence in the public that when I accept a case for treatment I will accomplish a cure. I have, beyond a question, the best business of my kind in the state, and the hundreds of satisfied patients whom I have cured are ample evidence of my ability to successfully treat these chronic and deep-seated diseases in which the ordinary methods have failed. **I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON INCURABLE DISEASES.**

In this day of active competition to attain that measure of **SUCCESS** for which we were intended it is absolutely necessary that all the faculties should be unimpaired.

I Repeat, No Man Can Afford to Run the Risk of Failure Because of Being Handicapped by Disease.

OTHERS TREAT, I CURE

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of blood poison and kindred diseases.

ECZEMA and other skin diseases quickly cured.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and nearly all nervous diseases are the direct result of chronic or imperfectly treated **PELVIC DISEASES**, such as **VARICOCELE, PILES, FISTULA, STRICTURE,** etc. I not only remove the cause, but my many years of experience in the treatment of nervous and pelvic diseases enable me by my special methods to revitalize the entire nervous system and to restore to perfect health nearly all sufferers from **NERVOUS BREAKDOWN** and **VITAL WEAKNESS.**

EXAMINATION—My facilities for examination are unexcelled. I learn the exact condition of the rectum, the bladder and every organ of the genito-urinary system. This in itself is of the highest importance, inasmuch as a broken down nervous system and many more of the troubles of the **STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY,** etc., are reflex, and are the direct results of some **PELVIC LESION** or **DISEASE.**

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT—This may result from a number of causes. The constant jarring and vibration of trains and trolley cars are a very potent cause. Bicycle riding and the use of riding implements on the farm are factors in producing this disease. In fact, the causes are so many and varied that fully 75 per cent. of all adults are afflicted to a greater or lesser extent by this disease. The disease is so little understood, and as one of the symptoms is a pain in the back, it is usually called kidney trouble and treated with local applications or sedatives, which do no possible good whatever. I reduce the enlargement, and have been able to cure about 90 per cent. of all cases.

VARICOCELE—I cure Varicocele in a few days' or weeks' time without the use of the knife.

STRICTURE—I readily remove stricture by my solvent method without the use of instruments.

RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, etc., cured without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

Consultation and all Communications Strictly Confidential. Office Hours—9-12, 1-5. Evenings, 7-8. Sundays, 9-1 only. Write or call on

West of Transfer Station

DR. HARDMAN

111 W. Main St. Fort Wayne, Ind

WHAT'S THE USE?
By West.
A SAFE AND SANE JULY THE FOURTH IS ALTOGETHER RIGHT — TO BE IN PEACE, NOT PIECES, CAUSES ME UNFEIGNED DELIGHT !!
4th July
A BOY ENJOYS MAKING A NOISE — THE TOYS THAT MAKE BOYS JOYOUS ARE NOISY TOYS — BUT THE NOISY TOYS THE BOY ENJOYS, ANNOY US !!
OH! WHAT A CHANCE!
1.
2.
BANG !!
BUNG !!
WHIRR-R-R !!
SQUARK!
GREAT HOLY-SMOKE! WAS THAT A JOKE, VOLCANO, FLOOD, OR FIRE ?! A CYCLONE OR AN EARTHQUAKE SHOCK ?! — PERHAPS SOME KIND FRIEND HEAVED A ROCK ? — OR MAYBE I FELL OFF THE DOCK — OR STEPPED ON A LIVE-WIRE ?!
3.
4.

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SOCIETY

There was but one really bright day from the viewpoint of social entertaining during the week. That was on Monday when the family gathering, the picnic and the "come and see the fireworks" party were each and all much in evidence. Of course the perfect weather conditions did much towards contributing to the enjoyment of the day. At one family gathering, at least, the Declaration of Independence was read. It may have been in many others, but it happens to be the only one the society editor heard about this time. This reading of the reason this nation celebrates on the Fourth of July is once more becoming a custom in the east. There is no national holiday in the United States but the spirit of being a great and free nation comes a little closer to touching the hearts of the people on the Fourth than at any other time, and it is still interesting to have a wider knowledge of the great "declaration" than the shooting off of firecrackers indicates.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Paul had a family gathering of about thirty people at their home on the Fourth. The rear yards of the Paul and Bowerfind homes were decorated, arranged with comfortable seats and plenty of tables and lights and a supper most delicious and bountiful was spread in the early evening. Later there were fireworks and the occasion proved one of the happiest gatherings of relatives in some time.

* * *

There was a family gathering at the home of Mrs. Helen Fleming on the Fourth and the roomy yard about the old homestead was filled with children and grandchildren who passed a genuinely delightful time. The Declaration of Independence was read aloud, a fine supper was served and the day and evening's merrymaking was finished with a fireworks display.

* * *

A pretty dinner party at the Golf club was given last evening for George Ewing, jr., of Baltimore, who is visiting Mrs. Mary Ewing, of West Main streets. The guests were friends of Mr. Ewing that he has met on former visits here. The tables were decorated with many sweetpeas in the center and there were corsage bouquets of the flowers for the young ladies of the party. The guests were Misses Bertha and Helen Peters, Miss Georiane Bond, Miss Evelyn Fisher, Miss Linda McKinnie, Miss Ruth Beers, Miss Grace Smith and Messrs. Budd Van Sweringen, jr., Will McKay, Maurice Seelberg, Roger Fisher, Maurice Lohman, Carl Peters and Mr. Ewing.

* * *

Mrs. A. W. Pickard, Mrs. John H. Gilpin, Mrs. W. A. Nichols and Mrs. T. L. Staples were the hostesses at the Golf club this afternoon. There are tennis and golf tournaments in progress. The winners are to be served dinner by the losers and as ladies take part in the tennis tournament the interest in the dinner is not confined to the men alone. Next Saturday there will be the first playing of a mixed foursome tournament.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Nellie Loth, daughter of John Loth, of East Wayne street, and Osborne Garber, son of Allen Garber, of North Manchester, will take place on Thursday morning, July 14, at 10 o'clock at the home of the bride. Miss Loth is a very bright and attractive young woman who is admired by a large number of friends. Mr. Garber is employed by the First National bank as manager of the safety deposit department and assistant manager of the steamship department. The bride and groom will leave immediately after the ceremony for a four days' trip to Chicago and other western points and on their return will go to housekeeping at 292 East Wayne street.

* * *

Miss Esther Paul has returned from a visit in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. Hugh G. Keegan and children are at Winona Lake for the summer.

Miss Bertha Seelberg has returned from a visit in Nappanee with her parents.

Mrs. C. R. Lane, of Lafayette street, went today to Wilmington, O., to visit for a week.

Mrs. William Murphy, of Jackson street, has as guests Prof. and Mrs. J. S. Murphy, of Findlay, O.

Mrs. J. L. Beabot and daughter, Louise, of Canton, O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. Paul Mossman.

Mrs. A. L. Winters and Miss Etta Plengey, of Chicago, are visiting their parents in this city for a few days.

Miss Ethel Saylor returned yesterday from Dubuque, Ia., where she has been teaching music in the public schools.

Miss Nettie Baker, of South Whitley, is visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. William Simmons, of East Wayne street.

Mrs. Frank Dinnen entertained a few friends at bridge last evening in honor of Miss Joselle Carter, who is visiting Miss Josephine Dinnen, of West Wayne street.

Mrs. Clyde Driesbach, of Lakeside, has returned from South Whitley, where she visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Fosler.

Miss Helen Harper is one of a house party of young people Miss Eliza Hanna is entertaining at the Hanna cottage at Clear lake.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Doyle have returned from an outing at Crooked lake, where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, of Muncie.

Miss Henrietta Lohman, who has just returned from a visit at Indianapolis, is the guest of Miss Gertrude Helling, of Swinney avenue.

Misses Christina Popp and Grace Law left yesterday for Boston, New York and Rockville, Conn. They will visit friends in the latter city.

Mr. and Mrs. James Barnett arrived in the city from Los Angeles, Cal., last evening and will be guests of relatives in the city for several days.

Mrs. M. E. Daugherty, of West Third street, and her guest, Mrs. Florence Yeager, of Cincinnati, have gone to Chicago to remain several days.

Miss Irene Beugnot, of Jackson street, left today for Scranton, Pa., to be the guest of friends there for the rest of the summer.

Eberhard Gallman and Miss Marguerite Gallman have returned to New York after a three weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Rodemeyer, of Washington boulevard east.

Miss Kate MacDougal and Mrs. Will Peltier motored to Rome City this afternoon to be guests for a few hours of Mrs. Ferd Urbahns, who is entertaining Mrs. Theodore Ruhland.

Miss Hoagland returned today to Indianapolis, accompanied by her niece, Florence Fleming, after a two days' visit here with Mrs. Emma H. Fleming.

Dr. T. C. Wyneken left today for a two weeks' trip to Montana, Colorado and other western points.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rohan and children went to Clear lake today for an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Tinsley, of West Berry street, are entertaining their niece from Pennsylvania.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Moffat and son and daughter went to Indianapolis today. Dr. Moffat and Will are to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Kautz and Mrs. Moffat and daughter have gone directly to Madison.

Misses Emma and Florence Warner, of Lavina street, will start tomorrow for a two months' trip through the west. They are going over the Canadian Pacific and expect to go to the coast.

Mrs. C. M. Dawson, Miss Dawson and Ronald Dawson left this afternoon for Rome City to occupy their summer cottage for the rest of the season.

Mrs. Charles W. Orr and Miss Jessie Orr will leave on Tuesday for Kittery Point, Me., to spend some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Zimmerman, of Auburn, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. C. C. Schlatter. Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman are on their way east to make a visit in Pennsylvania.

Rev. T. P. Potts has returned from a visit of four weeks with relatives near Pittsburg. Mrs. Potts will remain a few days longer on account of the illness of her sister.

Miss Jessie Goodwin, of Indianapolis, arrived here today to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Eric Crull.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Mulholland and sons, went to Lake Maxinkuckee today where Mr. and Mrs. Mulholland have a summer cottage.

Mrs. Julia Mayer, of East Berry street, Miss Emma Nille, Miss Mary Kettler, Mrs. Henry Zollinger and daughter and Mrs. Henry Seelig and daughter, Esther, are going to Rome City tomorrow for a two weeks' outing at the Heller cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Eberhardt, of Laporte, who had been visiting Mrs. Eberhardt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kohne, of Fulton street, have been called to Mishawaka by the death of Mr. Eberhardt's father. They will return here for a few days before they go to Laporte. Mr. and Mrs. Eberhardt had just returned from their wedding trip.

Miss Edith Hughes came home today from Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and a visit in Detroit, Mich. Miss Hughes taught art in a manual training school in Mt. Vernon and has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Inglis, in Detroit, since school closed. She was accompanied home by her niece, Elizabeth Inglis. Miss Gladys Hughes has returned from Peoria, Ill., and later in the summer both young ladies will go north.

HANDIWORK EXPOSITION

Under Auspices of a Woman's Club—Women and Children May Compete for Honors.

The Woman's Handiwork exposition, which is to be held in Cincinnati August 1 to 27, is to be open to the women of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. The exposition is to be held under the auspices of the Progress club of Ohio and Kentucky and is to be a display and competition of woman's skill. Hundreds of dollars in cash prizes and a thousand blue ribbons for articles of merit made and exhibited by women will be given.

The object of the exposition is to show examples of the various kinds of work that can be done by women and to offer prizes to encourage women to exhibit what they have done and can do. During the four weeks of the exposition there will be twelve or more different lines of work on exhibition. Exhibition of each line will cover two days. No entrance fee or any other charge will be made of any woman for an article she may choose to send for exhibit on the proper date. Exhibits and dates are as follows:

Art embroidery on July 30; painted pictures, either watercolors or oils, August 2; bread baking, August 4; knitting and crocheting, on August 6; basket making, hammered brass, wood carving or other tool work, on August 9; china painting, on August 13; canned, pickled or preserved fruits or vegetables, on August 16; pencil, pen and charcoal drawing, August 18; hand-made garments to be worn by women and children, on August 23; paper flowers and paper ornaments, August 25; pie, pastry and cake baking, August 20.

Children under sixteen years of age may exhibit work of any kind.

FIGHTS PAYING HEART BALM.

Laporte Merchant Will Resist Collection of $6,500 Judgment.

Laporte, Ind., July 9.—Miss Mabelle E. Seymour, of Chicago, secured judgment for $6,500 for breach of promise in the Laporte circuit court against William Stearns, a shoe merchant of this city yesterday. The attorneys for Stearns announced that the case would not be appealed, but that the collection of the judgment would be resisted on the ground that Stearns had conveyed his property to the woman he married after jilting Miss Seymour. The attorneys for the latter will now wage a fight to collect the judgment.

PRINT CRIME STORY; PUNISHED.

Utah Newspaper Men Suffer for Publication of Confession.

Salt Lake City, Utah, July 9.—The Herald-Republican Publishing company, George Hale, general manager; A. J. Brown, managing editor; Paul Armstrong, acting city editor, and C. R. Williams, reporter, were found guilty of contempt of the district court by Judge T. D. Lewis yesterday.

Fines of $200 on two counts were assessed against the company. Manager Hale was sentenced to thirty days in jail and the other employes were fined $10 each.

The offense was the publication of a confession by Harry Thorne, murderer, since convicted, at the time of the trial of James Riley, Thorne's partner, also since convicted. The court had great difficulty in obtaining a jury and declared this difficulty was attributed to repeated publications of the confession. The court had given warning to the newspapers.

LITTLE GIRL'S BATHING SUIT.

PHOTO BY JOEL FISHER.

Of blue mohair this little suit will be found practical, because it is made from serviceable English mohair.

The blouse and bloomers are in one and the skirt is attached to the waist by buttons. The cap is fastened coquettishly under the chin by two ribbon strings.

Girls Wanted — Pressers and button sewers, at Foster Waist Factory. 7-8tf

Lessons in China painting, water colors and drawing. Call at Studio, 535 E. Jefferson St. 9-2t

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS!

Gas consumers whose bills fall due July 1, should pay same on or before Saturday, July 9. All bills due July 1 and not paid until after the 9th will be charged at 95c per thousand cubic feet. 7-3t.

WANTED — Fifty men; good wages. Forest Park Boulevard. Apply on job. 7-3t

SANE 4TH PAYS IN NEW YORK.

Fire Loss for 1910 Holiday $3,726 as Against $20,000 in 1909.

New York, July 9.—The advantages of the "safe and sane" Fourth of July to property holders are sufficiently set forth in the report of the New York fire marshal, made public today. The damage done by all fires on the Fourth this year was $3,726, as against $20,000 the year previous for fires directly attributed to fireworks. The number of fires in all Greater New York was twenty-four this year, as against 175 in 1909.

CHANGE TRACTION CAR PLANS.

Fail to Agree on Terminal for Indianapolis-South Bend Service.

South Bend, Ind., July 9.—Inability to agree on a western terminal has ended plans for through service between South Bend and Indianapolis over interurban lines. Instead, through service will be established next Monday from Goshen to Indianapolis, the Union Traction company being used from Indianapolis to Peru and the Winona line from Peru to Goshen. The Northern Indiana company wanted to make Michigan City the western terminal, but the other companies refused to run their cars to that city.

WANTED—A first-class girl for general house work; must know how to cook; new house; west end, with all modern conveniences. An excellent opportunity for the right girl. Wages six dollars per week; family of four. State age and where employed at present. All correspondence treated confidentially. Address your reply, Opportunity, care of Sentinel. 8-2t

Dr. T. C. Wyneken has gone to Chicago to join a party of men with whom he bought a tract of several thousand acres of orchard land in Montana. The party will travel to Montana to inspect the holdings.

The very best the cigar market affords for 5c, Gold Seal.

Notice of the increase of the capital stock of the Wayne Investment company from $5,000 to $10,000 has been filed with the state.

DEAL ENDS BANKERS' FEUD.

Two Kewanna Companies Are Consolidated After Long Fight.

Logansport, Ind., July 9.—Negotiations looking to the consolidation of the Farmers' and Merchants' State Bank of Kewanna with the First National bank of that town were completed here last night through John H. Stephens, real estate dealer. The capital stock and assets of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank aggregated $60,000. The consolidation marks the end of a bank feud which has kept the north of Fulton county in an uproar for several years.

Gold Seal Cigars stand first in the opinion of smokers.

Benjamin Smith has been appointed to succeed Philip Luly as engineer at the No. 1 engine house.

FRED LAMBERT SALE BULLETIN

Borntrager property on Stophlet St., to Dewitt E. Golden.

Property at 1113 E. Pontiac St., to Emmerson Abbott.

C. Sieb's property in Lakeside, to Wm. Jacobs.

Also bought the following Property:

Bucher's property on Kinnard Ave.

E. L. Taylor's property on High St.

Henry Zauner's property on E. Pontiac St.

Wm. F. Stahlhut's property on E. Pontiac St.

The one last argument against grocery bought bread is swept away forever by the cleanliness of Perfection Bread. The dirt-proof wrapper maintains its original cleanliness at all times.

For sale at your own dealer's.

Scientific Eye Examinations

Eye examinations as made by us are along modern, scientific lines. Every new and necessary instrument for making intelligent tests is provided in our equipment.

OUR OPTICAL BUSINESS

Is conducted o na safe basis—safe to us and safe to YOU.
YOUR safety lies in our experience and professional knowledge of the human eye and its functions.
OUR safety lies in our scientific equipment and professional care that make mistakes almost impossible.

Geo. W. Graffe
916 CALHOUN ST., (Over App Shoe Store.)

George's Corn and Bunion Pads.

Scientifically correct Each pad is made to fit a certain place. All pain and discomfort disappear at once with their use. They fill the bill because they're made right.

Price, 10c to 25c.

Jos. Nussbaum Pharmacy
N. W. Corner Berry and Harrison. Phone 477.

DAVENPORT & TRACY PIANO
Best German strings,
Best German hammerfelt.
Best workmanship.
Sweetest tone.
Lightest action.
Best value in America.
Sold By
S. A. KARN MUSIC CO.
719 Clinton Street.

DR. HAVICE
FORT WAYNE, IND.
130 West Wayne St.
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Specialist
GLASSES ADJUSTED.

JAMES E. GRAHAM
Room No. 26 Bank Block.
LAWYER, NOTARY PUBLIC AND INSURANCE AGENT.
JOHN M. EVANS
Real Estate and Insurance Broker.

OUR CULINARY DEPARTMENT

MENUS AND RECIPES FOR HOUSEKEEPER'S DAILY USE

SATURDAY, JULY 9.

Breakfast.

Cherries.
Fried Egg Plant. Potatoes au Gratin.
Berry Muffins. Coffee.

Dinner.

Carrot Soup.
Crown of Lamb.
Peas. Rice Croquettes.
Lettuce. French Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Bread Pudding.
Coffee.

Supper.

Fried Soft Shell Crabs.
Sardine and Lettuce Sandwiches.
Tomato Nut Salad.
Cakes. Iced Tea.

RECIPES.

Bread Pudding.

Butter slices of bread, arrange them in a buttered baking dish. Cover with four cupfuls of milk, four well beaten eggs, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt, the grated rind and strained juice of one lemon. Bake one and a half hours in a moderate oven. Serve with hard sauce.

Sardine and Lettuce Sandwiches.

Mix twelve boned and skinned sardines with one tablespoonful of finely chopped olives and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Put a layer of this between buttered slices of white bread with a crisp lettuce leaf on top of the filling.

A Pleasing Combination

Post Toasties

with Cream and Sugar.

Adding strawberries or any kind of fresh or stewed fruit makes a delicious summer dish.

The crisp, golden-brown bits have a most delightful flavour—a fascination that appeals to the appetite.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers,

Pkgs. 10c and 15c.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD., Battle Creek, Mich.

HAIR DRIED IN SUN AFTER SHAMPOO LOOKS GLOSSY.

Artificial Heat Will Dry Tresses Quickly, But May Injure the Scalp by Extracting Natural Oils—Ideal Method of Getting Water Out of the Hair is to Rub the Lock and Massage the Scalp in the Sun.

The manner of drying the hair after shampooing is sometimes responsible for damage to the scalp. To dry with heat that is artificial, no matter in what form it may be applied, direct, is injurious because it dries the natural oils already thinned by washing. It is easy to stick one's head in the iron "bonnet" affected by some hair dressers, and not be disturbed while the moisture is absorbed, but if this treatment is continued indefinitely scant locks will follow.

A combination of rubbing and sun makes the ideal dryer. To be sure, another person to do the drying then becomes essential, but there is usually a member of the family who is willing to be pressed into service if she can have the same act done for her later.

By rubbing with soft towels, not only is the moisture taken out without shrivelling the pores, but a certain amount of massage is given, in itself highly beneficial because it promotes circulation.

It is a temptation to use Turkish towels, for they absorb quickly, but the selection is not wise because they shed lint, even when new, and the work may be finished leaving the locks peppered with fine threads difficult to get out. Any good hand towels are suited to the purpose.

To get the best results from a shampoo the person, as soon as the head is taken from the basin, should sit in the sun, back to it. At this season the window may be open, air constituting a natural dryer. If a woman is in the country, where she has seclusion, she may even go out of doors directly into the sun.

Then the person who is to do the drying takes a towel in an outspread hand and places it at the nape of the neck, under the wet hair. She rubs briskly for an instant, constantly turning the towel as each portion grows damp and rejecting it as soon as it will no longer absorb the water.

Every few minutes she should place the towel on another portion of the scalp, always dividing the hair with the fingers of the other hand, that the cloth may reach the scalp. From time to time the ends of the hair may be taken and lightly shaken from the head, throwing out moisture. All the hair is frequently turned so that the sun shall directly reach every lock.

So life giving is this method of drying that hair so treated will shine and glow as in no other way. The scalp is toned and freshened, and when the process has been repeated for many months, will leave a brilliancy that is beautiful.

KARNAK BRASS

Have you seen the brass we are showing? Each piece an article of utility and art finished in an attractive combination of antique brass and nile green desk pieces, Fern Dishes, Candlesticks, Smoking Sets, and many useful articles.

Trenkley & Koerber
JEWELERS. 816 CALHOUN ST.

1 MAN IN 100,000 NEVER HAS any trouble with his teeth. That one man hasn't any. Come to us when your teeth need filling, and we will make it as painless as it is possible.
Plates $8.00 and $10.00.
DR. MOMMER,
814 Calhoun St., over Star Shoe Store

—D. C. FISHER—
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
—No. 128 West Wayne Street.—

Crisp News of What's Doing in the Sporting World

CUBS WIN WHEN MR. J. KLING HITS A HOMER

Cincinnati Beaten 3 to 2—Yesterday's Scores in the Majors.

Chicago, July 9.—In the fourth inning with a runner ahead of him Johnny Kling hit out a home run. Chicago had already scored in the first and it was a Cub victory over Cincinnati by 3 to 2. The score:

										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	*	3	5	0
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	6	4

Batteries—Reulbach, Brown and Kling; Beebe, Rowan and Clarke. Umpires—Klem and Kane.

BROOKLYN, 6; PITTSBURG, 5.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 9.—Brooklyn defeated Pittsburg 6 to 5 yesterday. In the fourth Webb hit a batsman, gave two bases on balls and made a wild throw, allowing four runs. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	5	9	4
Brooklyn	1	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	*	6	9	0

Batteries—Webb, Leever, Maddox and Gibson; Miller, Scanlon and Bergen. Umpires—Rigler and Emslie.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

WASHINGTON, 12; ST. LOUIS, 3.

Washington, July 9.—St. Louis played poor ball yesterday and Washington won easily, 12 to 3. Johnson struck out eight batters in the first three innings. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Washington	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	5	*	12	13	0
St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	8	6

Batteries — Johnson, Heinrichs and Street and Hardy; Lake and Spade and Killifer and Allen. Umpire—O'Loughlin.

NEW YORK, 13; CHICAGO, 4.

New York, July 9.—New York yesterday defeated Chicago 13 to 4 by fierce batting, making fifteen hits for a total of twenty-nine bases off Scott and Young. The score:

									R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	9	1
New York	6	1	0	1	4	1	0	0	*	13	15	2

Batteries—Scott, Young, Smith and Payne and Block; Manning, Warhop and Sweeney. Umpires—Connolly and Dineen.

PHILADELPHIA, 4; DETROIT, 3.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 9.—Philadelphia hit Mullin hard in yesterday's game and won from Detroit 4 to 3. The score:

									R.	H.	E.
Detroit	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	7	0
Philadelphia	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	*	4	12	4

Batteries—Mullin and Schmidt; Bender and Thomas. Umpires—Perrine and Egan.

BOSTON, 3-6; CLEVELAND, 1-2.

Boston, Mass., July 9.—Cleveland's pitchers could not check the local batters yesterday and Boston won both games of a double-header 3 to 1 and 7 to 2. Score first game—

									R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	8	3
Boston	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	*	3	8	2

Batteries — Falkenberg, Mitchell and Bemis; Hall and Carrigan.

Score second game—

									R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	6	0
Boston	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	3	*	6	12	1

Batteries—Mitchell and Easterly; Clcotte and Madden. Umpire—Evans.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

KANSAS CITY, 10; MINNEAPOLIS, 2.

Kansas City, Mo., July 9.—Driving Tannehill from the box in the first inning and continuing their heavy hitting on Patterson, Kansas City beat Minneapolis yesterday 10 to 2. Minneapolis won only one game out of the five in the series. The score:

									R.	H.	E.
Minneapolis	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	7	3
Kansas City	5	2	0	0	1	2	0	0	*	10	12	1

Batteries—Tannehill and Patterson and Owens and Dawson; Swann and Ritter. Umpires—Owens and Cusack.

LOUISVILLE, 6; INDIANAPOLIS, 5.

Louisville, Ky., July 9.—Del Howard's triple and Jim Doyle's long sacrifice fly won the final game of the series yesterday from Indianapolis in the tenth. The score:

										R.	H.	E.
Louisville	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	1	6	9	3
Indianapolis	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	3	5	9	2

Batteries — Doyle and Richter and Schreck; Glaze, Cheney and Graham and Bowerman. Umpires—Bierhalter and Van Syckle.

COLUMBUS, 6; TOLEDO, 4.

Toledo, O., July 9.—West weakened in the fourteenth inning and Columbus got four hits and three runs. The score:

											R.	H.	E.
Toledo	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	4	15	2
Columbus	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	17	4

Batteries—Boice, West and Land; Kaler and Carlsch. Umpires—Hayes and Ferguson.

MILWAUKEE, 3; ST. PAUL, 1.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 9.—Schardt pitched great ball yesterday, keeping the hits well scattered after the first and the home team won easily 3 to 1. Randall was hit on the temple by a terrific inshoot. He was unconscious for ten minutes, but not seriously hurt. The score:

									R.	H.	E.
Milwaukee	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	*	3	6	0
St. Paul	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	8	2

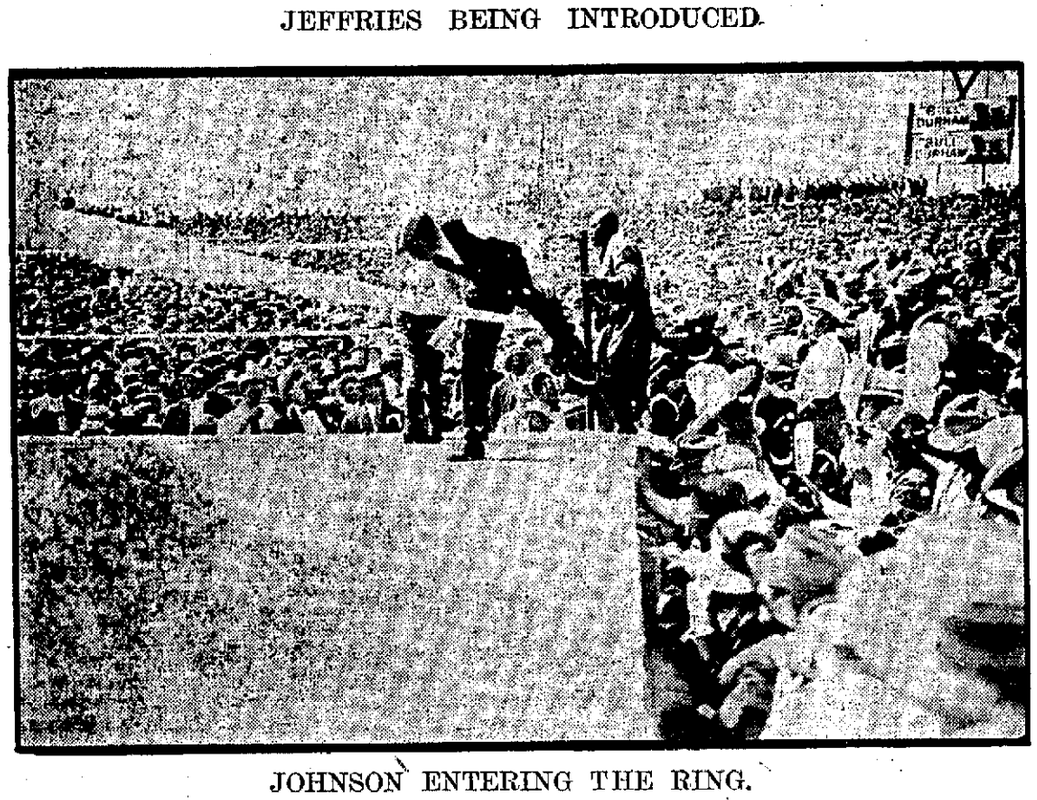
Batteries—Schardt and Marshall; Liese and Kelly. Umpires—Guthrie and Chill.

Joy bait for fisherman. A box of Gold Seal cigars.

Snapshots of the Big Fight at Reno

JOHNSON BEING INTRODUCED.

JEFFRIES BEING INTRODUCED.



JOHNSON ENTERING THE RING.

Baseball Standings and Results

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
South Bend	38	26	.594
Fort Wayne	37	26	.587
Terre Haute	30	27	.526
Evansville	32	31	.508
Grand Rapids	31	32	.492
Dayton	29	32	.475
Wheeling	25	36	.410
Zanesville	25	37	.403

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	46	22	.676
New York	40	28	.588
Boston	39	30	.565
Detroit	41	33	.554
Chicago	31	36	.455
Cleveland	28	34	.452
Washington	27	43	.386
St. Louis	21	46	.313

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	43	24	.642
New York	40	26	.606
Pittsburg	34	31	.530
Cincinnati	36	33	.522
Philadelphia	33	34	.493
Brooklyn	30	37	.448
St. Louis	30	39	.435
Boston	25	47	.347

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	54	31	.635
St. Paul	52	30	.635
Toledo	46	34	.575
Kansas City	36	41	.468
Columbus	35	42	.455
Milwaukee	35	43	.449
Indianapolis	34	48	.415
Louisville	28	51	.354

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Fort Wayne, 7; Zanesville, 4.
Evansville, 2-4; South Bend, 0-1.
Dayton, 2; Wheeling, 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Boston, 3-6; Cleveland, 1-2.
Washington, 12; St. Louis, 3.
Philadelphia, 4; Detroit, 3.
New York, 13; Chicago, 4.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 3; Cincinnati, 2.
Brooklyn, 6; Pittsburg, 5.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Louisville, 6; Indianapolis, 5.
Milwaukee, 3; St. Paul, 1.
Kansas City, 10; Minneapolis, 2.
Columbus, 6; Toledo, 4.

JEFF WILL DEMAND ANOTHER GO AT THE NEGRO

Still Believes He Can Do the Trick—Jeffries Reaches Home.

New York, July 9.—Jim Jeffries may ask for a return match with Jack Johnson, is the statement contained in a Los Angeles dispatch received here today. The information which is said to come from reliable sources, says that Jeffries is credited with declaring that he would insist upon a return match with Johnson within six months following his return from his hunting trip in the mountains. Jeffries, it is said, claims that if he can go in the ring in as good condition as he was a few days before the fight at Reno he could defeat Johnson. Sam Berger, manager for Jeffries, will make a statement later.

JEFFRIES GETS HOME.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 9.—Still moody, downcast and silent James J. Jeffries arrived home yesterday from his disastrous experience in Reno. His right eye is still badly discolored. Jeffries took pains to avoid letting many see him. He remained in town only fifteen minutes, leaving for his alfalfa ranch at Burbank.

That Jeffries' right optic nerve was damaged by the blow delivered by Johnson in the second round at Reno was evidenced in a remark by Jack Kipper.

"Jeffries," said Kipper, "does not know anything about the rumors of doping that have been flying about. He cannot see to read yet. He has not read a word about the fight and nobody has told him a word of all that has been said."

Kipper himself scouts the tale that Jeffries was doped. However, he says the big fellow was not himself mentally when he entered the ring. "Worry ruined all Jeffries' chances," he declared. "At the last he received hundreds of telegrams which pleaded with him to win, saying he had to win, that they had bet their all on him. This sort of thing preyed on his mind. This dope stuff is all rot."

FOR SALE—Salvage of the old Harmon hotel, second hand building material of all kinds, brick, stone, glass, lath, sash, sheeting, flooring, etc. Inquire of the foreman on the premises.
9-11-13-15

SHAMROCKS IN TRIM FOR THE SOUTH WHITLEYS

Chesty Greens and Local Strong Boys at League Park Tomorrow.

The chesty South Whitley Greens and the Fort Wayne Shamrocks will hook up in a nine-round engagement at League park tomorrow afternoon. Play will be called at 3 o'clock.

The visitors will arrive at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, over the Nickel Plate. With the Greens will be twelve coaches filled with fans. The excursion starts from Hammond, and comes through a territory where the Greens and the Shamrocks are popular.

Anderson and Howenstein will do the battery work for the invaders. Hoffer will do the receiving for the home team, with the slab artist to be picked from Diederich, Robbins or Seitz, all of whom are pitching swell ball.

Two new players will be with the Shamrocks—Long, third baseman, from Garrett, and Hypel, outfielder, from North Manchester. Both are experienced men.

The Shamrocks have come under the wire to the good in the last four games, and are squared away for a finish that will back the semi-pro teams off the boards. The line-ups:

The Visitors—Pierson, ss; Simminger, 1b; Short, 2b; Rolf, 3b; Crosby, lf; Middleton, cf; Martin, rf; Howenstein, c; Anderson, p; Elliott, p.

The Home Team—Walda, ss; Zellers, 1b; Gallmeier, 2b; Long, 3b; Smith, lf; Collars, cf; Hypel, rf; Hoffer, c; Robbins, Seitz and Diederich, p.

FOOTBALL IN AUSTRALIA.

Sydney, N. S. W., July 9.—The American football team, composed of players from western colleges, played a drawn game today with the Metropolitan club. The score was eight to eight. The Americans will sail for New Zealand on Monday.

The best hitter of the Cigar League. Gold Seal cigar.

Consult a Specialist

Of Known Reputation Free—Who Has the Largest Practice of Diseases Peculiar to Men in the State

E. W. Moreland, M. D.

136 W. Wayne, St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Special Notice This is where you will receive a cure and entire satisfaction. It is a specialist's office where those in need of medical aid are treated right in every respect, and where they are dealt with honestly and conscientiously. You are told nothing but the truth, what you may depend upon and what you will find exactly as represented.

A large number of my cured patients have freely given me permission to refer to them, so we can no doubt refer you to some neighbor in your vicinity who has been cured by me and who will gladly testify as to my reliability and successful treatment.

The methods used for curing the diseases I treat are time-tried and reliable; therefore in accepting a case for treatment it is perfectly reasonable to promise the same results that scientific methods have accomplished many times over.

Remember, my charges are reasonable enough to place my treatment within the reach of any one needing the services of a specialist, and every one may be assured the amount asked will be no more than he is willing and glad to pay for benefits received.

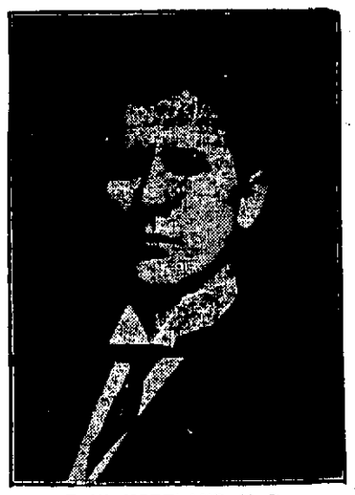
I POSITIVELY CURE VARICOCELE, HYDROCELE, RUPTURE, STRICTURE, PRIVATE DISEASES, PROSTATIC TROUBLES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES, SPECIFIC BLOOD POISON AND NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Blood Poison If you have sore throat, mucous patches, pimples, copper-colored spots, sores and ulcers, bone pains, falling hair or any other symptoms of Contagious Blood Poison, in either primary, secondary or tertiary stages, come to me and be forever rid of it. My treatment quickly destroys the virus, clears the skin, purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses and eradicates all traces of the poison from the system. I stop its progress and all danger of transmission or recurrence is removed.

The treatment I administer for Blood Poison acts rapidly upon the diseased blood cells, expelling the poison therefrom, and soon shows to the entire satisfaction of the patient that the deadly virus or poison is being forever exterminated from the system and the cure effected. I want every victim of this disease who has heretofore been treated without benefits, and WHO REALLY DESIRES TO BE CURED to call upon me here at my offices or to write me, when I will take pleasure in explaining to you a treatment that is DEATH TO DEADLY BLOOD POISON. This treatment contains nothing that is injurious to the health of the patient, but strengthens and rebuilds him from the damaging effects of the disease, causing him to increase in flesh, the skin to regain its healthy color and condition and in fact by removing the poison from the system, restores the sufferer that which the disease has impaired. It WILL COST YOU NOTHING TO CONSULT ME ABOUT YOUR CASE.

Nervous Debility Men whose vitality is diminishing—and there are thousands of them—owe it to themselves to take prompt steps to relieve a condition which ultimately leads to misery and helplessness. At no time in a man's life does he need more the service of a skilled specialist.

I give each and every case individual treatment and my original perfected methods are safe, sure and certain in bringing back strength and vigor. They build up the physical, mental and vital man, invigorate the wasted organs and soon restore the sufferer to ROBUST MANHOOD.



E. W. MORELAND, M. D.,
SPECIALIST.

The above is my picture. I own and operate my own office. Come to me in confidence; you will receive my personal attention. I will use you honorably, treat you kindly and cure you permanently.

FREE CONSULTATION AND ADVICE.

You are under no obligation to take treatment unless my charges, terms and arrangements are satisfactory. I always make prices and terms of payment to suit the patient's convenience.

RUPTURE CURED.

Sufferers from rupture will be glad to know this annoying and dangerous affliction can be cured without resorting to the surgeon's knife. My treatment is painless and is warranted to fix the breach firmly and heal the wound without recourse to a truss.

Varicocele Varicocele is the most treacherous and silent and certain in its ill results of all known ailments of men. It makes its appearance apparently without causes, but never ceases in its destructive influences until it robs a man of all his vigor, vitality, making him a complete physical wreck.

Under my treatment a healthy circulation of blood is quickly reestablished to the parts, the wasted glands and organs are enlarged and permanent strength and vitality are given to the organism. Every trace of weakness disappears, drains and emissions cease, the weakened system is strengthened, you become stronger and better in every way and will soon possess the sense of well-being which accompanies good health and robust manhood.

Stricture My treatment gives instant relief from pain, stops all inflammation, emissions, and permanently frees the urinary canal from all obstruction. I remove every trace of the disease without resorting to the pain or danger of the old-time operation method.

In justice to my treatment, which has never yet met with failure, where used according to instructions, I only ask a thorough investigation to make you, if you are a sufferer from this often fatally neglected disease, one of the many who are today indorsing my methods and sending others to me for treatment.

Hydrocele My methods promptly reduce the enlarged condition of the scrotum and speedily and permanently restores the part to perfect health and soundness. No pain or detention from business. A speedy and lasting cure guaranteed in every case I accept for treatment.

Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Diseases

I master these diseases because I have found new and mighty weapons with which to fight them. My treatment goes direct to the root of the trouble, the proper remedies are supplied, and diseased conditions are overcome by prompt and effective measures and the patient is soon dismissed perfectly cured. Do not allow these terrible diseases to get the start of you; at the very first symptoms consult a reliable specialist. Your very life may depend upon prompt action.

CATARRHAL CONDITIONS CURED.

Catarrh of the Nose, Throat and Lungs successfully treated by my new inhalation method. It removes all irritation, pain in forehead, "dropping," hawking and spitting and prevents lung complications, chronic bronchial and pulmonary diseases.

TISSUE WASTE.

Either partial or total, overcome by my Vigorel Absorbent Pad for weak, diseased men. Call and I will explain why it cures when all else fails. A friendly chat will cost you nothing. Call at once and don't delay.

ELECTRICITY

Properly applied with my pecial treatment gives vigor, makes middle-aged men strong as the youth, and makes young men strong and revitalizes the nerves when exhausted from overwork or worry. It cures nervous and general debility, loss of ambition, lame back, difficulty in concentrating your thoughts and the whole train of symptoms that result from the above causes. If your system has been overtaxed from any cause, seek Nature's own Elixir of Life and be made strong again.

SPECIAL DISEASES.

New or old, acute or chronic, such as Pains and Burning; also new stages and Ulcers, Swelling; all three stages cured quickly and secretly to stay cured.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Those Who Have Been Disappointed by Unskilled and Reduced Fee Specialists Are Earnestly Requested to Investigate My Methods and Terms.

I SUCCESSFULLY TREAT AND CURE NERVOUS, CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISEASES OF MEN & WOMEN. YOU CAN SEE ME AT MY OFFICE from 9 to 12, 1 to 5 and 7 to 8; Sunday 9 to 1. Consultation, examination and opinions given without charge. If you cannot call, write for information.

Dr. E. W. Moreland & Co. SPECIALISTS

136 WEST WAYNE STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

Permanently Established.

People coming to Fort Wayne in search of treatment are requested to see me immediately upon arriving in the city, as many are cured in one or two treatments.

LEADERS UNABLE TO STOP THE RIVER RODENTS

Evansville Makes It Four Straight—Dayton Defeats Wheeling.

The milk of human kindness has certainly turned in the system of Aggie Grant against the old folks at home. The scrappy manager of the Evansville team and his strong bunch of hired men made it four straight in two days against South Bend. Yesterday afternoon by scores of 2 to 0 and 4 to 1 the Evas well nigh wiped out the Benders' lead in the league column, repeating the double victory of the day before. The leaders could do nothing with Dugger in the first game. LeJeune uncorked two home runs in the second game.

Dayton turned on Wheeling and in a game that had mighty pitching for its feature, won 2 to 1. Compton held the Dayton bunch to two hits and Justus allowed the Stogies but four. Wheeling marred the contest by five errors.

FORT WAYNE.

Players.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Blount, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Justice, ss.	2	1	1	0	1	0
Reddin, lf.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Young, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Burke, 3b.	3	2	2	1	6	0
Gainer, 1b.	3	1	2	12	2	1
Bailey, c.	4	0	0	6	1	0
Donahue, 2b.	4	0	1	3	4	1
Corns, p.	3	1	2	2	2	0
Alberts, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	7	10	27	17	2

ZANESVILLE.

Players.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Baggan, cf.	3	0	1	2	0	1
Crowder, ss.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Hillinger, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0
McNiece, rf.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Manda, 2b.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Herold, 3b.	4	0	1	2	2	0
Swartling, 1b.	3	1	1	13	0	0
O'Brien, c.	4	1	2	6	1	0
Kenworthy, p.	3	0	0	1	4	0
Cain, p.	1	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	32	4	7	27	14	0

By innings—

Zanesville	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—4
Fort Wayne	0	3	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	—7

Summary—Bases on balls—Off Cain, 3; off Kenworthy, 1; off Alberts, 1; off Corns, 3. Two-base hits—Young, Burke. Three-base hit—Corns. Home run—O'Brien. Double plays, Baggan to Crowder; Reddin to Bailey; Burke to Donahue to Gainer. Hit by pitched ball—By Corns (McNiece); by Kenworthy (Justice). Struck out—By Cain, 4; by Kenworthy, 1; by Alberts, 1; by Corns, 3. Hits—Off Cain, 3 in 4 innings; off Kenworthy, 7 in 5 innings; off Alberts, 5 in 3 innings; off Corns, 2 in 6 innings. Sacrifice hits—Blount, Reddin, Gainer. Stolen bases—Donahue, Baggan. Left on bases—Zanesville, 8; Fort Wayne, 6. Umpire—Walsh. Time of game—1:47.

At Evansville.

Score first game—										R.	H.	E.
Evansville	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	*—	2	6	2
South Bend	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	4	0	

Batteries—Dugger and Cady; Lindsay and Wells.

Summary—Sacrifice hits — McBrair (2), Grefe, Wheeler, Lejeune, Hadley, Connors, Lindsay. Two-base hit—Snyder. Bases on balls—Off Dugger, 2; off Lindsay, 1. Struck out—By Dugger, 2; by Lindsay, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Dugger, Welchonce, McCarthy. Stolen bases — Welchonce. Time of game—1:40. Umpire—Pastorius.

Score second game—										R.	H.	E.
Evansville	0	2	0	0	2	0	*	—		4	4	1
South Bend	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—		1	4	1

Batteries—Cristall and Cady; Meyers and Holmes.

Summary—Home runs—Lejeune (2). Bases on balls—Off Cristall, 1; off Meyers, 3. Struck out—By Cristall, 4; by Meyers, 2. Hit by pitcher—By Cristall, Holmes; by Meyers, Grefe. Time of game—1:14. Umpire—Pastorius.

At Wheeling.

										R.	H.	E.
Dayton	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—	2	2	0
Wheeling	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—	1	4	5

Batteries—Justus and O'Brien; Compton and Stratton. Two-base hit—Gray. Sacrifice hits—Compton, 2; Jewell. Stolen bases—Jewell, Gray, Grogan. First base on balls—Off Justus, 5; off Compton, 2. Struck out—By Justus, 4; by Compton, 2. Double play—Grogan to Stark. Left on bases—Dayton, 5; Wheeling, 7. Time of game—1:57. Umpire—Neuhaus.

Size 'em up. Try one. They are as good as they look. Gold Seal, 5c cigar.

Albert Pence, employed at the No. 1 pumping station, was struck on the left leg between the knee and the ankle yesterday afternoon, sustaining severe injuries.

The Use of a Few Dollars

for a few weeks or months may put you clear of all your financial troubles. Why owe several small bills and try to keep your payments on all up when you can get a loan from us to pay them all and only make one place to pay.

We will loan you any amount from $5 to $200 on your household goods, piano, team or in fact any chattel security for any time up to one year and make your payments so small you will be able to meet them without any inconvenience.

If You Want Money

Come and get our figures on the deal. The best rates and the best terms are what we'll offer you.

Small or large amounts as you may want. We're not particular.

We act as bankers to those who have no real estate and who do not wish to ask favors of friends.

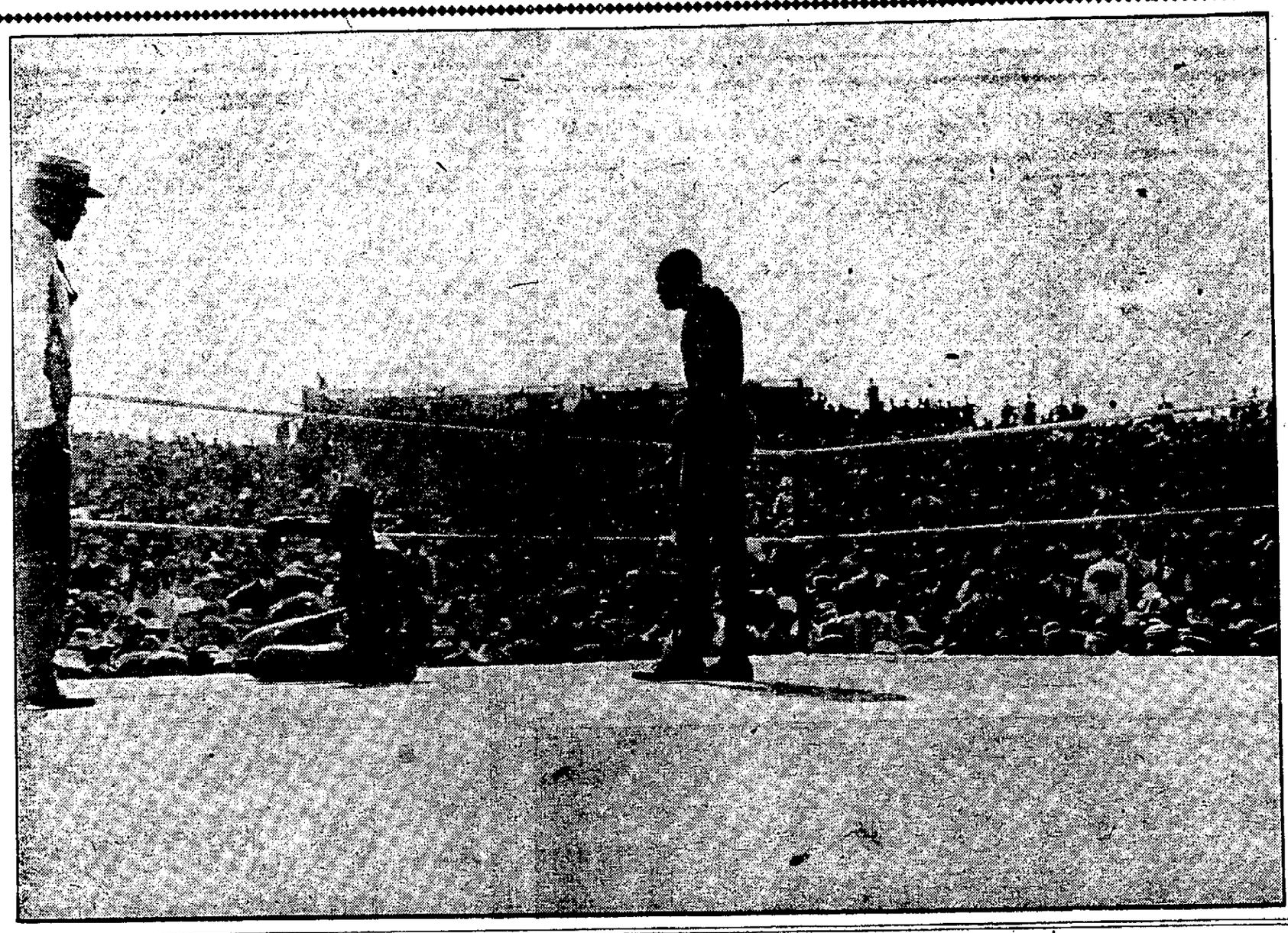
If you have household goods, a piano, a team, or similar security, we will make you a loan. If you live within thirty miles of Fort Wayne we will call upon you. State amount wanted and the kind of security you have.

National Loan Company

407-8 Shoaff Bldg., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fourth Floor. Phone 2899.

Jeffries Knocked Out in the Fifteenth Round---Johnson Standing Over Him



Burke Likes Work of His New Man in the Outfield

Throwing Cut Down the Score and Held Potters While Fort Wayne Won the Third Game.

Zanesville, O., July 9.—Jimmy Burke likes the work of Grover Reddin, the Roanoke lad signed to play Patterson's field, and the new possession featured the third game of the Zanesville series with a couple of throws to the plate, one of which nipped Hugo Swartling, who attempted to score from third on a fly, and another that held Manda at third on a corking single that Swartling drove to left. Manda had a good lead off second, but Reddin shot the ball home so quickly and with such accuracy that the runner stuck. He hit with one down in the seventh and sent Harry Corns home after his triple and delivered a dandy bunt that advanced Justice in the third.

Roy Montgomery sent Cain, who has been burning up things in the college games hereabout and who joined the club at the close of his term at Muskingum college, to rout the second placers in the third fray and he got away to a flying start, breezing Blount and Justice in the first round, but in the second he had tribulations that afterwards got him the grapplers and Kenworthy was sent in to finish.

Del Young, whose real name is not Cy but Delbert, drew a pass in the second and Burke sent him to third as a part of a hit and run play when Bill Hillinger let the manager's roller get through him. Gainer scored Young with a single and with Bailey stowed Frankie Donahue hit to left and sent over a couple more.

A bad blow-up in the fourth caused the yanking of C. Alberts. Sam McNiece shoved a grounder to right and Carl Manda followed with a ripper over second and Joe Herold bunted. Frankie Donahue dropped the throw to first and the bags were full with nobody gone. Swartling hit to Reddin and McNiece scored, but a rattling chuck to the plate kept Manda at third. He scored, however, when O'Brien's hard grounder took a bad hop over Justice's head.

Kenworthy was sent to the rescue, but popped to Bill Bailey and then Baggan looped a fly to Reddin who nailed it and caught Swartling three feet from the plate. This budding rally was about all as Harry Corns held the hustling Potters for the rest of the game and was not scored against until the eighth when he passed Swartling and Darby O'Brien pounded the ball over into a cornfield that skirts the left field fence.

Jimmy Burke got a double in the sixth and Gainer scored him with a single. Harry Corns negotiated a triple in the seventh and after Blount had been retired Reddin hit to middle, sending the southpaw over. Justice had hit in the meantime and Young sent both home with his double.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Burke played great ball at third. He scooped one for Kenworthy in the seventh and another in the eighth and started a rattling double play in the first. His two-base hit was a lucky drive that Bill Hillinger lost in the sun.

Corns pitched great ball while he was on the mound and fielded his position in great form. He nipped two runners at first in two rapid fire plays.

Eddie Justice delivered a pinch hit in the seventh that scored one of the runs.

Harry Corns did a funny stunt in the seventh. Umpire Walsh had stepped from behind the plate to adjust his mask and neither the pitcher nor catcher noticed that he was out of position and had called time. Corns pitched and McNiece drove the ball to Justice, who retired him at first, and then they had to do it all over again as the umpire had not started play.

The ball that Young drove to middle in the seventh rattled the boards on the fence, but fast fielding by Baggan stopped him at second.

Dal Gainer scored three of the seven runs with his two hits.

Alberts pitched good ball until the fifth when Zanesville got to him and routed him.

CLERICAL POSITION

Wanted—A competent young man who has had experience in office work. Permanent position.
INDIANA LIGHTING CO.

Joe Connolly Has a Fish Bone That Makes Him Win

(By Chas H. Spalding.)

Zanesville, O., July 9.—Joe Connolly has a lucky bone that has the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit beaten to a frazzle. Ever hear of a lucky fish?

Well the story is like this. Several weeks ago the New England hurler went fishing with a friend of his and from the raging waters of the Muskingum river this friend caught a lucky fish. A lucky fish is a certain species of white perch that at the age of four or five years grows one and sometimes two lucky bones. If there are two one is in each side of the head and if one it is in the left side. One is luckier than two and the one this cherished friend caught had only one.

It was duly extracted with some ceremonial that is absolutely necessary to endow it with the charm and presented to Joe, who sleeps with it under his pillow and carries it in his hip pocket when he is pitching and strange as it may seem he has not lost a game since he got hold of it.

Not only that, the fish bone has more power. Just a little rub and when Joseph is sent in in a pinch he is sure to deliver a wallop. To the normal mind this seems a bit foolish but ball players are a superstitious lot and Conolly and all his team mates have absolute faith in the fish bone.

There is an awful howl going up here against the recall of Carl Manda. The youngster is not only playing great ball but the rally the team has made is attributed to the life he injected into it and fandom is a bit sore though not inclined to find fault as he was loaned to the club only temporarily and under the agreement was subject to recall at any time. Burke thinks he will bolster up the infield.

He left here last night with the club and will continue with it through the season. The victory here yesterday afternoon made an even break on the present road series and two games out of four at Wheeling will send the club home in good shape.

OFFICIAL BATTING AVERAGES OF THE CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Player and Club.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	T.B.	B.B.	S.H.	S.B.	Pct.
Kenworthy, Zanesville	30	89	7	32	46	8	4	7	.360
Wheeler, Terre Haute	48	184	20	65	95	8	7	3	.352
Gray, Wheeling	51	196	24	67	89	16	2	4	.342
Richardson, Zanesville	8	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	.333
Robertson, Fort Wayne	10	24	1	8	11	2	2	1	.333
Sommerlott, Terre Haute	51	196	27	64	72	10	9	15	.327
Lajeune, Evansville	55	200	33	65	100	18	8	27	.325
Alberts, Terre Haute	12	37	2	12	13	0	1	0	.324
Gainer, Fort Wayne	49	178	21	56	73	6	9	13	.313
Neuschafer, Dayton	12	33	3	10	17	1	2	0	.303
Coffey, South Bend-Grand Rap.	44	159	19	47	58	16	15	5	.296
Bailey, Fort Wayne	45	143	15	42	54	13	3	1	.294
Welchonce, G. Rap.-So. Bend.	39	150	17	44	69	4	4	4	.293
Young, Fort Wayne	53	219	29	64	90	16	4	6	.292
Snyder, Evansville	55	207	28	59	69	13	9	30	.285
Blount, Fort Wayne	53	201	35	57	66	28	2	17	.284
Burke, Fort Wayne	50	184	31	52	66	8	5	0	.283
Koehler, South Bend	52	181	30	51	65	17	6	11	.282
Connors, South Bend	52	181	14	51	65	16	6	1	.282
Bisland, Wheeling	40	164	14	46	57	6	3	0	.280
Knoll, Dayton	48	158	28	44	57	29	5	16	.278
Sykes, Dayton	48	166	18	45	64	13	9	10	.271
Martin, Dayton	36	112	9	30	34	11	6	6	.268
Cady, Evansville	44	150	12	40	56	5	2	0	.267
Patterson, Fort Wayne	50	187	23	50	57	12	12	12	.267
McCarty, South Bend	52	184	11	49	71	8	7	8	.266
Smith, Wheeling	12	49	7	13	14	1	2	1	.265
Gilbert, Zanesville	42	153	14	40	42	26	4	9	.261
McNiece, Grand Rapids	43	165	24	43	51	15	1	16	.261
Wells, South Bend	35	116	14	30	32	16	0	3	.259
Kihm, Grand Rapids	49	170	26	44	60	12	11	7	.259
Goos, Terre Haute	28	62	8	16	16	4	1	3	.258
Jewell, Wheeling	52	191	23	50	58	15	20	9	.257
Barkwell, Terre Haute	31	99	10	25	29	13	3	3	.253
Murray, Terre Haute	51	174	12	44	66	10	10	8	.253
McDonald, Terre Haute	50	174	15	44	46	11	7	11	.253
Nee, Dayton	48	179	21	45	53	13	8	19	.251
Wacker, Dayton	16	52	3	13	15	1	1	0	.250
Wheeler, South Bend	52	192	24	48	58	12	8	8	.250
O'Brien, Zanesville	33	108	9	27	13	6	5	6	.250
Groeschow, Terre Haute	50	173	23	42	48	22	17	14	.249
Kehoe, Grand Rapids	41	154	15	38	43	15	5	5	.247
Grefe, Evansville	28	81	7	20	24	8	2	2	.247
Baggan, Zanesville	19	69	2	17	25	3	1	3	.246
Humphries, Wheeling	17	71	8	17	24	1	0	0	.239
Doak, Wheeling	12	42	4	10	15	0	1	0	.238
Hadley, Evansville	30	97	8	23	36	13	8	4	.237
Spencer, Dayton	16	55	6	13	15	2	1	0	.236
Hillinger, Zanesville	54	193	18	45	62	19	4	10	.233
Corns, Fort Wayne	11	30	2	7	8	2	2	0	.233
Connolly, Zanesville	26	74	11	17	36	6	0	4	.230
Queisser, Fort Wayne	9	31	3	7	10	2	1	0	.226
Grant, Evansville	43	143	12	32	42	10	0	11	.224
Lavelle, Evansville	18	72	9	16	19	5	2	6	.222
Sheehan, Grand Rapids	46	163	13	36	39	14	5	7	.221
Kroy, South Bend	52	184	22	42	46	21	10	5	.221
Curtis, Terre Haute	43	159	20	35	61	18	8	17	.220
Manda, Zanesville	28	97	7	21	31	5	10	1	.216
McBrair, Evansville	31	102	8	22	25	7	3	3	.216
Sager, Evansville	55	188	12	40	49	15	8	3	.212
Crowder, Zanesville	44	153	10	32	36	20	7	2	.209
Centlivre, Evansville	55	196	22	41	49	19	11	21	.209
Kahl, Grand Rapids	49	179	16	37	58	10	8	5	.207
Cook, Grand Rapids	13	29	3	6	8	3	3	3	.207
Herold, Zanesville	53	187	7	38	41	9	4	3	.203
Courtney, Terre Haute	44	138	18	28	33	16	6	9	.203
Craven, So. Bend-Gr. Rapids	36	123	21	25	26	26	4	14	.203
Carey, South Bend	10	20	2	4	5	2	1	2	.200
Miller, Fort Wayne	15	45	4	9	10	3	3	1	.200
Moffitt, South Bend	7	20	1	4	4	0	0	0	.200
Stark, Dayton	48	157	18	33	42	10	6	6	.198
Tate, Wheeling	40	137	8	27	38	11	3	2	.197
Ragon, Dayton	16	51	8	10	12	5	1	2	.196
Donahue, Fort Wayne	53	185	16	36	44	23	16	6	.195
Justice, Fort Wayne	53	184	19	36	40	11	17	8	.190
Dugger, Evansville	14	42	1	8	13	0	0	0	.190
Woodruff, Wheeling	21	81	5	15	20	2	3	2	.185
Montgomery, Zanesville	30	103	10	19	27	8	0	3	.184
Grogan, Dayton	38	126	9	23	30	12	11	7	.183
Covington, Evansville	17	33	2	6	7	1	0	1	.182
Sterzer, Evansville	13	39	1	7	8	0	1	2	.179
Brooks, Dayton	6	17	2	3	3	1	1	0	.176
Asher, Terre Haute	15	40	6	7	14	4	0	3	.175
Tieman, Grand Rapids	37	115	9	20	22	15	9	10	.174
Swartling, Zanesville	50	172	0	30	38	18	6	8	.171
Holt, Grand Rapids	23	77	3	13	16	5	1	5	.169
Tarleton, Wheeling	52	191	24	32	60	11	6	11	.168
Jacobson, Grand Rapids	13	30	3	5	6	8	0	1	.167
Brennan, Terre Haute	31	120	4	18	20	7	7	2	.164
Raidy, Grand Rapids	47	182	8	29	30	10	9	16	.159
Hennis, Terre Haute	12	38	1	6	7	1	1	2	.158
McLauren, Wheeling	4	13	2	2	2	2	2	2	.154
Martin, Grand Rapids	11	33	3	5	6	0	0	0	.152
Larsen, Grand Rapids	11	33	0	5	5	1	0	0	.152
Alberts, Fort Wayne	13	40	1	6	9	4	0	0	.150
Corbitt, South Bend	13	34	2	5	8	2	1	1	.147
O'Brien, Dayton	21	56	5	8	9	11	1	2	.143
Doty, Evansville	13	28	4	4	4	4	1	1	.143
Compton, Wheeling	12	35	2	5	5	2	2	1	.143
Stratton, Wheeling	51	140	5	19	23	16	24	1	.136
Lindsay, South Bend	12	37	2	5	5	2	1	0	.135
Phillips, Wheeling	3	15	2	2	3	0	0	0	.133
McDermott, Fort Wayne	18	49	7	6	8	6	0	0	.122
Justus, Dayton	15	33	3	4	4	0	4	0	.121
Clayton, Wheeling	6	18	2	2	3	0	0	0	.111
Schmick, Zanesville	26	74	3	8	10	4	2	3	.108
Myers, South Bend	11	28	3	3	6	2	3	0	.107
Bowen, Grand Rapids	9	28	2	3	3	1	2	0	.107
Smith, South Bend	17	42	2	4	4	6	4	0	.096
Summers, Terre Haute	14	42	1	4	5	4	0	0	.095
Holmes, Zanesville-So. Bend	40	121	3	11	11	6	5	1	.091
Veasey, Zanesville	12	34	2	3	3	0	0	0	.088
Cristall, Evansville	13	38	2	1	1	3	1	1	.077
Wolfe, Wheeling	7	13	2	3	4	4	2	1	.068
Millerick, Grand Rapids	16	48	2	0	1	2	3	1	1	.040
Pfeffer, Fort Wayne	12	24							

Loraine Boerger, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Boerger, of East Wayne street, is still suffering considerably from injuries received on the Fourth, when a cannon cracker exploded in his hand, bursting several fingers and burning the flesh.

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS!

Gas consumers whose bills fall due July 1, should pay same on or before Saturday, July 9. All bills due July 1 and not paid until after the 9th will be charged at 95c per thousand cubic feet. 7-3t.

Keep your eyes on Everybody's Column. There's Bargains there. 6-19-tf

COAL AND WOOD.

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phone 1088 and 1900.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

For best quality Anthracite and Domestic Coals at Lowest Prices, Call
OLDS COAL CO.
Home Phone 6034. Bell 261.

Wm. Keough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks, West of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

I Cure Men and Women

My Treatment is FREE If I do not Cure

Rupture, Piles, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Fistula, CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.

All other Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic DISEASES Cured Forever.

Rheumatism, that dreaded disease, cured in a short time by this wonderful TREATMENT.

Catarrh of the entire system CURED thoroughly.

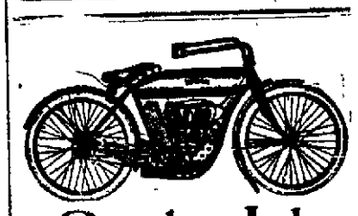
DO NOT DESPAIR because folly and excess, also disease, have made you all run down and worthless. I will remove those VARICOSE VEINS, that dragging PAIN in your back, that twitching of the nerves and muscles and will drive the poison from your BLOOD.

Your ENERGY, AMBITION and POWER will come back to you at once. I CHARGE NOTHING to prove my methods will CURE you.

Hours—9-5, 7-8; Friday, 9-5; Sunday, 9-1.

CONSULTATION FREE
X-RAY EXAMINATION FREE
EVERYTHING CONFIDENTIAL

DR. HESS,
110 W. Main St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.



On the Job

Read the reports of open Motorcycle Events in any part of the country. The Indian, R-S and the Thor. Best on the road. Best on the track. Best on hills. Best everywhere. Single or Twin Cylinders. Power, Speed, Comfort, Satisfaction.

Indiana Bicycle and Supply Co.,

Agents for Indian, R-S and Thor Motorcycles.

Headquarters for good Bicycles and Tires. Everything for Motorcycle and Bicycle.

Yes, we do motor and Bicycle repairing. Charges moderate.
111 W. Washington Blvd. Cor Calhoun St.

Lake George Hotel

Lake George is one of the finest lakes in northern Ind., 4½ miles from Fremont. Hacks at all trains, good fishing, excellent bathing beach, pure spring water, plenty of shade. We use the double boat which can not be capsized; an ideal rest resort. Open May 15 to Sept. 15.

Cottages for Sale or Rent.
Rates $1.50 per day; $8.00 per week.
Address Fremont, Ind. L. E. Foxford, Prop.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

$22.50, $27.00 to $35.00; Choice of Three

G. & J. Cluicher (value $10) or Puncture Proof NON-SKID CUSHION TREAD (value $10) free on any of our Bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES, 1909 goods not found in any other store,

"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, red, now	$3.75
"Peerless" Basket We ve red or gray	3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread only	2.50
Road Tires, not guaranteed	1.50

Last year's high grade tires to close, $2.00. Inner tubes, 75c, $1, $1.25, G. & J. $1.50. Bring Baby Cab wheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for you. Bicycle Tires and Repairs.
Brosius & Brosius, Now 126 E. Columbia St.
Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles $5.00 to $15.00.

J. C. Peltier
UNDERTAKER
Both Phones No. 23
117 WEST WAYNE ST.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street

Ford HIGH PRICED QUALITY IN A LOW PRICED CAR

WE ARE RECEIVING WEEKLY TWO CAR LOADS OF
FORD TOURING CARS

We can make immediate delivery. These cars are fully equipped; price, $950. The Ford Roadster, equipped, price $900. Everything you need on these cars—High-grade top, full brass wind shield, 3 oil lamps, 2 gas lamps and generator, 1 horn, also a speedometer. When you buy other cars you pay $150 for such equipment as this car has practically free. Remember, we can make delivery of these cars at $950 or $900 at once.

BROSIUS-SESLINE AUTO CO.
117 EAST COLUMBIA STREET. FORT WAYNE, IND.

We Furnish THE HOME ON EASY Payments

PICKARD HOUSE FURNISHING CO.
112 AND 114 EAST COLUMBIA ST.
Store only ONE SQUARE north and a FEW FEET east from the TRACTION CORNER

Try Sentinel Want Ads

Every article sold in the next ten days represents a loss to us and puts dollars in your pockets.

Reduction Sale

Sale of clothing, hats, furnishings, for Men, Boys and Children. Every garment in the great store UNDER-PRICED.

118 E. BERRY ST. PIXLEY & CO., FORT WAYNE, IND.

THE cold, rainy weather of May and June has left us with thousands of dollars worth of new (this season's) merchandise that must be turned into cash regardless of cost. This sale, coming right at a time when you are in need of Summer Clothing and Furnishings, presents a saving NOT PRECEDENTED IN THE HISTORY OF FORT WAYNE.

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED

Monday and Tuesday, July 11 and 12, to mark and arrange stock, and will open WEDNESDAY MORNING at 9 o'clock with the greatest array of **real money-saving** opportunities ever shown under one roof.

Space Will Permit of Only a Few Quotations. To Visit This Store the Next TEN Days Will be a Revelation to the Most Experienced Shoppers.

Men's Business Suits, the latest patterns in stripes and gray mixtures; worth $10.00 to $12.00; all sizes $5.98
Men's Nobby Dress Suits, fancy weave; worth $12.00, $15.00, $16.50 .... 9.75
Men's Fancy Suits, up-to-date patterns; worth $18.00 to $22.50 .... 12.75
Men's Fancy Suits, hand-tailored; worth $22.50, $25.00, $30.00 .... 16.95
One lot of Boys' Long Pant Suits; all- wool goods, go at 4.98
One lot Boys' School Suits; all sizes, go at 1.39
One lot Boys' Black, Blues, Long Pant Suits; sizes 12 to 17, go in this sale at 2.49

20% Discount on Black Thibets and Serge Suits.

Men's and Young Men's Fancy Weaves; all late patterns; worth $10.00 and $12.00, go at $5.68
Men's and Young Men's Nobby Suits; up-to-date in style; worth $12.00, $15.00, $16.50, go at 9.75
Men's and Young Men's Fancy Suits; all this season's goods; $18.00, $22.50, $25.00, go at 12.75
Men's and Young Men's hand-tailored; $22.50, $25.00, $30.00, go at 16.95
One lot Boys' Knickerbocker Suits; all sizes, go at 2.19
One lot Children's Russian Suits; worth $2.50 to $5.00, go at 1.49
25 to 33% Discount on our better grades of Boys' Clothing; all new goods.

Just Consider what This Sale Means to You. It means that for the next ten days $1.00 will do the work of $2.00 at the Pixley Store. You can clothe yourself and boys for half and in many instances less than half the regular prices.

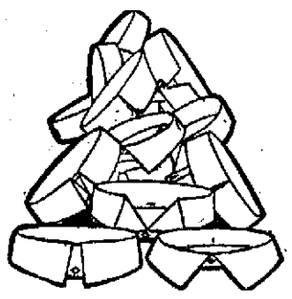
The famous Joan Frank Co. make Boys' Knee Pants to sell at .... 19c and 33c
Straight or Knickerbocker.
Men's Working Pants .... 69c and 79c
One Lot Working Pants; $2.50 value at $1.69
25% Discount on all High-Grade Trousers.
Children's Rompers, ½ price.
Great reduction on Children's Wash Suits.
Boys' Top Coats, 25% Discount.
Boys' Long Pants, 25% Discount.
(This Season's Goods.)

Boys' 50c and 75c Waists in white and colors, with and without collars, go at 39c
One lot of Wash Suits go at 69c
Men's Balbriggan Underwear to sell at 19c
Men's Balbriggan Underwear to sell at 39c
Men's Balbriggan Underwear to sell at 79c
Union Suits, all colors, long and short sleeves 79c
$1.50 and $2.00 Union Suits go at $1.15
Athletic Shirts and Knee Drawers, go at V. B. D. 39c

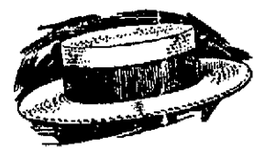
Summer Shirts, with and without collars; 50c and 75c values, go at 39c
Cluetts Shirts, all this season's goods; $1.00 value, go at 79c
Cluett's Shirts; pleated fronts; $1.50 and $2.00 values, go at $1.15
Pongee Shirts, with collars, go at 79c
Children's Long Stockings, go at 11c
Children's Double Knee Stockings, go at 19c
25% Discount on Raincoats.
25% Discount on Top Coats.

A SAVING OPPORTUNITY NOT SOON TO BE FORGOTTEN. To Miss This Great Sale Would be an Injustice to Yourself and Family.

White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs; 10c value, go at 3c
Men's Heavy Hose; special value, go at 6c
Hosiery to sell at 1c, 3c, 6c, 9c, 13c, 17c.
Pure Silk Hosiery, all colors, go at 39c
Wayne Knit Hose, go at 17c



Handkerchiefs, White, Turkey Red and Indigo Blue, go at 1c, 3c, 6c, 9c
All Linen Handkerchiefs go at 17c
Men's Working Shirts, light and dark colors, go at .. 39c
Suspenders to sell at .... 6c, 9c, 14c, 17c and 33c pair
Four-in-Hand, Flowing Ends and Squares; fresh goods 39c
Belts, worth 50c and 25c, go at 17c
Umbrellas, 28-inch; fast color, go at 33c
Four-in-Hands, Tecks and Bows 17c



Soft Hats sold for $1.50 and $2.00, go at 59c
Boys' Suspenders go at .. 6c
20% Discount on Soft and Derby Hats.
33% Discount on all Straw Hats.
Boys' and Men's Caps, 50c value, go at 25c

Please bear in mind the terms of this sale are strictly cash; no goods charged, sent C. O. D. or on approval.

PIXLEY & CO.,

118 EAST BERRY STREET,

W. C. Stellhorn, Mgr. FORT WAYNE, IND.

Warm weather Wearing Apparel the first of July at less than January Sale Prices.

THE SHOP AND RAIL NEWS

STAND UP FOR THEIR COMRADE

Thirty-Three Macedonians Quit Work When a Brother is Dismissed.

INCIDENT STOPPED TRACK ELEVATION

The Company Has Another Party Coming to Fill the Vacancies.

The failure of thirty-three Macedonians to report for duty at the Pennsylvania yards yesterday morning was explained this morning by the men appearing before the foreman and demanding their "time." An hour later they were lined up in front of Cashier C. M. Jones' office window, at the freight house, receiving the amounts due them.

Thursday afternoon the foreman who had charge of these men dismissed a young fellow because he was not performing his work in a satisfactory manner. The men remonstrated, claiming that their countryman was doing all that could be expected of him, but no threats of a strike were made. It is presumed they talked the matter over during the night and decided to quit work if their comrade was not reinstated. This the foreman refused to do and the demand for their wages followed.

One of the Macedonians who could speak English said that the entire party had been engaged by the G. R. & I. company and would leave this evening to work at track work some where up the line.

The strikers were employed by the Pennsylvania company and neither Contractor Tapp nor the France brothers had anything to do with them. The company has secured another lot of foreign workmen, who will be here tomorrow and take the place of the men who quit. The walkout has temporarily impeded track work.

LAYING OFF CREWS.

Pennsylvania Reports a "Slump" in Business Down East.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 9.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company today reduced the number of freight crews in active service on both the Philadelphia and middle divisions and is preparing to reduce the time in the extensive shops in this city.

On the middle division twenty-six crews will be laid off on Monday, twelve running from Harrisburg, twelve from Altoona, one from Tyrone and one from Huntingdon. Three crews were laid off on the Philadelphia division in addition to three laid off some days ago.

Orders were given to store twenty-four engines on the middle division and twenty already have been stored on the Philadelphia division.

On July twelve four preference crews will be restored. Reductions in the number of engineers were made and firemen and trainmen laid off. The reductions are due to traffic conditions, which do not warrant the force carried lately.

ELECTRICIAN RESIGNS.

F. T. Sherbondy Quits G. R. & I. and Goes With Bowser.

F. T. Sherbondy, for seven years chief electrician for the G. R. & I., with headquarters at Grand Rapids, has resigned and has taken a more lucrative position in the electrical department at the big works of S. F. Bowser & Company. Mr. Sherbondy was employed by the Pennsylvania before taking employment with the G. R. & I. He began his work here as a clerk for the late Enoch Cox, then the division storekeeper. Thence he went into the electrical department and was advanced from time to time until he became the electrician in charge of the company's plant at Allegheny, where he remained about two years. From that place he went to Grand Rapids.

YARDMASTER VERY SICK.

E. L. Romy, night yardmaster of the Wabash, was taken very ill while at work Wednesday night and had to be taken home. He is said to be suffering from stomach trouble and is still confined to his bed.

GONE TO COUSIN'S FUNERAL.

Frank Schille, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, was summoned to Terre Haute this morning by news of the death of his cousin. The cause of death was not given in the brief telegram.

HARRY M'MILLAN SICK.

Time Clerk Harry McMillan, of the Bass works, who was taken sick several days ago, is now bedfast and is quite sick. He suffers from an affection of the tomach, due to the heat of the past two or three weeks.

MOTHER IS VERY SICK.

A. V. Zuber, a boilermaker at the Pennsylvania shops, this morning received news of the very serious condition of his mother, who resides in Chicago. He left at once for that city. It is feared that the sick woman will not recover.

PENNSY ENGINE OUTPUT.

Nos. 7285, 7482, 7740, 7756, 9031, 9042, 9077, 9217 and 2270 were repaired and turned out of the Pennsylvania shops during the week ending today. No. 2270, which belongs to the lines east of Pittsburg, has been doing service on the G. R. & I. for several weeks, being one of the engines borrowed by that company.

BILL CLERK VERY SICK.

John Schmidt, night bill clerk at the Wabash freight office, is sick with hemorrhages of the stomach and it is said that his prospects for recovery are exceedingly poor. He was taken sick suddenly a few nights ago, suffering at first, apparently, from the effects of the heat.

THUMB BADLY CRUSHED.

Boilermaker C. F. Keiser, of the Pennsylvania shops, landed with a big hammer on one of his thumbs this morning, badly crushing the digit. It is believed, however, the member will be saved. L. R. Anderson, another boilermaker at that shop, sustained a painful injury to one of his eyes by getting a steel chip in it. He is off duty for treatment.

WILL OPERATE INDEPENDENTLY.

The C., C. & L., recently absorbed by the Chesapeake and Ohio company, will be operated independent of the C. & O. for a year at least. It will take that long to get the affairs of the road straightened out, an official says, so that it can be fully merged with the C. & O. It is said that the C., C. & L. has been more than making operating expenses for some months. The purchase of the property gives the C. & O. the most direct route between Cincinnati and Chicago.

MEET HIM WITH BAND.

Machinist James Majors, of the Pennsylvania shops, and his bride will arrive in the city this evening at 8 o'clock and his shopmates will be at the depot to greet them. Seibert's orchestra, with fifteen wind instruments, has been engaged for the occasion. A distinguishing feature of this band is that each member can play only one tune and each has a different tune. The combined efforts of the band is not, therefore, very pleasing to the cultured musical ear. "Jim can stand it, however," one of the boys said.

BOILERS TO HARTFORD CITY.

The Bass boiler shop has completed the work of building three large tubular boilers, each with a capacity of 250 horse power, and preparations are being made to send them to Hartford City, where they will be installed in the paper mills. Fronts, stacks and all the appurtenances of a boiler plant go with the boilers and men to set them up will go to Hartford City tomorrow. A card load of shells for the American Clay Working company will also leave the boiler shop Monday. For the past two weeks there have been shipments each day from these boiler shops.

SOME WABASH EXCURSIONS.

Agent W. H. Shorey, of the Wabash, was advised by the passenger department that the company would run an Atlantic City excursion, leaving Fort Wayne July 19, and that the tickets would have a fifteen days limit. The company will have its Niagara Falls excursion August 4 and its shopmen's excursion to Detroit on Saturday, July 23. The company has decided to place on sale on the latter date a ticket that will be good returning by all rail route any time Monday for $2.50, but going it will be good only on the excursion trains.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

B. F. Sarver, who was called east on business for the Pennsylvania several days ago, returned home last night.

H. W. G. Heine, the boilermaker, went to Davis, Ind., this morning to do some work for the Pennsylvania.

John Otis, Erie inspector, was here today inspecting car wheels and car castings at the Bass foundry.

Division Operator M. H. Sechler, of the G. R. & I., has returned from a vacation trip in the east. He was gone two weeks.

Wayne A. Harrod, son of Dr. Maurice Harrod, took a position during the school term vacation in the Pennsylvania planing mills.

J. Maertz, of the Pennsylvania lumber yards, is off duty on account of an injury to his hand this morning. It is not serious.

Henry Regel, George Harris, Clifford Talmage and Charles Wilt, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, left for Crooked lake this afternoon.

John J. Lynch, of the Pennsylvania copper shop, was off duty today to attend a funeral. He was one of the pall bearers.

Oscar J. Baals, storekeeper at the Pennsylvania round house, has resumed work after a two weeks absence. With his wife he was visiting her folks at Lafayette.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown and son, Oscar Brown, will leave tomorrow morning for a trip through South Dakota. Mr. Brown is a boilermaker at the Wabash shops, working at nights.

William H. Schnorr, who had been working with his father, Carpenter Contractor Schnorr, took employment at the Pennsylvania erecting shop this morning.

Chief Clerk Henry Logemann, of the Pennsylvania store room, went to Rome City this afternoon to remain over Sunday with Mrs. Logemann and the children, who are occupying a cottage at the resort.

Mrs. Mennewisch, wife of Clerk W. F. Mennewisch, of the Pennsylvania store room, is recovering from the effects of a surgical operation ten days ago. She is still at the Lutheran hospital and will not be able to go home until some time next week.

Miss Georgia Loveland, of Lima, O., arrived in the city last night and this morning assumed the position of voucher clerk for Division Storekeeper H. W. Hurst, of the Wabash. She succeeds J. D. Gage, who has resigned and will go west.

Edward C. Rose, chief correspondence clerk for the Ternock Medical company, Chicago, is here to spend a vacation with his father, A. C. Rose, of the Fort Wayne Electric works, residing at 1632 East Lewis street.

The Shields, composed of employes of the Fort Wayne Electric works, and the Hoosiers will play ball on the Randall field tomorrow. The coming game is attracting considerable attention.

Three applicants were admitted to membership by the Blacksmiths' union last night. The national body of the brotherhood will hold its annual convention at Springfield, Ill., July 30, and Carl Koenig will represent the local union.

Captain Thomas Toomey, who was so brutally assaulted by a foreigner several months ago, has recovered sufficiently to be able to leave St. Joseph's hospital and go to his home. He carries the wounded arm in a sling, but will soon be all right.

Foreman M. W. Kemp, of the Pennsylvania lumber yards, has taken a ten days' vacation. With his wife and a party of friends he left this morning for Lake James, where they will occupy a cottage.

John Fowler, recently from Pittsburg, will pitch for the Pennsylvania team in the game with the Knitting Mills team this afternoon. Mr. Fowler is said to be a good pitcher. He only recently became eligible to pitch for the Pennsylvania boys, having been here less than three months.

F. J. Alberts, pitcher for the Terre Haute team, called at the Pennsylvania shops this morning to see his former shopmates. He had a "day off" yesterday and came up to spend it with his wife and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rupp. Mr. Alberts left at noon for Terre Haute, where he will join the club.

Joseph Platt, a car repairer for the Wabash railroad, who resided at No. 190 Blackstone avenue, Detroit, died at the employes' hospital in Peru yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, after an illness from pulmonary tuberculosis. He was 43 years of age and came to the hospital for treatment on the 17th of March.

The C., H. & D. is having seven dining cars built at its shops in Lima and the first one was completed and turned over for service yesterday. On its initial trip over the line today the general passenger agent and some other officials were the first to dine in it.

The Baltimore and Ohio announces that it has placed an additional order for new equipment consisting of 2,000 box cars of 80,000 pounds capacity, 2,000 steel coke cars of 100,000 pounds capacity and within the next few days will let contracts for 1,000 low side gondola cars of 100,000 pounds capacity.

The Bowser Grays are playing the Angola team today and next Saturday they will play the Zanesville team at Zanesville and a week from that date will have a game with that team in this city. The Bowser Blues are also playing today and next Saturday will tackle the Traction team. They have an open date July 16 which they are desirous of filling.

An immense lumber pile in the Gilmartin yards mysteriously toppled over yesterday afternoon, sending hundreds of boards out on the sidewalk on Holman street. Fortunately nobody was passing that way at the time and the damage is, therefore, confined to the lumber. There was nobody on the pile, nor was lumber being handled near it, and the cause of the accident is unknown.

The Wabash is having a big business to Detroit nowadays. This morning train No. 28 took ten Fort Wayne people to that city. Tomorrow the Elks' convention fare rates go into effect and travel will be much heavier. The big day for the movement from this territory to Detroit, however, will be next Thursday, when the company will run a special train.

DID NOT COME BACK TO WED.

Met Younger Girl on Way Home to Dress and Eloped.

Columbus, Ind., July 9.—"I will return and marry you as soon as I go home and change my clothes," said Benjamin Henderson, 20 years old, to Stella Smith, his betrothed, 18 years old, yesterday, but when he made the promise he did so without reckoning on meeting pretty 15-year-old Mary Brooks, to whom he recently had been paying more or less attention. Mary's mother had sent her down town on an errand and she wore nothing on her head, nor was she attired in a "going away" gown. It was wholly by chance that she met young Henderson, yet both stopped for a chat and it required but a few moments for the young man to persuade her to elope with him, and the two boarded a south-bound interurban car. It was not long before the parents of the girl started a search for her, but it was several hours before they learned that she had eloped with Henderson. So far they have failed to locate the couple, though they have sent inquiries all over southern Indiana and to Louisville, Ky.

DIRECTORS CHOSEN.

New Institution Will Be Farmers' State Bank of Sheldon.

The new financial institution at Sheldon will be known as the Farmers' State bank of Sheldon, and its directors will be Messrs. Milo J. Sprang, C. F. True, J. S. Springer, Cosmus Krouse, Marion Smith, S. W. Somers, George Fagwell, William Brindle and Wesley Swank.

Mr. True will be president, Mr. Smith vice president and Mr. Sprang secretary. The bank will have a capital stock of $25,000 and will erect its own home at Sheldon.

It is expected that the repairs on the Masonic Temple will be completed by the latter part of August. Until that time there will be no meetings of the four blue lodges of Masonry.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., July 9.—Official figures by the United States Government indicating that 100,000,000 bushels of wheat has been destroyed by drouth in the last month sent prices up today 1⅞@2c to 3½c. The jump in quotations was accompanied by exciting trading, and would undoubtedly have been much greater but for the fact that rain was at last reported as falling somewhat generally in the Dakotas and Minnesota where the worst damage has been inflicted by the prolonged dry weather. On the other hand it was pointed out that the government report covers the loss only up to last Saturday and that much injury additional has necessarily resulted since. A big advance at Liverpool and admissions there that the government report had exceeded all bullish estimates by foreigners tended to increase the excitement here. Profit taking however, by holders of wheat assumed large proportions. The market accordingly receded to a considerable extent from the top figures. Opening prices were the best; September started at $1.03⅝ to $1.05, covering within ⅛c of the extreme range. After much fluctuation within the limits named, the option steadied at $1.04.

Commission houses were such heavy sellers of corn in expectation that the markot would send wheat upward that the result was a net decline. The opening was ½c to ⅝@¾c higher with September up a shade to ⅝@¾c at 61@61⅝c. A descent ensued to 60½@60⅝c.

Outs, unlike corn, was not a one-sided affair. Buyers were decidedly active as in wheat. September started ½c to ¾c up at 39½c to 4c and reacted to 39½c.

Provisions were stronger on purchases by local speculators. The opening was 2½c to 20c higher but the gain was not all held. First prices for the September option were: Pork, $21.95 to $22.00; lard, $12.00 to $12.05; ribs, $11.97½.

Range of Prices for the Day.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
July	1.06½	1.06½	1.05⅜	1.06
Sept.	1.03⅝	1.04½	1.01⅝	1.04⅜
Dec.	1.04⅝	1.06	1.04⅜	1.05⅞
Corn—				
July	.58½	.61⅝	.60½	.60¾
Sept.	.61	.61⅝	.60½	.60¾
Dec.	.59½	.60¼	.58⅞	.59⅛
Oats—				
July	.41½	.41¾	.41	.41⅜
Sept.	.39¾	.40	.39⅜	.39½
Dec.	.40¾	.41	.40¼	.40½
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Sept.	21.95	22.00	21.85	21.97½
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
July	12.00	12.00	11.87½	11.87½
Sept.	12.00	12.05	11.92½	11.97½
Oct.	11.90	11.90	11.77½	11.82½
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
July	12.42½	12.45	12.42½	12.45
Sept.	11.97½	11.97½	11.90	11.95
Oct.	11.25	11.35	11.25	11.35

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat—Receipts today were 26 cars, with 18 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 183 cars, with 35 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 63 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 171 cars, compared with 101 cars last week and holiday the corresponding day a year ago.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., July 9.—Cash: Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.07@1.08; No. 3 red, $1.05½@1.06½; No. 2 hard, $1.06½@1.07¾; No. 3 hard, $1.05@1.08; No. 1 northern, $1.18@1.20; No. 3 spring, $1.06@1.07.

Corn—No. 2, 60½@60¾c; No. 3 white, 65@66c; No. 2 yellow, 62¾c; No. 3, 59½@60c; No. 3 white, 63½@65c; No. 3 yellow, 61½@61¾c; No. 4 white, 58½c; No. 4 yellow, 58½@51c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 44@44½c; No. 3, 42@43¾c; No. 3 white, 41½@42½c; standard, 43½@44¼c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, July 9.—Flour—Market unsettled and generally held higher; spring patents, $5.40@5.70; winter straights, $4.35@4.50; winter patents, $4.55@5.00; spring clears, $4.35@4.60; winter extra No. 1, $3.75@3.90; winter extra No. 2, $3.50@3.65; Kansas straights, $4.65@4.85; receipts today were 15,120 bbls.

Wheat—As a result of yesterday's sensationally bullish crop report on spring wheat, there was a jump of 2½c in wheat prices this morning and excited speculative trade with shorts large buyers. July, $1.11½; September, $1.08¾@1.09¼; December, $1.03¾@1.10¼. Receipts today were 16,800 bu.

Corn—Receipts today were 3,185 bu.

Beef—Market firm; mess, $15.50@16.00; family, $19.50@20.00; beef hams, $24.00@26.00.

Pork—Market firm; mess, $25.50@26.00; family, $26.00@26.50; short clear, $24.50@26.00.

Lard—Market steady; middle western, $12.05@12.15.

Sugar—Raw, market firm; Muscovado 89 test, $3.83; centrifugal 96 test, $4.33; molasses sugar 89 test, $3.58; refined sugar, market quiet; crushed, $5.85; granulated, $5.15; powdered, $5.25.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, barrels, $7.65.

Coffee—Spot, market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 7-16c; No. 4 Santos, 9¾c.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 32@42c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 9.—Hogs—Receipts today were 3,520 head; shipments today were 2,660 head; shipments to New York today were 2,470 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 2,280 head; market closing steady; mediums and heavies, $9.40@9.50; light mixed, $9.55@9.60; yorkers, $9.65@9.70; pigs, $10.00; roughs, $8.00@8.05; stags, $6.25@6.75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 400 head; market steady for sheep and lower for lambs, with tops at $9.00.

Cattle—No receipts.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., July 9.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 700 head; market steady; beeves, $5.35@8.50; Texas steers, $4.25@6.65; western steers, $5.25@7.25; stockers and feeders, $3.75@5.75; cows and heifers, $2.85@6.90; calves, $6.50@8.50.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 9,000 head; market 5c higher; lights, $9.10@9.35; mixed, $8.95@9.37½; heavy, $8.50@9.10; roughs, $8.50@8.80; good to choice heavy, $8.80@9.10; pigs, $9.10@9.45; bulk of sales, $8.90@9.15.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 4,000 head; market steady; natives, $2.85@4.65; western, $2.80@4.60; yearlings, $4.75@5.60; lambs, natives, $4.75@8.00; western, $4.90@7.90.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 9.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 3,500 head; cattle, 750 head; sheep, 200 head.

Veal Calves—Common to best, $6.00@9.50.

Hogs—Best heavies, $9.00@9.25; good to choice lights, $9.20@9.45.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., July 9.—Cattle — Receipts today were 120 head; market steady and strong; fair to good shippers, $6.15@7.15; common, $2.00@4.25.

Hogs—Receipts today were 1,177 head; market active; butchers and shippers, $9.20@9.25; common, $9.25@9.60.

Sheep—Receipts today were 5,150 head; market steady, at $2.00@4.10; lambs, market steady at 25c lower; $6.00@7.50.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., July 9.—Cheese—Market steady; daisies, 15½c; twins, 15¼c; young Americas, 15¾c; long horns, 15¾c.

Potatoes — Market steady; choice to fancy (new), 68@70c; fair to good, 60@65c.

Poultry — Market firm; turkeys, 17c; chickens, 14½c; springs, 18@22c.

Veal—Market steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 8@8½c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 9@9½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 10@10½c.

New York Market.

New York, July 9.—Butter—Market steady; receipts today were 650 packages; creamery specials, 29¼c; creamery extras, 28½@28¾c; creamery thirds to firsts, 25@28c; state dairy common to finest, 27½c; process second to special, 22½@26c; factory, 22@23½c; imitation creamery, 24@25c.

Cheese — Market firm; receipts, 2,018 boxes; state, whole milk, specials, 15½@16c; do fancy white, 14¾c; do fancy, 15c; do average prime, 14½@14¾c; fair to good, 13@13¾c; common, 10@14c; skims, full to specials, 2½@12½c.

Eggs—Market steady; receipts, 9,628 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, 25@27c; do gathered white, 23@25c; do hennery brown, 24@26c; do gathered brown, 21@24c; fresh gathered extra firsts, 19@20c; do firsts, 17@18c.

Poultry—Alive, market steady; western broilers, 22c; fowls, 16½c; turkeys, 15@14c; dressed poultry, market irregular; western broilers, 23@26c; fowls, 13@17½c; turkeys, 15@19c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., July 9.—North Lima, 84c; South Lima and Indiana, 79c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, July 9.—Declines were general today in the opening quotations for stocks mingled with a sprinkling of gains which ran to ⅜ in St. Paul. The Copper industrials were notably weak, Amalgamated Copper and Anaconda losing a point. Reading and Missouri Pacific were also down 1 point and Central Leather and Ontario & Western large fractions. Evidence of support was seen in sharp rallies after the opening, which carried some of the transcontinental stocks a substantial fraction over last night.

The rally advanced Union Pacific 2 points over last night, St. Paul 1⅝, Virginia-Carolina Chemical 1½, United States Steel 1¼ and Southern Pacific, Northern Pacific, Atchison, New York Central, Atlantic Coast Line and Wabash preferred 1. Hasty profit taking wiped out half the rise in Union Pacific, but the market recovered and reflected no large selling.

The market closed generally firm and quiet. A light demand again carried prices strongly upward, St. Paul rising 3⅜, Union Pacific 3⅜, Northern Pacific 2½, United States Steel and Third Avenue 2, Great Northern preferred 1⅜, Southern Pacific, 1⅜, Chesapeake & Ohio 1¾, Amalgamated Copper 1⅜ and Baltimore & Ohio, Northwestern, Rock Island, Louisville & Nashville, American Smelting and American Car 1. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie was sold at a decline of 2½. There were fractional recessions at the last.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, July 9.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week (five days) shows that the banks hold $11,326,550 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent reserve rule. This is a decrease of $7,691,900 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week. The statement follows:

Loans, $1,208,015,600; decrease, $7,144,000.

Deposits, $1,184,573,400; decrease, $23,700,400.

Circulation, $46,471,900; increase, $54,800.

Legal tenders, $66,775,200; decrease, $1,602,400.

Specie, $240,694,700; decrease, $11,914,600.

Reserve, $357,469,900; decrease, $13,517,000.

Reserve required, $296,143,350; decrease, $5,925,100.

Surplus, $11,326,550; decrease, $6,591,900.

Ex-United States deposits, $11,758,075; decrease, $7,664,700.

The percentage of actual reserve of the clearing house banks today was 26.55.

The statement of banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to the clearing house shows:

Loans, $1,147,892,600; decrease, $27,347,100.

Specie, $127,122,700; decrease $3,247,600.

Legal tenders, $22,076,700; increase, $362,400.

Total deposits, $1,248,730,000; decrease, $41,598,200.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, July 9.—Prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ per cent.

Sterling exchange, steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 483.70@483.80 for sixty day bills, and at 485.80 for demand.

Commercial bills, 483½.

Bar silver, 55⅝; Mexican dollars, 44⅝.

Government bonds, steady.

Railroad bonds, steady.

Money on call, nominal.

Time loans, very strong; sixty days, 3½@3¾ per cent; ninety days, 4¼ per cent; six months, 5@5¼ per cent.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

July 9.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Sugar....	119	119	119	119
Amer. Smelter .	68¼	69⅜	68⅛	69⅛
Amal. Copper...	68	69⅜	68	69⅛
Atchison	95¾	97¾	95⅜	97⅜
Anaconda	36⅞	36⅞	36⅞	36⅞
Car Foundry ...	49	50	49	50
Brook. Rap. Tr.	74⅞	76⅞	74⅞	75⅞
Baltl. & Ohio...	107	108⅝	107	108⅛
Ches. & Ohio...	72¼	73⅝	72¼	73⅝
Canadian Pac...	187⅜	187⅞	187⅜	187⅞
Erie	25	25	25	25
Lead	69⅞	69¼	69¼	69¼
Louis. & Nash..	142	142	142	142
Missouri Pacific.	58	59⅛	58	59⅛
Ontario & West.	42⅞	42⅞	42¾	42¾
New York Cent.	112¾	113½	112¼	113⅜
Pennsylvania ...	128	128½	128	128½
People's Gas ...	104¼	105⅜	104½	105⅜
Reading	142⅜	144¾	142¾	144½
Rock Island	30½	31⅞	30½	31⅝
Rock Island pfd.	73⅝	73⅞	73⅜	73⅞
St. Paul	119¼	122¼	119	122
Southern Ry....	21⅜	22⅝	21⅝	22⅝
Southern Pac...	112⅛	114	112¼	113¾
Texas Pacific...	28	28	28	28
Union Pacific...	158½	161⅞	158⅛	161
U. S. Steel....	68⅞	71	68⅝	70⅝
U. S. Steel pfd.	114½	115	114½	115
Wabash pfd.....	34	35⅝	34	35⅝

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices.

Wheat—$1.00 bu.
Corn—52@60c bu.
Oats—38c bu.
Barley—60c bu.
Rye—70c bu.

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY.

[Corrected by Geo. H. Crouse & Co.]

Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 29c lb.; fancy Elgin prints, 30c lb.
Process butter, 26c.
Country butter, 19@23c lb.
Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 17@18c doz; gathered, 17c doz.
Fancy comb honey, 12@14c lb.
Potatoes—30@35c bu.
Beans, $2.35@2.40 bu.
Chickens—12@13c lb.
Ducks, 12@13c lb.
Turkeys, 15@18c lb.
Onions, 80c and $1.00 bu.
Cream cheese, 17c lb; brick cheese, 17c lb; Swiss cheese, 20c lb; Limburger cheese, 18c lb; long horn cheese, 17c lb.

RETAIL STREET MARKET.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 18@20c.
Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 34c lb; Elgin prints, 36c lb.
Process butter 30c lb.
Country butter, 26@30c lb.
Butterine, 14@20c lb.
Country fresh eggs, 19@20c doz.
Lard (country), 12@14c lb.
Fancy comb honey 15@16c lb.
Potatoes—40@45c bu.
Ducks, 16c lb.
Turkeys, 20c lb.
Beans, 10c qt.
Chickens, 14@15c lb.
Cabbage, 50@60c doz.

MILL QUOTATIONS.

Quotations of Maynower Mills—Winter wheat, straight, $5.20@5.60; graham flor $4.40@4.80; rye flour, $4.20@4.80; pumpernickle, $4.40@4.80 ton; bran, $22.00 ton; shorts, $22.00 ton; chop feed, $24.00 ton; middlings, $22.00 ton; cornmeal, fine, $1.00 @1.70 cwt; cracked corn, $1.50@1.60 cwt; cornmeal, course, $1.50@1.60 cwt; screenings, No. 1, 75@85c bu; No. 2, 60@65c bu; rye, 65c bu; flaxseed, $2.00 bu; corn, 52@54c bu; oats, 35c bu; wheat, $1.00 bu; barley, 60c bu; rye, 70c bu.

C. Tresselt & Sons Quotations—

Winter wheat, straight	$5.20@5.60
Winter wheat, patents	$5.60@6.20
Spring wheat, patents	$5.20@5.80
Graham flour	$4.60@5.00
Rye flour	$4.20@4.60
Pumpernickle	$4.00@4.20
Bran, per ton	$23.00
Shorts, per ton	$23.00
Middlings, per ton	$24.00
Screenings, per bu., 65c; per ton	$24.00
Chop feed, per ton	$22.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt	$32.00
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt	$1.60
Cracked corn, per cwt	$1.60
Street bid on corn, per bu	.62@64c
Street bid on oats, per bu	.35c
Street bid on rye, per bu	70c
Street bid on barley, per bu	60c

HIDES, SEEDS, ETC.

Quotations by S. Rash & Co.—Cured hides, 9½c; green hides, 8c; cured calf hides, 14½c; green calf hides, 13c; horse hides, $2.50; red cloverseed, per bu, $5.50@6.00; wool, unwashed and merchantable, 21c; wool, burry, black cotted and fine, 16c lb.

Quotations of Weil Brothers & Co.—Cured hides, X9½@10c lb; No. 1 horse hides, $3.50@4.75; No. 1 green calf hides, 13c lb; No. 1 green hides, 8c; tallow, 6½@7c; country mixed rags, 80@85c cwt; No. 1 rubber, 2½@10c lb; cut arctics, 7½c lb; light copper, 10c lb; heavy copper, 11@12c lb; heavy red brass, 10c lb; light brass, 6c lb; tinfoil, 22@25c lb; wool, No. 1, 21c lb; rejection, 16c lb.

CITY SCALES—RETAIL PRICES.

Hay—$11.00@14.00 ton.
Corn—58@62c bu.
Oats—38@40c bu.

COMMISSION HOUSE PRICES.

[Quotations of Geo. H. Crouse & Co.]

Chickens, 12c lb; dressed chickens, 17c lb; ducks, 12c lb; turkeys, 13@18c lb; country butter, 18@20c lb; process butter, 26c lb; eggs, fresh gathered extras, 17c doz; dirties, 16c doz; potatoes, 20@30c bu; honey, 12c lb; packing butter, 19c lb; creamery butter, 30@34c lb; onions, 50@70c bu.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

(Corrected by Leikauf & Co.)

Hogs—Best heavy, 180 to 200 lbs., $8.50; mediums, 150 to 180 lbs., $8.35; lights, 120 to 140 lbs., $8.15; roughs, $7.00.

Steers—Good to choice, $5.00@5.75; mediums, $4.25@4.50.

Heifers, good to choice, $4.75@5.00; mediums, $4.15@4.40.

Bulls—Good to choice, $3.50@4.50.

Cows—Good to choice, $3.50@4.25.

Calves—Good to choice, $6.00@7.00; mediums, $4.75@5.75.

NORTHEAST INDIANA PRICES

[Corrected Daily by Thos. F. Biddle.]

No. 2 red wheat, per bu	$ .95
No. 2 white wheat, per bu	.93
Standard white onts, per bu	.38
Yellow shelled corn, per bu	.55
White shelled corn, per bu	.55
Mixed shelled corn, per bu	.54
Yellow ear corn, per cwt	.81
White ear corn, per cwt	.81
Mixed ear corn, per cwt	.79
No. 2 rye	.69
No. 2 barley	.50
No. 1 timothy hay (baled)	14.00
No. 1 clover mixed hay (baled)	10.50
No. 1 clover hay (baled)	9.00
Mow hay, $1.25 less.	
Grade discounts No. 2, $1.25; No. 3, $2.50.	
Prime red cloverseed	5.50
Prime alsike	6.00
Prime timothy	1.90
Medium wool, merchantable	.21
Rejection wool	.16
Western medium wool	.16
Western fine wool	.13

TWIN INFANTS DIE TOGETHER.

Churubusco, Ind., July 9.—Special.—The three months old twin girls of Mr. and Mrs. William Lamar, of this place, died yesterday morning within a little while of each other. Both had been stricken with measles of a malignant type and both succumbed practically together. The funeral of both was held today and they were interred in one grave.

THE BOSTON STORE

Our Great Semi-Annual Clearance Sale is now going on. This sale is going to be the greatest we have ever had. All our stocks are complete and we are going to give you ready merchandise at greatly reduced prices. Below we quote only a few of the many specials we are going to offer:

Ladies' Short Kimonas that sold at 50c; sale price, 35c.
Ladies' Long Kimonas that sold at 75c; sale price, 45c.
Gingham Petticoats that sold at 69c; sale price, 48c.
All Muslin Underwear at clearance sale prices.
Ladies' Wash Dresses at $1.39; regular price, $1.75.
Ruffled Curtains at 23c a pair.
Ruffled Curtains, with hemstitched ruffle, at 45c a pair.
White and Ecru Lace Curtains at 45c; regular price, 69c.
White and Ecru Lace Curtains at 79c; regular price, $1.00.
36-inch Curtain Netting at 9c a yard.
45-inch Curtain Netting at 18c; worth 25c a yard.
Figured Curtain Swiss at 10c; regular price, 12½c a yard.
All Summer Wash Goods go at sale prices.
Yard-wide Unbleached Muslin, 5c; worth 6c.
Extra Heavy Unbleached Muslin at 6c, worth 7c.
Bleached Muslin, good quality, at 5½c a yard.
42-inch Pillow Casing at 11c; regular price, 15c.
9-4 Unbleached Sheeting at 18c, worth 22c a yard.
9-4 Bleached Sheeting at 25c, worth 28c a yard.
Straw Ticking at 8½c a yard, worth 10c.
Feather Ticking at 14c, worth 18c a yard.
All Toweling sold at sale prices.
All Table Linen sold at sale prices.
All Carpets and Large Rugs sold at sale prices.
All Underwear sold at sale prices.

Don't fail to attend this sale, as it is a great money-saving sale.

WM. HAHN & CO.

THE BOSTON STORE

Notice to Subscribers

DO you get THE SENTINEL before 6 p. m.?

DO you get it regularly?

DO you find it in readable condition?

DO you receive courteous treatment at the hands of the carrier?

DOES he carry change when collecting?

DOES he consult your convenience in placing your paper where you can readily find it?

IF the carrier fails in any respect mentioned above, you are being imposed upon and THE SENTINEL should know about it at once.

IF YOUR PAPER FAILS TO ARRIVE ON TIME, OR NOT AT ALL, CALL 173, EITHER 'PHONE, AFTER 6 P. M. AND THE SENTINEL WILL BE SENT TO YOU BY SPECIAL MESSENGER.

IF the carrier fails in any other respect call 173, either 'phone, at any time and the carrier will be called to account.

IN case of removal always notify THE SENTINEL, which will assure prompt delivery of the paper at your new address.

KEEP BABY GOOD NATAURED

by the use of our talcum powder, vasaline, etc. They will cool and soothe his tender skin, stop him from fretting. Don't forget a good nursing bottle either. Get him one of ours and also some of the standard infant foods

SOPHIA BECK GETS OFF WITH LIGHT MULCT

Woman Swindler Brought to Bar After Five Years as Fugitive.

Philadelphia, July 9.—Brought to the bar of the United States court in this city today after she had eluded capture for nearly five years, Sophie Beck, one of the principals in the famous Storey cotton swindle, pleaded guilty to the charge of using the mails to defraud. She was sentenced to pay a fine of $300 and also to pay $200 of the cost of prosecution. After the Storey swindle had been exposed five years ago Sophie Beck went to Europe. She returned to the United States last year and was arrested in Atlantic City in September.

All of the principals of the Storey company with the exception of Stanley Francis fled the country. Francis recently completed serving a three and one-half years' sentence in the penitentiary. Frank Marrin, president of the concern, is serving a fifteen year sentence in Sing Sing on a charge brought against him in New York, and E. Ewart Storey, another one of the promoters of the concern, died in an insane asylum in France.

MORO PIRATES WIPED OUT.

Scourge of Philippine Archipelago is Removed.

Victoria, B. C., July 9.—From Manila the steamer Bellerophon brought news of the capture and wiping out of the Moro pirates who recently killed three Dutch traders and looted a trading town in the Toli Toli Celebes group. Hadpi Alsad, the leader, was killed by his own people on the island of Manucmmana, where he had taken refuge when Governor Reed and a party of the Philippine constabulary went in pursuit of the pirates. Governor Reed captured eleven members of the band and he authorized the head man of Toli Toli to capture or kill the leader. The head man took the field and four days later came back with the head of the pirate chief and claimed his reward.

BANK CLEARINGS LOWER.

Fourth of July Holiday Cuts Into Business Volume.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week were $993,892.79 as against $1,160,357.57 for last week and $1,117,-239.93 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances are $90,528.79 and by days the clearings were:

Monday	Holiday
Tuesday	$208,765.25
Wednesday	204,139.06
Thursday	188,986.23
Friday	201,584.25
Saturday	190,407.94

Girls Wanted — Pressers and button sewers, at Foster Waist Factory. 7-8tf

NOTICE, B. R. T.

All members of B. R. T. 136 are requested attend their regular meeting, Sunday, July 10th. Business of importance.

J. VISE, President.
F. E. SWITZER.

WANTED — Moulding machine hand at Franke Planing Mill.

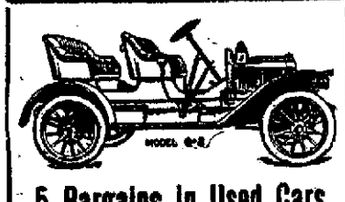
HAVE BOUGHT TEN MILES.

Right-of-Way for Winona Interurban Being Purchased.

Thus far ten miles of the right-of-way for the new Winona interurban line have been purchased by the promoters and more is being acquired each day. There are several representatives of the company who are doing nothing but contracting with the land owners for the new line.

TOLEDO GETS GILLIGAN.

St. Louis, July 9.—President Hedges, of the St. Louis Americans announced last night that he had released Pitcher Gilligan to the Toledo team of the American association.



5 Bargains In Used Cars

NATIONAL—4 cyl, 35 H. P. shaft drive, 2 or 5 passenger' detachable tonneau, full lamp equipment; worth $500; price $350

MITCHELL Runabout, 14 H. P., 2 cyl., in very good order; tires good; price $75

YALE ROADSTER—3 passenger, 20 H. P., 2 cyl., new Diamond casings on car; cost, $125; full lamp equipment; price .$325

AUTO CAR—2 cyl., 14 H. P. shaft drive, good lamps, good tires; cost new, $1,250; price now $300

BRUSH Runabout, our demonstrator $450

Brosius-Sesline Auto Co.
NO. 117 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

THOROUGHLY CLEAN AND PERFECTLY SANITARY

That is the way your washing comes back to you when done by The Troy Laundry Soft Water Method. Phone 160.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Little Ads. for Thoughtful Buyers from the Daily Marts of Trade.

Watch this Column. There's Always Something Interesting That Will Pay You to Know About.

ART PHOTOGRAPHY.

Nicest weather in the world now to get baby's picture taken. We are the friend of the "kiddies" and we want you to see how dainty we can make them look. M. J. Clear, 706 Calhoun St.

AUTOMOBILES.

We are offering the following list of Automobiles at Bargain Counter Prices:
One BUICK TOURING CAR.
One POPE-TOLEDO TOURING CAR.
One POPE-TOLEDO RUNABOUT.
One CADILLAC CAR.
One PREMIER CAR.
One SMALL ELECTRIC CAR.
The Fort Wayne-Auburn Auto Co., 205 East Columbia St.

ANTHONY DRY CLEANING CO.

Gent's two-piece suits, $1.00; Ladies' long coat, $1.00. Phone 1393; 1312 Lafayette St. Cyril W. Feist, Manager.

BICYCLES AND MOTORCYCLES.

Why do other dealers envy the motorcycle dealer who handles "Indian," "R.-S." and "Thor" motorcycles? There's a reason. Indiana Bicycle and Supply Co., 111 West Washington Blvd., corner Calhoun St.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Special, while they last. Children's White Oxfords, 50 cents. Worth every cent of $1.25. Geo. W. Bradshaw, 806 South Clinton.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

Before purchasing a buggy, we would like to have you run over our stock; note its quality and our prices. Our personal guarantee goes with every sale. City Carriage Works, Barr and Main Sts.

CLOTHING CLEANED—PRESSED.

We clean, press and repair garments for ladies' and gentlemen. Prompt. Reasonable. Louis H. Meier, Tailor, 1025 Broadway.

CLEANING AND DYEING.

Of Draperies and Carpets is an essential of our business. Gus Schubert's, 229 East Main St.

DIAMONDS ON INSTALLMENTS.

You can buy a diamond from us on weekly or monthly payments by paying a small amount down. You wear them while paying for them. Wartell, the Cut-Rate Jeweler. 1318 South Calhoun Street.

DRUGGISTS.

Not one remedy leaves our store unless we have absolute faith in its efficacy and purity. That's the way we built this business and the way we hope to maintain it. B. F. Noll, 110 East Columbia St.

FOR PERSPIRING

Want to stop the pain quickly? Get Jordan's Anti-Pain Liniment, 25 cents, in paste form, at Jordan's Drug Store, 626 Harrison St.

ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK.

We operate the only exclusive electrical repair plant in Fort Wayne. Our facilities are unexcelled for every description of work of this nature. Promptness will characterize all orders entrusted to our care. Rapp & Zollinger Electric Co., 461 East Columbia St. Home phone 2208.

FRENCH DYEING AND CLEANING.

The repairing, pressing and cleaning of ladies' and gentlemen's garments is a science with us. To some it is a mere living. A. C. Hobrock, 1009 Harrison. Phone 879.

GRANITE MONUMENTS.

When in need of cemetery granite work, we would like to make an estimate. Always glad to make suitable suggestions for our patrons. H. L. Bates, corner Columbia and Lafayette.

MECHANICAL REPAIRING.

We repair all kinds of machinery promptly and satisfactorily. East Columbia Machine Works, 315 East Columbia St.

METAL WEATHER STRIPS.

We handle the only metal weather strip in the world that is absolutely dust proof—the Athey Cravenetted Cloth-Lined Metal Weather Strip. Your windows are not complete without them. Ask us to show them next time you're around. J. M. Stouder & Co., 122 East Columbia.

PRESCRIPTION PHARMACISTS.

If you're down town waiting for the car or shopping and feel tired or worn out, try one of our surpassing sodas. Bradley Bros., 627 Calhoun St.

ROOFING AND VENTILATING.

It would not be amiss to give some thought to the furnace you possibly will install. Either the Wise, Wayne or Matchless would suit you and they're the best we know of. R. Wynn Cecil, 297 East Columbia St.

RESTAURANTS.

Next time you're hungry, just drop in and let us set you up a neat little lunch, a breakfast or short order. Quick service always and the quality is excellent. Weinand Bros., 711 Court St.

SANITARY CLOTHES CLEANING.

As a "Summer Special" we will thoroughly dry clean and press men's two-piece suits for $1.00. Kid gloves cleaned, 5 cents. Regis French Dry Cleaning Co., 1205 Calhoun St. Phone 2198.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

WANTED—I pay the best cash prices in the city, for all kinds of household goods. Phone 2231 before selling your goods to any one else, or take your old goods in trade and give you new. Money loaned on articles of value; 1213 Calhoun St. L. Tomkinson. 6-9-tf

Large Steel Restaurant Range. Cost new $175. Will sell to quick buyer for $30. Here's a snap. T. B. Woodward & Son, 628 Harrison St.

If you have anything in the second-hand furniture line that you want the ready cash for, tell us and our man will call with the money. Clid Woodward, 1410 Calhoun St.

SPORTING GOODS.

We are headquarters for Sportsmen's Goods and have been for years. This season we're setting another record for up-to-date novelties. Like to show you. John Trautman & Son, 221 East Main.

DR. WARD VERY ILL.

London, July 9.—Dr. Leslie Ward, of Newark, N. J., vice president of the Prudential Life Insurance company, who has been ill at the Ritz hotel in London, of acute kidney disease, is believed today to be dying. The doctors consider that the case is hopeless.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—A driver, acquainted with city. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—Three laborers; wages $2.00 per day. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—Five men to work as machinist helpers. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—Position as stationary engineer, by an experienced man; can give good reference. Address Engineer, care Sentinel. 7-3t

WANTED—Man for porter work; wages $25.00 per month, board, room and washing. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—Five machinist helpers; wages $1.75 per day; steady work; good chance for advancement. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St. 8-2t

WANTED—MEN: Learn Automobile business. Wages $25 weekly; $10 while learning. We teach by mail. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 129 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED—Moulders, who are expert workmen on light bench work; $3.00 per day; good board; reasonable rent; steady work. The Superior Iron and Mfg. Co., Wauseon, Ohio. 9-6t

WANTED—SALESMAN—Experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. Unexcelled specialty proposition with BRAND NEW FEATURE. Commission with $35.00 weekly for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, O.

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE. Few weeks required. Splendid trade for poor man. Be your own boss. Can start shop with small capital or work $12 to $20 weekly. Good demand for barbers. Further information free. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 9-6t

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Six-room brick house; seven squares from court house; $1,000. Inquire 311 Shoaff Bldg., Phone 1372.

FOR SALE—A new house on Sherman St., near Third. Has bath and lights. Easy payments. W. E. DOUD. 1-16-tf

FOR SALE—The Bittinger Homestead, with corner 100x150 feet; Archer Ave. and Short Sts. A desirable home. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—New 5-room home on West Wildwood, near Broadway; a bargain. Address Box 185, care Sentinel. Mon. Wed. Sat. 7-9-tf

FOR SALE—A central west end home. Party leaving city. Will be sold at a bargain. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—An East Berry St. location with 66 feet front. Will be sold at a bargain. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Five-room house in Bloomingdale; fine home, good location, cheap. Address Box 140, care Sentinel. Mon. Wed. Sat. 7-9-tf.

FOR SALE—Several acre tracts both north and west of the city. Payment plan. W. E. DOUD. 1-16-tf 3d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—A new modern house, oak finish, hardwood floors and finish, Lakeside; payment plan. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A nearly new house with full lot in Lakeside. Price $1,600. A great bargain with easy payments. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A new modern house, 6 rooms, near Broadway. Price $2,600. W. E. DOUD. 1-16-tf 3d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—Ten acres; 8-room house, well, cistern, fruit trees; planted with corn, potatoes and vegetables. Smith Young, Roanoke, Ind. 6-18-tf

FOR SALE—Absolutely modern 7-room house, three squares from Pennsylvania depot. Price for quick sale, $2,800; part cash, balance monthly. J. S. Peddicord, 611-12 Shoaff Bldg. 6-7-tf

FOR SALE—I have special bargains in farms, city residences and vacant lots which I would like to show you. Call on A. J. Cartwright. Phone 2753. Room 19, Bank Blk. 5-6t

FOR SALE—We represent City and Suburban Realty Co., builders of high-class houses in all parts of the city. This company will sell you either for cash or reasonable cash payment, then balance like rent. W. E. DOUD. 1-16-tf 3d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—Homes. Five in east end; four in west end, Nebraska, near Knitting Mills; three good bargains in Bloomingdale; one special bargain, 430 West Creighton, 8 rooms, slate roof and barn, for this week, $2,650; it's cheap at $3,500. One fine cottage, corner South Wayne and Organ Ave; less than $2,000. One good No. 1 farm for sale very cheap. Would consider small city property in trade. William Klomp, 113 E. Main St. Phone 2974. 5-22-1m

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—Locket and chain about four weeks ago. Owner can have same by calling at Sentinel and paying for this adv. 9-2t

CLAIRVOYANT.

Madame Wing, only reliable Clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence 807 Washington Blvd., east. 7-9-1m

Schone & Ankenbruck

COR. BERRY & BARR
BOTH PHONES
HOME 377 BELL 324

Sentinel Want Ads. Pay.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Dishwasher; wages $5.00 per week. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. C. L. Olds, 1240 West Washington. 7-3t

WANTED—An experienced girl for general housework; good wages. Call at 2515 South Webster, mornings. 8-2t

WANTED—A lady to do washing. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—A lady to wash; one who does first-class work. Telephone 2340-red. 7-7-tf

WANTED—Good pastry cook, wages from $8.00 to $10.00 per week. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and are also prepared to sell you a home for a small payment cash, balance like rent. W. E. DOUD. 1-16-tf 3d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR RENT—Floral Hall, Flick Bldg., modern lodge room; electric light, hot water heat. Every convenience. Apply C. B. Flick, 207 West Berry. 6-23-tf

STORE ROOMS.

TO LET—Store room at 1313 Maumee Ave.; good location; cheap rent. See Louis F. Curdes, 218, 219, 220 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 622. 6-22-tf

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Cottage at Rome City; two good boats; lake front; from July 10 till 24. Call at F. C. Kabisch, or phone 2172.

FOR RENT—6-room house on Putnam St. Seven-room house 2916 Force St. John H. Vesey, 514 Shoaff Bldg. 7-5-tf

FOR RENT — Dwelling 815 Broadway; 2nd floor flat modern; 1714 Walton avenue, 2nd floor; 1016 Jackson street; 715 West Wayne street; office rooms lately occupied by Dr. Hull, 328 East Berry street. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor. 2-1-tf

ROOMS

FOR RENT—Suite of rooms at 430 East Wayne St. 7-7-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room complete for light housekeeping, at 333 Madison St. 7-3t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; 115 West Washington. 9-3t

FOR RENT—Rooms for gentlemen. Corner Barr and Berry St. Dr. Wells. 8-3t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Inquire 624 Calhoun St., above D. & N. Pharmacy. 7-3t

FOR RENT—Centrally located front room with separate rooms for light housekeeping; modern; phone service; 127 East Washington Blvd.

FOR RENT—Large, unfurnished room, 17x22 (second floor) in Flick Bldg.; can be used for office or living room. Dr. J. M. Rosenthal, 209 West Berry St. 7-6-tf

FLATS.

FOR RENT — Four-room flat, second floor, gas, electric lights and water; 313 Douglas Ave. Inquire 219 Douglas Ave., front door. 7-6-tf

PERSONAL.

LADIES—Send 25 cents, catalogue secrets for women and box Dr. Baird's Remedy; safe, speedy regulator. F. Beard Co., Dayton, O.

TRUCKING AND DRAYAGE.

I am again prepared to do hauling, moving pianos and household goods. Give me a trial. R. M. Bender, 327 West Superior St. Phone 1060. 7-6-1m

RUBBER STAMPS.

WAYNE RUBBER STAMP COMPANY moved from Seidel Blk. to 16 Arcade, down-stairs. Phone 2973. Fort Wayne, Ind. 6-20-1m

Interurban Time Tables.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Company.

Effective May 15, 1910.

Fort Wayne to Huntington, Wabash, Peru, Logansport, Delphi, Lafayette, Indianapolis and all intermediate stations.

Trains leave Fort Wayne: 6:00 a. m., †7:10 a. m., 8:00 a. m., *9:10 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 12:00 m., *1:10 p. m., 2:00 p. m., †3:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., *5:30 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:00 p. m. train runs only as far as Logansport; 11:20 p. m. train runs only as far as Huntington.

Trains not marked are locals to Lafayette.

†Limited trains to Lafayette.

Limited train 1:10 p. m. makes direct connection at Peru with Limited train for Lafayette.

*Limited trains to Indianapolis.

Limited train 7:10 a. m. makes direct connection at Peru with Limited train for Indianapolis.

Fort Wayne to Bluffton, Montpelier, Hartford City, Muncie, Anderson, Indianapolis and all intermediate stations.

Limited trains leave Fort Wayne at 6:05 a. m., 8:05 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 2:05 p. m., 4:05 p. m., 6:05 p. m., 8:05 p. m., 10:05 p. m. train runs only as far as Muncie.

Local trains leave Fort Wayne at 7:05 a. m., 9:05 a. m., 11:05 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 3:05 p. m., 5:05 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 11:05 p. m. train runs only as far as Bluffton.

All local trains run only as far as Muncie.

For further information call Home phone 219; Bell phone 229.

Wabash Valley Route.

FT. WAYNE & SPRINGFIELD RY. CO.

Cars Leave Decatur		Cars Leave Fort Wayne	
5:50	A.M.	7:00	A.M.
7:00	A.M.	8:30	A.M.
8:30	A.M.	10:00	A.M.
10:00	A.M.	11:30	A.M.
11:30	A.M.	1:00	P.M.
1:00	P.M.	2:30	P.M.
2:30	P.M.	4:00	P.M.
4:00	P.M.	5:30	P.M.
5:30	P.M.	7:00	P.M.
7:00	P.M.	8:30	P.M.
9:30	P.M.	11:30	P.M.

THE TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RY. CO.

James D. Mortimer, Receiver.
OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect May 15, 1910.

Leave Fort Wayne for Huntertown, Garrett, Auburn, Waterloo, Avilla and Kendallville: *6:04 *9:04, *10:04, †11:04 a. m.; †7:04, †8:04, *2:04, †3:04, †4:04, *5:04, †12:04, *1:04; *6:04, †7:04, †8:04, *9:04, *10:04, †11:04.

*Through trains to Kendallville.

†Through trains to Waterloo.

All trains connect at Garrett for points beyond.

For information regarding rates, etc., consult any agent or address

G. M. PATTERSON,
General Freight and Passenger Agent, Kendallville, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Sewers to put in, cisterns to clean out. Prompt service. Phone Martin, No. 7015-red. 3-26-tf

WANTED—Waiter for lunch room. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency, 709 Court St.

WANTED—Highest cash prices paid for all kinds of second-hand goods; 1222 Calhoun St. Call phone 2958. C. E. Jackson. 5-28-1m

WANTED—Home for the summer, to care for invalid or children, or assist with light housework; no washing. Clara Farmer, City. 7-3t

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture. We pay the highest prices for we need the goods. Clyde Woodward, 1410 Calhoun St., phone 2243. 6-15-1m

WANTED—A good singer; one that can also play piano and play for picture effects; no other need apply. Address Box 12, care Sentinel. 7-9-tf

WANTED—500 people to borrow money on real estate at six per cent interest without commission, from THE PEOPLE'S TRUST AND SAVINGS COMPANY, 913-915 Calhoun St. 10-5-tf

WANTED—You to know that there is an up-to-date refreshment parlor at the Lakeside bathing resort. Open from early morning till 10 o'clock at night. 6-8—2t

WANTED—Party with $500 or more can secure good position in manufacturing concern established six years, just incorporated. State amount of investment. De Mona Perfume Co., Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A rich carriage horse. See W. D. Holterman, care Fort Wayne Drug company. 6-13-tf

FOR SALE—Horse, wagon and harness cheap for cash, or will trade for cow. Address Box 9, care Sentinel. 5-5t

FOR SALE—Maxwell runabout automobile; good condition. Apply 1023 East Wayne. 6-4t

FOR SALE—A phaeton in good condition. Call at Rhinehart's Grocery, corner Woodland and Calhoun St. 8-2t

FOR SALE—Cheap. Single harness and express wagon. Call 2506 Oliver, or phone 6275. 7-3t

FOR SALE—Square piano; good condition; $15 if sold at once. King Piano Co. 6-7-1m

FOR SALE—Four-brush brass electric fixtures. Call 223 East Williams St. 8-2t

FOR SALE—Diningroom table and chairs, solid oak; rugs and household furniture; parties leaving city. 1120 Summit St. 7-3t

FOR SALE—Three-burner Step Insurance gasoline stove, with oven; good as new; a bargain. Call forenoons, 1415 Ewing St.

FOR SALE—Big bargain in slightly used piano, mandolin attachment, all in first class condition, cheap. No. 9 Arcade Bldg. 7-8-tf

FOR SALE—Mare; Gentle and city broke; suitable for family or delivery. Welck's Livery barn, 1017 Hanna St. 7-9-eod-tf

FOR SALE—$700 player piano, slightly used in factory demonstrating room; 88-note; latest improved; special price $410; easy terms. King Piano Co. 6-7-1m

FOR SALE—Good general purpose horse, harness and rubber tire top buggy; would sell horse separate. Enquire at 522 Organ Ave or 44 Bank Blk. 9-2t

FOR SALE—New 7-room houses on East Woodland Ave.; bath, furnace, lights, laundry, hardwood floors and finish. Cash or payments. Allen Hamilton, 337 West Wayne St. 6-11-eod-tf

FOR SALE—Five-room house, $1,200; part cash. One acre or 6 lots adjoining Pfeiffer's addition, $375 on payments. Five acres, $750, easy payments. H. Goldstine, 10 and 11, Bank Blk. Phone 2460. 6-14-tf

FOR SALE—Two 8-foot Nickel Showcases, each $6 00
Two 9-foot cases, each $9.00
One Wall Case, only $3.50
One Cheese Case $1.00
L. J. LIBBING & CO., 205 East Main St.

HITZEMANN & ASH

REAL ESTATE
402-3 People's Trust Building.

Good modern house, with large lot, West Pontiac St.
5-room cottage, John St.; will be sold cheap.
7-room modern house, a bargain, Liberty St.
6-room house, Montgomery St.
New modern house, Hoagland Ave.
A dandy house on Force St.
Lots in all parts of the city.

FARMS

70 acres of best farming soil, only four miles from city.
80-acre farm in Aboite township; will sell cheap if taken at once.
Some choice garden spots.

Dandro

Will Grow Your Hair Long and Thrifty —It is a Real Hair Grower.

It will make hair grow on anyone's head where the hair bulbs are not dead Sold at the Niswonger's Drug Store 128 West Main street, and for delivery call phone 2002 Home.

PIONEER REALTY CO.,

5-room 2-story brick house on West Creighton, near South Wayne; 70 foot frontage, fruit, shade, barn; will sell cheap. Owner leaving city.
817 SHOAFF BLDG. PHONE 1051.

STORAGE.

STORAGE—Pettit's Storage Warehouse fireproof. Household goods stored. Strong, clean, safe. 414 East Columbia St. Phone 1108. '10-6-8-1y

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—Counters, Cash Registers, Flat and Roll Top Desks, Refrigerators, Show Cases, Safes, Scales and Hand Trucks. G. E. Bursley & Co. 6-24-tf

FARMS TO EXCHANGE

For city property or smaller farms; several 40, 80, 120 and 160-acres, all well improved; 47 acres at $2,200. See me about acre lots and 5% money. S. Freistroffer, Calhoun St., next to Hamilton Bank. 6-4-tf

Try Sentinel Wants Ads.

Mr. Homeseeker

I am running several excursions to Forest Park every day. Cars start any place in the city and land you in the addition. No charge is made for this service. Call phone 622 and take a trip to this beautiful section of land, **where** paved streets, boulevards, parks, sewers, and all improvements are made. Lots are sold **Dirt Cheap**, and are selling fast.

Louis F. Curdes

Real Estate Broker.
218, 219, 220 Shoaff Bldg.

Walsh & Kierspe

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

10-room modern house, Michigan Ave.; lot 40x120; $2,600.
Splendid new 8-room house, S. Broadway; all modern, hot water heat, owner left city. See us about this.
Elegant 8-room, all-modern house; steam heat, 100 block East Suttenfield St.
Two beautiful, new, all-modern 6-room homes, 400 block East DeWald St.; $500 down; balance time.
Five-room house; bath, lights, both waters, 2500 block Smith St.; lot 24x137½; $1,800.
Seven-room house under construction, Kinnaird Ave., near Broadway; will be all modern, arranged to suit purchaser; one-third down, balance time.
Houses for rent. Come and see us.
134 E. BERRY ST. TELEPHONE 2476.

Fred Lambert

REAL ESTATE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

Nice lot, 35 feet frontage, paved street, walk and sewerage all paid for. Price $900.
Nice 7-room house, Michigan Ave., close to Broadway. Price $2,500.
Nine-room house, strictly modern, South Calhoun St., 2300 square, corner lot, 50x150; room for two more houses. Price $4,500.
Nice lot on Hoagland Ave.; 60 feet frontage, good location. Price $900.
Nice new 7-room house, strictly modern, East Woodland Ave. $2,650.
ROOMS 209-210 SHOAFF BLDG.
Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.
Phones—Office, 2624; Res. 7090.

FOR SALE

70 acres, improved, in corn belt, Woodburn, Ind. Less than $80 per acre if sold at once.
Two 8-room houses on West Superior.
One 5 and one 6-room house on Herman St.
One 4 and one 5-room house on Burgess St.
One fine home, 80 ft. front; St. Mary's Ave.
Good 7-room house and saloon doing good business, at a bargain.
Fine building lots; two on Huffman St., one in Drelbelbiss addition, three in Abbott's addition. All good bargains. Come and see.

W. H. BIEBER,
113 East Main St. With W. M. Klomp. 7-1-eod-1m

REAL BARGAINS

Two dwellings on Broadway, near Jefferson St. Will rent for $27 per month; $2,800 for both; a fine investment.
6-room new house; lights; near Knitting Mills; $1,650.
Nearly new 10-room double house, west side; reduced to $2,750.
If you are looking for bargains we have them either in farms or city property.

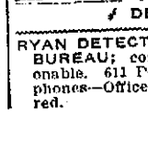
GEORGE DAGER,
Rooms 15-16-17 Pixley-Long Block.
Phone 2185.

H. L. Van Meter

8-room house, full lot, West Jefferson St., $4,000.
Modern 10-room house, four squares from court house, $5,800.
New modern 7-room house, west end, $4,800.
New modern 7-room house, West Wayne St., $5,700.
7-room modern house, Columbia Ave., Lakeside, will sell at a sacrifice.
Over Old National Bank. Phone 327.

TYPEWRITERS

Are You in Need of Office Supplies?



Do you wish to buy or exchange a Typewriter? If so, call at The Typewriter Shop, 721 Clinton St.

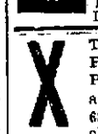
FOR SALE—HOMES.

Eight lots on Wildwood Ave., $275 per lot; $2,000 for all. Lots and homes near Wayne Knitting Mills; 2 new modern houses in Nebraska, $2,200 on payments; 3 on Boone St.; 3 on Greenwood Ave., all modern. A very fine home near Broadway, all modern, up-to-date; must sell. Don't miss this bargain at 430 West Creighton, $2,650. 5 in east end; 3 on south side. Good lots and homes on south side. Good farms for sale or trade. Come and see me. I will help you to a good bargain. Wm. Klomp, 113 East Main St. 6-23-1m

SEWING MACHINES

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE
Needles, Oils, Parts and Supplies for any Machine.
Fine Bargains in Second-hand Machines from $15.00 up.
H. C. HITZEMAN
Sewing Machine and Supply Co.
No. 8 Arcade. Phone 2480.
Repairing a Specialty

CLOCK REPAIRING.



The best clock man in Fort Wayne. Watches and clocks repaired and guaranteed a year. Clocks called for and delivered to any part of the city. Home phone 2737. A. J. Roussey, 130 East Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Indiana. 5-21-tf

X Telephone "MARTIN'S PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber. Twenty years at the business. Phone 6379. Hanna and Buchanan Sts. tf X

DETECTIVE.

RYAN DETECTIVE and INFORMATION BUREAU; confidential, reliable, reasonable. 611 People's Trust Bldg. Telephones—Office 2524; residence 7308-red. 6-17-tf

Weber SQUARE DEALS

6-room cottage, Huestis Ave near Broadway; modern; a cosy home in splendid location. $3,050
6-room modern house, Fox Ave.; furnace pipes roughed in $2,400
10-room house, South Broadway, near Huestis Ave.; arranged for two flats $3,500
5-room house, Sherman St.; has furnace; a bargain $1,950
8-room house, Hendricks St.; electric light; gas for fuel $2,800
7-room house, Wiebke St., almost new; a bargain $1,700
7-room house, East Washington Blvd.; modern; entirely new. $2,700
7-room house, Cottage Ave.; modern; entirely new $2,400

VACANT LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF CITY.

Let me build you an Honest Value Home on easy payments.

CARL J. WEBER
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
723 COURT ST. Phones 1389-1902.

BULLETIN

BUY your real estate and insurance of

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons

The Earth and Insurance Men.

SPECIALTY—Farm and city property. Space inadequate to tell you of the many bargains listed.

Office open evenings. Both phones office and residence.

FOR SALE.

Eight-room house, near Electric works; lot 50x150; $1,650.
Modern 9-room residence, Woodlawn Ave.; can be bought with small payment down, balance same as rent.
A good 7-room house, Michigan Ave.; $2,300.
A 6-room house, Swinney Ave.; $1,600.
Rooming house; only 4 squares west of Calhoun; strictly modern; $3,800.
2½ acres on Parnell Ave.; A No. 1 buildings; sandy loam soil; young bearing orchard; $2,800.
Twelve-room double house, West Washington St.; rent $40.00 per month; $4,800.
Six-room house, Hoagland Ave.; $1,250.
Eight-room, house, nearly new, with bath, electric lights; East Suttenfield St.; $3,000.

FARM LANDS.

16 acres, only three miles from city limits; good 6-room house, barn 28x40, good outbuildings; will take city property in exchange. Price $3,300.
92 acres on interurban line, only 6 miles from the city. Fine 9-room house, windmill, barn 40x68, two orchards, 10 acres of timber, all fenced and tiled, near church and school, level black soil, $3,000 cash. Owner will take first mortgage on balance. Price, $9,500.
Seventy acres, Wayne township, only four miles from city limits; good 7-room house, barn 40x60; all fenced and tiled; 10 acres of timber; $5,200. Possession given at once.

K. VORNDRAN

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Rooms 3-4, 2d Floor Pixley-Long Block.
Phone 460. Open Saturday Evenings.

REALESTATE

FOR SALE

House, modern, West Jefferson street
House, 8 rooms, Davis street.
House, 7 rooms, Mechanic street.
House, 5 rooms, Jones street.
House, 8 rooms, Cherry street.
House, 4 rooms, Force street.
House, 7 rooms, Liberty street.
House, 6 rooms, Liberty street.
House, 8 rooms, Lillie street.
House, 8 rooms, modern, Broadway.
House, 7 rooms, E. Lewis street.
Two fine lots on Broadway.
Two fine lots Wallace St., $1,400 each
One fine lot Fourth street, $750.
Will make special prices for quick sale.
Call Phone 639 or address

G. W. McKee
BANK BLOCK
Real Estate and Fire Insurance.

For Sale—Real Estate.

New modern 6-room house, near car line; $2,500.
Fine modern residence in South Wayne; $4,400; a bargain.
Several good houses near Bowser's.
Good 7-room house, paved street, seven blocks from court house; $2,700.
Several fine residences in Lakeside, priced very reasonable.
Residences in all parts of the city.
Some good bargains, on payment plan.
Fine building lots on easy payments.
FARMS—We have a fine list of farms in Allen county, ranging from 40 to 400 acres, with prices that are right.
Agents for Michigan and Wisconsin farm lands.
Before you invest in real estate, see

Geo. L. Ashley & Sons
Phone 2905. 420-421 Shoaff Bldg.
FIRE INSURANCE.
Open Saturday Evenings.
See our Rent List.

$5,500 TO $7,000

10-room modern dwelling, within two blocks from Calhoun St.; $5,700.
10-room modern dwelling, east side; $5,000.
8-room modern dwelling; west side; $7,000.
9-room modern dwelling, west side; $5,500.

LENNART & ORTLIEB,
819 Calhoun St. Second Floor.

K. J. BAUER & CO.,

8-room house, modern except furnace, close in, a bargain at $2,600.
7-room house on Putnam St., modern, can be bought on easy payments.
7-room house, Gay St., only small payment required.
Several good homes on East Wayne St., close in, owner anxious to sell.
10 acres with good new house, 2½ miles from court house.
80 acres with first-class improvements, 7½ miles from city, only $85.00 per acre. See us before buying.
No. 717 Clinton St. Office Open Evenings.

FINANCIAL.

FORCED TO SELL 5,000 shares Uncle Sam Oil stock for $240; ten shares United Wireless preferred at $34 share. A. Detbel, Pierce Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. 6-15-30t

Our July Clearance Sale!

Offers unequalled buying opportunities in every department in the store. We are now holding this sale for the purpose of clearing out all lines of summer merchandise. We want to make a clean sweep of every dollar's worth of goods that is not desirable for the opening of the fall season.

One of the Strong Features

Of this sale is the tremendous reductions we are making on women's and children's ready-to-wear apparel. Garments that are desirable can be bought now in many instances at much less than actual cost, for instance:

A lot of linen suits, slightly soiled; values up to $20.00. Now **$1.98** and **$4.98.**

All our linen and silk suits, nothing reserved, you can take your choice at one-half regular price.

White lingerie dresses, beautifully trimmed with laces and embroideries, priced from **$4.50** to **$40.00 each.**

Dainty gingham dresses, nicely made and trimmed, **$4.50** to **8.50.**

Excellent values in white lawn and linen waists.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

Bug Finish kills potato bugs, 2c per lb., $1.50 per 100 pounds. Apply dry with our 35c duster.

Slug Shot, 3 lbs. for 25c, $5.00 per 100 lbs. Kills cabbage worms and all vine bugs. Non-poisonous.

Binder Twine, 7½c per lb.

Save your chickens by using Bash's Lice and Condition Powders, only 25c per box.

S. Bash & Co.

Clean House With a

Vacuum Cleaner

We Rent Them

P. B. Arnold Company

724 Harrison St. Phone 317.

INSURE WITH

Federspiel & Shorey

The Insurance Men

628 Calhoun St. Phone 611.

DR. SEAMAN

Osteopathic Physician

THIRD FLOOR— SHOAFF BLD

Specialty—Stomach, Liver, Bowels. Phone 2904. Res. 2763.

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

GRAGG AT HELM OF CENTRAL COLLEGE

Is Again Elected President of Huntington Institution—Salary Increased.

Huntington, Ind., July 9.—T. H. Gragg has been re-elected president of the Central college by the board of education of the United Brethren in Christ at their meeting held here. This was an undoing of the work of the board in May when C. W. Blanchard, of Adrian, Mich., was elected to the position of president. The latter declined the position. Then the board raised the salary of the president $200 and tendered the place to Dr. T. H. Gragg, which he has accepted.

For the present there will be no "traveling president" of the college. The three eastern bishops and the secretary of the board of education had a meeting in this city some time ago, and decided that for the present there should be no man traveling about the country in the interest of the college. Some time in the future this matter may be taken up.

Mr. Gragg goes right ahead with the presidency as if nothing had happened. There will be no change in the faculty for the coming year, except somebody to take the place of Miss Mazo Ferguson, who resigned to wed President Kindel, of Philomath college at Philomath, Ore. Her successor has not yet been named.

RESIGNED EDITORSHIP.

Columbia City, Ind., July 9.—Mrs. Bertha Jellison, who has been the editor of the Whitley County News has handed in her resignation and will take a rest from newspaper work for a while. Mr. Kibbee, the manager of the plant has not completed his arrangements for a successor yet but it is probable a man will be placed in charge, correspondence being carried on with a man on the Valparaiso Vidette with that end in view.

REFUSED FURTHER ALLOWANCE

Decatur, July 9.—Attorneys Townsend an Emrick were in court yesterday before Judge Merryman in the case of Susie Irelan vs. Wayne Irelan, for divorce. The case was brought here from Allen county. The question was on a petition for a further allowance for Mrs. Irelan. The court refused on the grounds that $5 per week and the fuel and light was sufficient. However, the court restrained the defendant interfering with or visiting his wife and from drawing any of the wages of the children.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

MIDY

STEPS UNDER WAY TO BOOM OSSIAN

Will Organize Commercial Club and Seek Business Advancement of Ossian.

Ossian, Ind., July 9.—As a result of the success of the Fourth of July celebration here the various committees that had charge of the affairs at a meeting held yesterday determined to organize a Commercial club and steps to that end were taken.

A committee composed of Frank Rector, F. N. Sharp and A. S. Elzey was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws and to report at a meeting to be held at the bank of Ossian Monday afternoon at two o'clock. It is expected that the organization will be perfected on Monday and that the Commercial club will get in working order at once. There are a number of important propositions which will mean much to the welfare of Ossian for the club to handle.

AT MIAMI PARK PICNIC.

Huntington Young Lady Announced Engagement to Fort Wayne Man.

Huntington, Ind., July 9.—A wedding scheduled possibly for the month of October will be that of Miss Mary Louise Hesting, daughter of Mrs. Jacob Hesting, living four miles west of the city, and Joseph Henry Bir, a well known and popular stenographer of Fort Wayne.

Plans of the couple were safely guarded, not many Fort Wayne and Huntington friends being previously advised of the approaching nuptials.

Not until last night when members of the Merry Bunch held a picnic at Miami park did the couple announce their engagement, which comes as a great surprise to their many frends.

Miss Hesting is a member of the Young Ladies' sodality of Sts. Peter and Paul's, the wedding to take place in that church.

Quite a few social functions are being planned for the bride-to-be. Showers will also take place, but none such as the weatherman predicts, say frends. The couple received the most hearty congratulations from their hosts of friends. They will live in Fort Wayne.

IN ORPHANS' HOME HERE.

Huntington Woman Placed Two of Her Children.

Huntington, Ind., July 9.—Mrs. Raber took her two sons, aged respectively six and eight years, to the orphans' home in Fort Wayne yesterday. Mrs. Raber's husband was a blacksmith in Roanoke but died and left the family for the support of the mother. Finding that the attention of the children requires too much of her time for her to hold a steady position she placed the children where they will be cared for tenderly and educated while she will have opportunity to support herself. She will be able to visit them frequently and many Sundays will be spent by her with her children in Fort Wayne.

CAMP MEETINGS.

Methodist Pastor Will Hold Evangelistic Meetings at Poneto.

Bluffton, Ind., July 9.—Rev. B. F. Hornaday, pastor of the First M. E. church at Poneto, was in Bluffton yesterday enroute to Fort Wayne, and while here he authorized the announcement of a camp meeting which is to be held at Poneto at the same place where similar meetings were conducted last summer, of an evangelistic nature. The principal evangelist at the meetings this summer will be ev. A. D. Buck, of Silver Lake, Ind., and the meetings will open August first, and will continue several weeks. Rev. Hornaday will assist Rev. Buck in conducting the services and there will be special singing. The evangelistic meetings will be held under a big tent.

DOCTOR TAKEN ILL.

Came from Huntington to Assist in Operation Here.

Huntington, Ind., July 9.—Dr. M. C. Clokey, who went to Fort Wayne Wednesday to assist in an operation, was himself taken suddenly ill while there and examination revealed the presence of an abscess of the stomach. It will be necessary for him to remain there some time and in all probability undergo an operation. Mrs. Clokey went to Fort Wayne yesterday morning and returned late last evening. The case which he was attending at the time was that of James Hamerick, of Zanesville, who was being relieved of a kidney affliction. Mr. Hamerick is reported as recovering nicely.

IS CRITICALLY ILL.

Columbia City, Ind., July 9.—Jacob W. Miller, sheriff of Whitley county from 1870 to 1874, is very ill at his home in Thorncreek township. He is suffering from obstruction of the bowels and had a sinking spell Friday when Dr. G. F. Grisier was hurried to his bedside in an auto. Mr. Miller is advanced in years, nearing the four-score mark.

SECURING RIGHT OF WAY.

Columbia City, Ind., July 9.—J. A. Barry, Willard Fitton and R. J. and Merle Jontz were in Coesse Thursday and Friday where the former were securing deeds in the vicinity for the right-of-way for the Fort Wayne & Winona traction company. Mr. Barry stated he was meeting with much success, very few persons holding back on granting the right-of-way.

SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

Auburn, Ind., July 9.—A suit for divorce was filed here yesterday by Marilla Coby against William Coby. The wife claims, in the complaint, that she was married to the defendant in November 1902, and that they lived together until February, 1910, when he failed to provide and came home intoxicated. A plain decree is sought and the custody of the three children.

AUBURN PROSPERING.

Auburn, Ind., July 9.—The receipts of the local postoffice for the quarter ended June 30 aggregated the sum of $4,162.92, which is an increase over the same quarter last year in the sum of $159.29. The business at the office has increased each year. The last report included two months of the administration of Mr. Zent and one of Mr. Kuhlman.

LOCATES AT AUBURN.

Auburn, Ind., July 9.—The Prefferlic building in this city has been rented by the Whitten-Dennison Post Card company, which will establish a branch in this city during the early part of September. The company is very anxious to locate in this city and the city is to be congratulated for obtaining such a firm.

EX-MAYOR INJURED.

Garrett, Ind., July 9.—Ex-Mayor E. B. Thumma, a local cigar merchant, is confined to his home as the result of an accident. While standing on a part of two chairs removing an electric light globe the chairs tipped and he was thrown to the floor. His right limb was twisted beneath him with the result that the ligaments were severely torn.

S. E. Duffy, clerk at the Anthony hotel, will leave Monday for Buffalo, where he will spend several weeks with his brother.

MAC'S LUCK.

The Young Woman Reporter's Story.

The following food tale written by a clever young newspaper woman is a true story that came under her personal observation:

"I have been with the ——— (a paper in a Calif. town) for nine years and Mac has been with us all that time and I do not know how much longer.

"Last winter and the winter before Mac, probably from constant night work and improper food, got badly run down, could not eat much, what little he did eat did not do him much good and he always complained he could not keep warm.

"I missed him for awhile until yesterday I overtook him on the street going toward the office, and hardly knew the man: had it not been for the familiar walk I should surely have passed without recognizing him. He was stout, his face was round and ruddy and his eyes bright as I had never seen them before.

"I said, 'Mac, I hardly knew you, what on earth have you been doing to get so fat?' He replied, 'Grape-Nuts, nothing else. I started in on Grape-Nuts food three months ago when I weighed 126 and was feeling miserable, but now I weigh 160 and feel better than I ever felt in my life. I quit my old diet and went on Grape-Nuts and that's the whole story.' "

Exercise is necessary but there's no nourishment in it and proper food alone can supply that. Grape-Nuts for 10 days is a pleasant trial and proves big things.

"There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NORTHERN INDIANA'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

WOLF & DESSAUER

Two Great Undermuslin Bargains Special Tonight From 7 to 10

COMBINATION CORSET COVER AND DRAWERS, $1.50 VALUE FOR 98c.

This splendidly made combination garment of fine, cool cambric, has neatly tucked ruffle on drawers, and the corset cover is prettily trimmed with lace. The garment is excellently cut, and smooth fitting. The regular price is $1.50.

Special Tonight From 7 to 10 O'clock,

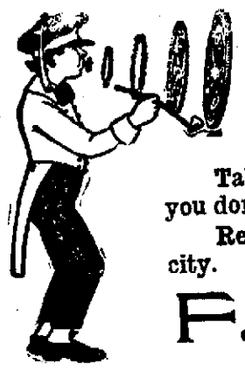
98c

White Petticoats, $1.69 Value, for 98c

White petticoats, made of extra quality cambric. The deep flounce has beautiful French embroidery set on, with dainty embroidery dust ruffle underneath. Regular price is $1.69.

Special tonight from 7 to 10 o'clock,

98c



DON'T THINK IT FOOLISH

To Blow Your Money, If Only a Dollar or So

FOR A NICE HAMMOCK

Take one with you on your trip to the lake or any place. If you don't you will miss it.

Remember, we have the Hammocks and the best price in the city.

F. M. SMITH & CO.

SPORTING GOODS.

FLEMING IS REAPPOINTED.

Fort Wayne Man District Deputy Game Warden.

Rodney D. Fleming, of this city, has just received an appointment as chief deputy fish and game commissioner for a large district in the northern half of the state, the selection having been made by G. W. Miles, of Syracuse, the new fish and game commissioner. Mr. Fleming has been in the service twelve years and has done much excellent work.

FERD STRASBURG

Resigns Position at the Patterson-Fletcher Co.

Ferd Strasburg, who has for the last five years been with the Patterson-Fletcher store, resigned his position and will engage in the men's clothing business at 714 Calhoun street, in the building known as the old Siemon block.

The name of the new concern will be Bessette, Rose, Strasburg, and is a company incorporated for $20,000, with solid financial backing.

Mr. Strasburg is well known to the public of Fort Wayne, having been engaged in the clothing business practically all his life.

Mr. Strasburg says they will have the most complete, the latest and most stylish selection of men's clothing and wearing apparel to be found in northern Indiana.

FOR SALE—A modern 6-room cottage on Huestis avenue, near Broadway. Special cut price if taken at once. Phone 1389 or 1902.

Place The Sentinel on your list of vacation luxuries. Mailed to any address in the United States, Mexico or Canada. Ten cents per week. tf

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS!

Gas consumers whose bills fall due July 1, should pay same on or before Saturday, July 9. All bills due July 1 and not paid until after the 9th will be charged at 95c per thousand cubic feet. 7-8t.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans. C. F. PFEIFFER, Shoaff Bldg

MONEY SAVING

Can be applied in borrowing as well as SAVING. When you need a few dollars, get it where you can SAVE in COST as well as time. See us on your next loan, we GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY.

$10.00 TO $300.00

on Furniture, Pianos, Automobiles, Stock Certificates, Life Insurance Policies, Growing Crops, Live Stock, Farming Implements or anything of value in the city or country.

LONG OR SHORT TIME

FORT WAYNE CREDIT COMPANY

Private Loans to Railroad Men.

1221 CALHOUN ST. Opposite Rich Hotel. Phone 535.

OPEN EVENINGS.

DR. RUSH OSTEOPATH. THE REGISTERED

Graduate From Several Schools. TWELFTH YEAR IN FORT WAYNE Suites 49, 50, 51, Pixley-Long Bldg.

Diseases Cured. Examination Free. Home Phone 589. Residence 2218.

"Cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment."—Mrs. G. Childers, Garrett, Ind.

TAKE NOTICE and pay what you owe Dr. Rush, or have the money ready when Ralph calls on you with the statement as business requires quick action.

Dr. Johnston

OSTEOPATH

4th FLOOR SHOAFF BUILDING. TAKE ELEVATOR.

Graduate of Kirksville, Mo.

Diseases and Deformities Treated.

—EXAMINATION FREE—

Phone—Office, 1529; Residence, 6534.

A. HATTERSLEY & SONS

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS

ELECTRIC WIRING OF ALL KINDS.

208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

J. S. PEDDICORD

Real Estate and Investments.

611-612 SHOAFF BLDG.

Phone 158.

"If It's a Good Thing, Seavey's Have It"

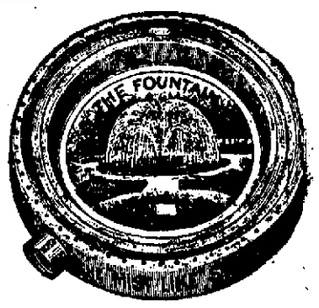
Improves Nature's Way

You never saw a rain as gentle.

You never saw a rain as thorough.

In imitating nature,

THE "FOUNTAIN" LAWN SPRINKLER



has gone it one better. Extremely durable, made of solid metal with nothing to wear out. Price, 85 cents.

Phones 149 and 2648. **Seavey's** 119-121 W. Main St.

The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

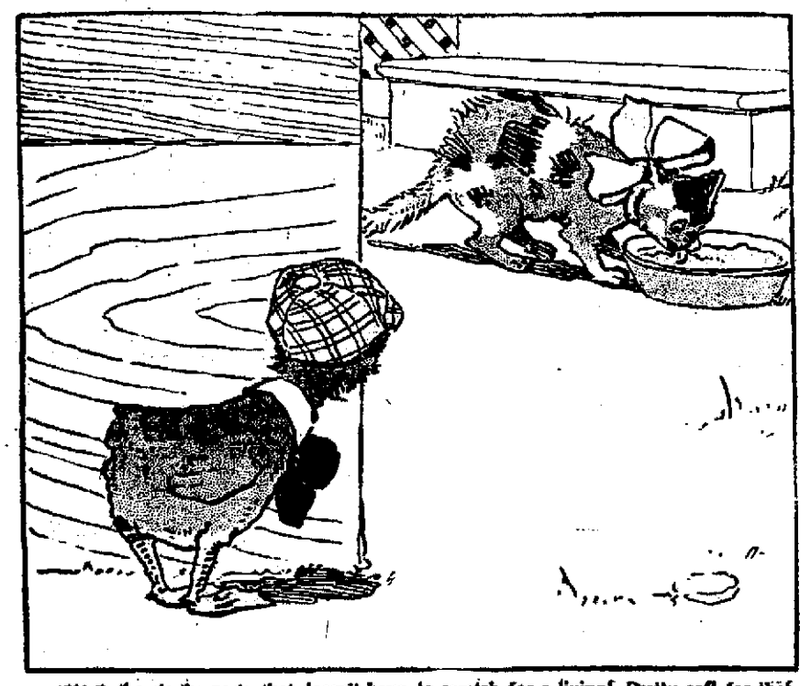
The Fort Wayne Sentinel

All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

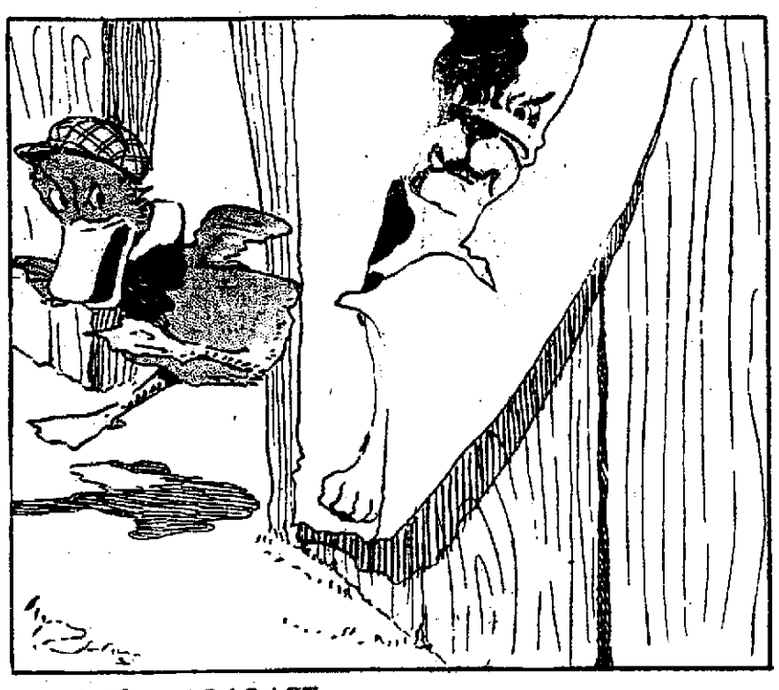
SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1910.

JOHNNY QUACK

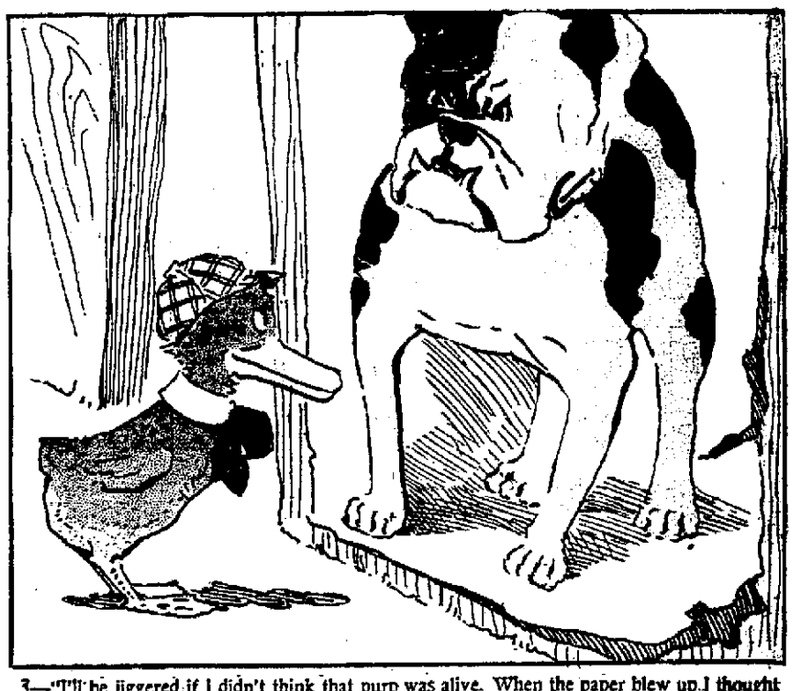
AND HIS PALS CHUCK WOOD AND WILLIE HOP



1—"Well, there's the party that doesn't have to scratch for a living! Pretty soft for that cat. Now she's eating custard. The idea, when everybody knows custard was invented 'specially for ducks."

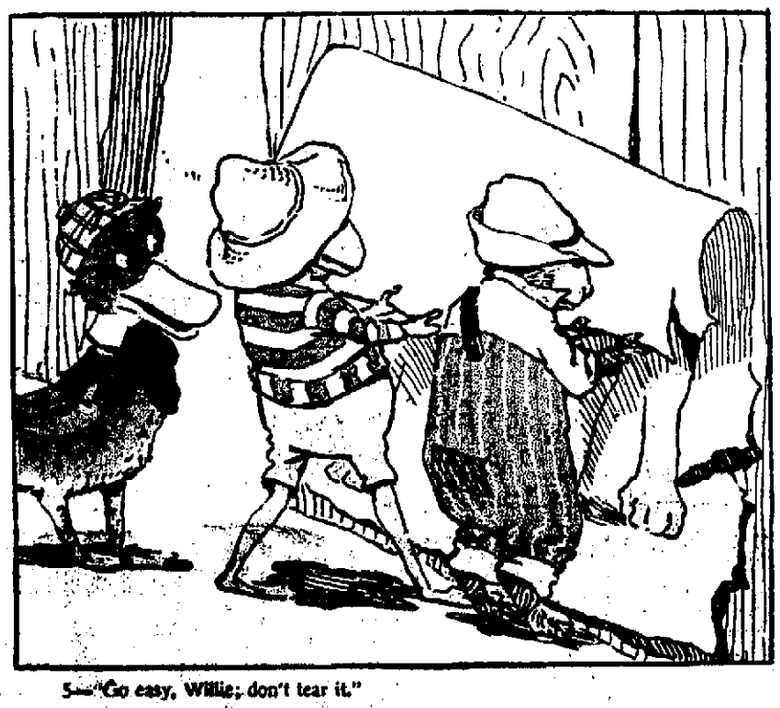


2—"O, wow! Oo! Oo! O!"

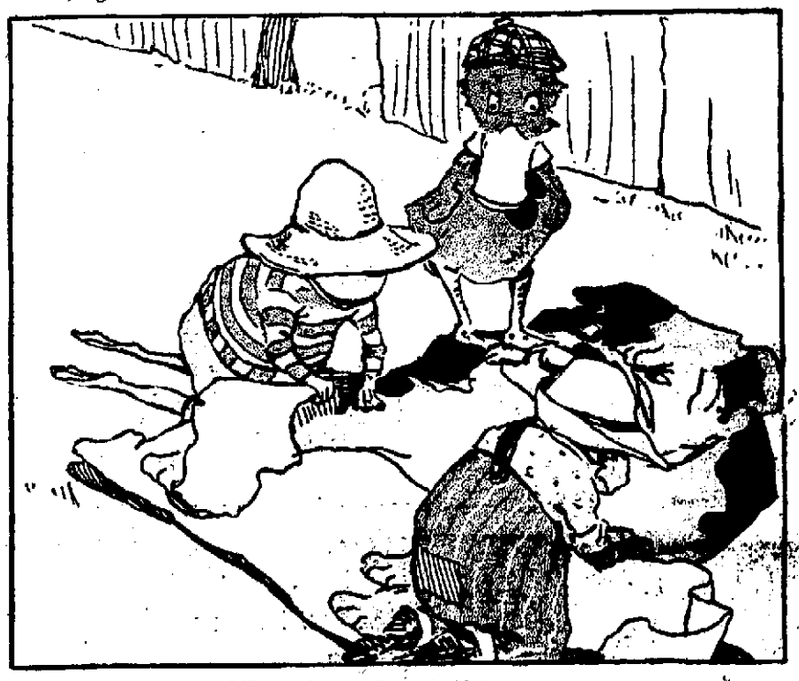


3—"I'll be jiggered if I didn't think that purp was alive. When the paper blew up I thought sure it was the finish of J. Q. If that thing frightened me so, what would it do to—Ah, a good idea!"

4—"Hey, fellers! Hey! Chuck! Hey! Willie Hop! Hurry up! Something doing!"



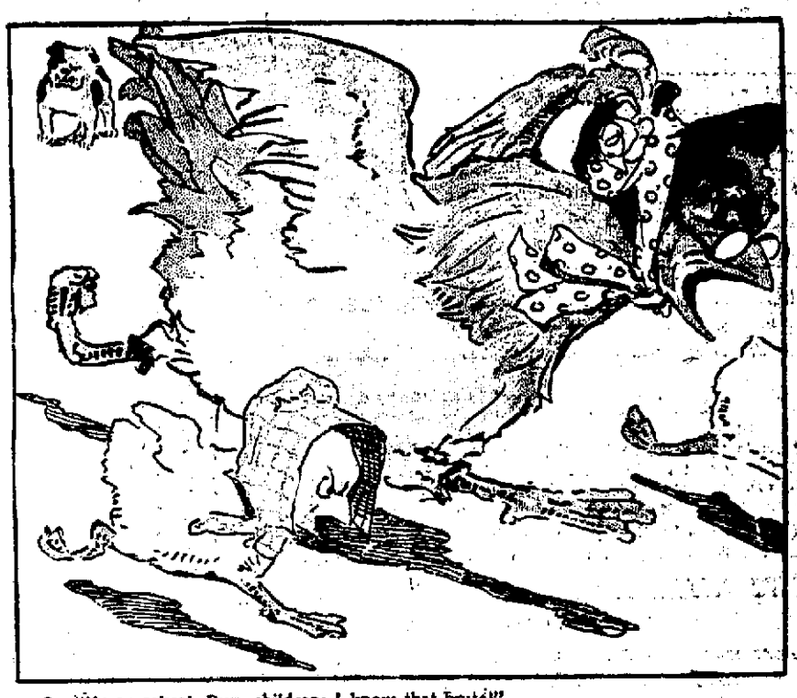
5—"Go easy, Willie; don't tear it."



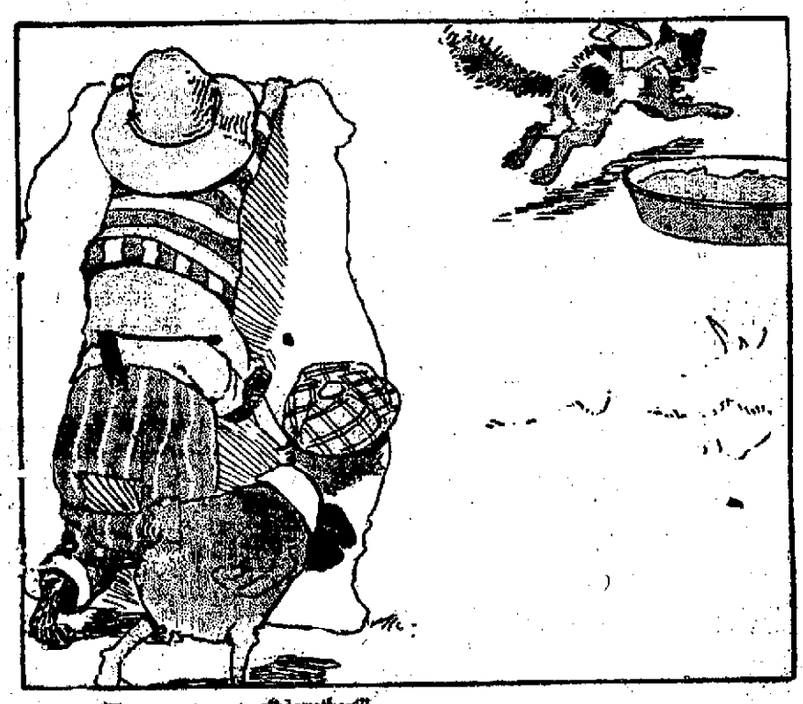
6—"Get a move on, fellers; I feel emptiness inside."

7—"Now, Willie, hold it way up high, and let's see how it looks."

8—"That's the idea—great! Let's try it on Mrs. Van Chuck first. You, Willie, lift up that cracked pickle voice of yours and sing, and, Chuck, you bark like a dog, and I'll yell to beat the band."

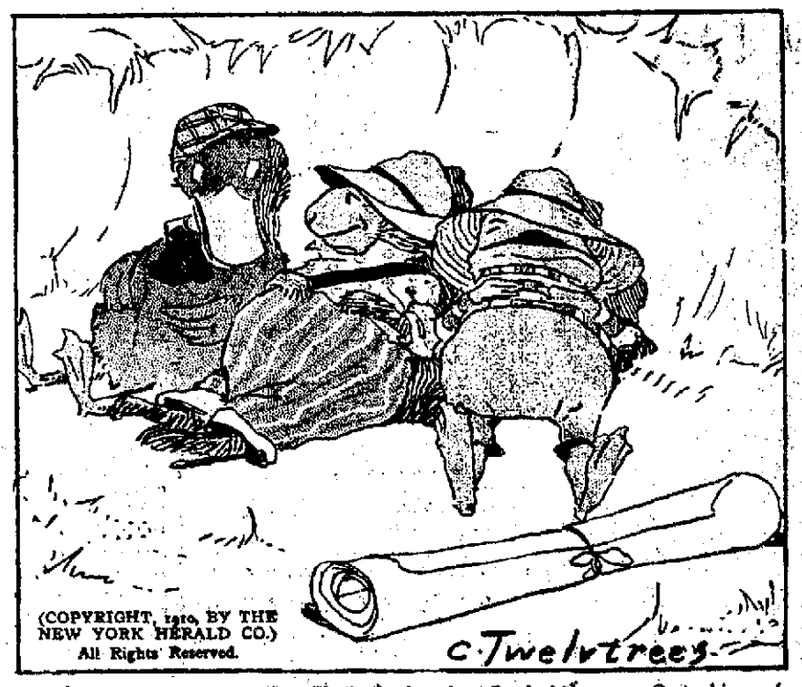


9—"Mercy sakes! Run, children; I know that brute!"



10—"Now, once more; all together!"

11—"Ha, ha, ha! Hee, hee! Did you see Mother Cluck travel?"
"Yes, but Har, Har, Har! Ho, Ho! did you see the cat's tail?"



12—"Johnny, you're a wonder. That's the best feast I've had in a year. Custard is great, isn't it? I can hardly move, and Willie—look at him! He's dreaming of custard."

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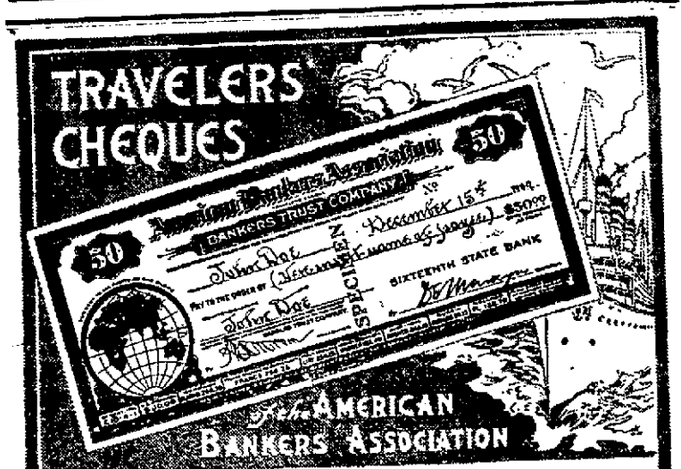

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HE'S CALLIN' YOU! LISTEN, JAKE! I WILL WAIT HERE 'TILL YOU COME BACK. THEN, COME WITH ME AND GET A REAL JOB!
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SHOW HIM THE BANQUET HALL IN THE PLAZAZA DORFORIO!
HUH! I WONDER HOW LONG HE'S GOIN TO STAY UP THERE! I'M NOT AGOIN' TO WAIT HERE ALL NIGHT!
WHAT TIME IS IT? UM! ELEVEN THIRTY! HOW THE EVENING HAS FLOWN! WELL, WHAT OF IT?!!
I'M GOING BACK TO TOWN, IT MUST BE MID-NIGHT! JAKE IS A FOOL TO STAY HERE! THEY WILL WORK THE LIFE OUT OF HIM! I'LL GO HOME!
I'LL TAKE A LITTLE WALK BEFORE I GO TO BED. I PRESUME YOU ARE SLEEPY. IT'S VERY LATE! YES, JAKE, DO NOT LET THOSE BUMS HANG AROUND: WELL GOOD NIGHT!
SILAS

BOWSER'S WHIMS

He Complains of the Vapidity of Human Nature.

SWAGGERS WITH A GROUCH.

While He Reverts to Events In History, Others Talk About the Weather. Mrs. Bowser About Cats—Hoist by His Own Petard.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

THAT Mr. Bowser had a grouch was plain to Mrs. Bowser as soon as he entered the door, and she had the policy not to add to it. During dinner she had very little to say, leaving him to his thoughts, but nevertheless as they reached the sitting room he turned on her with:

"Mrs. Bowser, as I went to the office this morning at least six people observed to me that it was a fine morning.

"On the car at least six more predicted a hot summer.

"At the office three or four different men said they thought they should take a vacation next month.

"Coming home this evening five men spoke to me about its having been a fine day. I reach home. During the forty minutes we consumed eating dinner you told me of a dog fight.

"You said you saw ten cats on the back fence at once.

"You said Mrs. Green had stepped on a tack.

"You said a tramp with a black eye had been here.

"You said your mother had written you that she had a tooth filled."

"Well, what about it all?" asked Mrs. Bowser as he paused for breath.

"What about it? Nonsense, froth, vapidity, things to interest old grandmothers and young children, things to discourage and disgust a man of intelligence—a man with any thoughts in his head to think."

"But we must talk about something."

"Yes, about the weather, tramps, cats, tacks, Mrs. Green, an old hollow tooth! Heavens and earth, woman, the vapidity of it all! On this day 100 years ago Alexander began the first real reform in Russia, and you talk about cats and tramps to me! Men of supposed intelligence sit in a street car and talk about the weather! It makes me tired. No wonder that men of thought became hermits and recluses. It is to get away from this infernal vapidity all around one."

"Isn't seeing ten cats all at once in a row worth talking about?"

"What has ten old cats got to do with the progress of this world? Here are a score of great questions affecting the welfare of mankind, and you talk to me about cats! Oh, to meet just one thoughtful man or woman!"

Mrs. Bowser Accused of Twaddle.

"Can't I say the gas bill came in today?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"No, no! What is our gas bill compared to the worldwide movement to save millions of lives by stamping out the white plague?"

"Well, the last butter we got wasn't good."

"Butter! Great Scott, but you talk of butter when the whole world is interested in the problem of flying!"

"Can't I say that I need a new pair of shoes?"

"No, no! Ten thousand women can go barefoot while the world hears of a new cure for deafness. Heavens! Must a thoughtful man always be surrounded by such twaddle and twitter?"

"Perhaps you could find some one on the street who wouldn't twaddle and twitter," was suggested.

"Perhaps I can, and I'll try it. If I can get even one suggestion with sense in it I shall return a happy man. Gas bills, cats, hollow teeth!"

Mr. Bowser took a walk. Halfway up to the corner he met his butcher.

"Fine evening, Mr. Bowser," was the salutation.

"Here! Stop! You have said that it was a fine evening. It is a fine evening. The biggest fool in America knows that it is a fine evening. Heavens, man, don't be a parrot! Why not say to me that seventy years ago tomorrow a comet with three tails was discovered and the world made better and wiser?"

"I just thought—you know—I just thought"—

"Yes, and a jackass would have done the same thing! Froth, foam, vapidity!"

The butcher went on, and at the corner Mr. Bowser found a well dressed, intelligent looking man. He hoped to hear him say that just ninety years ago the sausage stuffing machine was pronounced a success and Germany at once took rank as a great nation of earth, but he didn't say any such thing. He said he thought from the looks of the sky that it would get around to rain tomorrow.

"Sir, you are an ass!" shouted Mr. Bowser.

A Personal Observation.

"Got your jag on pretty early, eh?" replied the man as a car came along and he swung aboard.

It was the grocer who saw Mr. Bowser standing there and crossed the street to say to him:

"Bowser, from the looks of things I am afraid the cucumber crop is going to be a dead failure this year."

"You idiot! You blithering jackass!" was shouted at him.

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Matter? Matter? One hundred and seven years ago tomorrow vaccination against smallpox was discovered—one of the greatest boons of humanity up to date—and you come across the road to talk to me about cucumbers! S'death!"

"But I supposed"—

"Get out! Get along! Cucumbers, cucumbers! Isn't there a man in this city with the sense of a grasshopper in his head?"

Then Mr. Bowser walked along to the drug store and entered. He had some little hopes of the druggist, but disappointment awaited him.

"Fellow just in here who had the end of his nose shot off while looking down the muzzle of a revolver," remarked the druggist.

Mr. Bowser choked up, but hung on to himself.

"Two cases of measles on your block," Mr. Bowser got red clear around to the back of his neck.

"I was off fishing yesterday and caught two suckers."

The storm was about to break.

"Fine weather for this time of year."

"You man of drugs! You blamed fool! You empty headed thing with a necktie on! Exactly eighty-seven years ago Napoleon crossed the bridge of Lodi, and here you are talking to me about some fool of a man who shot the tip of his nose off! Yesterday settled the fate of three nations, and yet you throw two cases of measles at me today! Thousands fell at the bridge of Lodi, and yet you went out and caught two suckers! Sir, you ought to be sent to an idiot asylum!"

Gets His Own Medicine.

With that Mr. Bowser bounced out and returned home. Mrs. Bowser was holding her jaws. She couldn't think of any great question to ask, and she was afraid to ask any small one. He sat down and stared at the wall and thought tremendous thoughts for a few minutes and then went down the hall to answer a ring of the bell. The ringer looked like a tramp, but he didn't talk like one. He said:

"Sir, I have called to inform you that just ninety-nine years ago today the nutmeg grater was invented and the state of Connecticut was saved to the Union.

"And, sir, 234 years ago tomorrow the first buckwheat cake was turned out in New England and the first pumpkin pie in New Hampshire.

"And further, sir, 865 years ago this very evening the discovery was made that the reason the frog didn't have a tail was because it would get tangled up with his hind legs when he jumped. I bid you good evening. No use for you to chase me, for I can run two rods to your one."

"By thunder!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he returned to the sitting room.

"Mr. Bowser, you forget yourself," corrected Mrs. Bowser. "Seventy-four years ago today the coffee mill was invented. Previous to that they had to pound coffee in a bag. Don't talk nonsense, froth, vapidity to me!"

And he glared at her and never said a word.

MR. BOWSER IS ASKED ABOUT HIS JAG.

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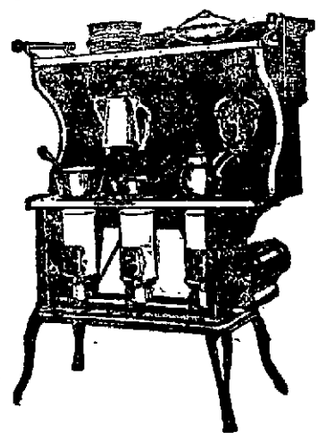

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She finds the New Perfection oven bakes and roasts perfectly. The

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THE DIVIDING LINE

And Once David Gordon, Free Agent, Crossed It He Never Wavered, but Went Relentlessly Forward.

By Edward Hungerford

DAVID GORDON, beginning life as a grocer's clerk in Northfield, N. Y., becomes a "free agent" in the business and, crowding his principal competitors out of business, becomes a man of importance in the community. So engrossed is he in money making that he neglects Rhoda Clark, to whom he was engaged. Disheartened by his apparent indifference, her eyesight failing, Rhoda goes to New York city to earn her living, carefully concealing her whereabouts from David. Conscience stricken, he fails in his efforts to locate her, but when he makes a last heart-hungry appeal to her, she telegraphs back her address, with the single word "Come!" She is living in a South Brooklyn boarding house, where Paul Carver, an artist, secretly loves her.

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AFTER Rhoda Clark was married to David Gordon he took her to a New York oculist who was a giant in his profession. That specialist gave her a hope that she had not dared to hold for many months. Where Charlesworth stopped the big specialist began. He fretted skilfully with her eyes, then bundled her off to his hospital for a darkened honeymoon.

David went back to Northfield. He had hesitated at leaving his bride, even for a day, but she would not have a bit of that.

"No, Davie," she told him, "it would be crowding my happiness—almost too much—and all so sudden."

And so he had gone home, alone, to a business that needed his constant attention in its upbuilding. For David knew that the Gordon Company was but in its infancy. It needed to branch out, to send new twigs, new, slender tendrils of activity across the busy counties of New York State. He was more than merely disposed to let it grow. He was going to put heart and soul in pushing the development of that which was dearer to him than anything else—save Rhoda.

Finally there came the day when he was to take a great step forward. His business had already outgrown the boundaries of the town and of the county, and he was going to jump a hundred miles further north.

There was another poised for such a leap. The big Syracuse wholesaler, Merlheim, who had been crowded out of his best territory in the north country by the failure of Abbott & Bassford, prepared for a telling blow at David Gordon—the prime cause of that misfortune. If that idea of the Northfield grocer's clerk, branching out in a dozen different places, was a good one for Gordon, why not as good for Merlheim? His travelling men were bringing roseate tales from the north country of the success of the Gordon Company. Merlheim prepared to go into the same line—to do battle royal with that young overlord of the north.

And even as David Gordon made preparations for an honest fight in the open, Merlheim leaped from the underbrush. He had secured an option at Coytesville, a big town up near the Canada line, upon two grocery stores and was about ready to take them over, when David was apprised of the danger by Rider, his attorney. The attorney outlined a weakness in Merlheim's plan. It was a serious weakness, too, an almost vital flaw that David Gordon could by a trick turn into a fatality.

That was it. It was a trick.

"Not one chance in a thousand of any one being the wiser," urged Rider. "Men do it every day. You can't expect a man to run a big business as he would run a Sunday school."

But David Gordon hesitated. Rider thought that the grocer was turning the question over within his own mind, and insisted. The sharpness of the scheme excited the lawyer's professional zeal.

"There isn't a law on the statute books yet that says a word against it. It's business." He mouthed that "business" proudly, paused for a moment, then this:—"Merlheim hasn't done anything to you, has he, to make you careful about pricking his skin?"

David Gordon did not answer. He played nervously with the penholders on top of his desk. He was facing a new problem in his business career. Up to now business success had simply meant an infinite attention to all the minute details of his business—David did not know that that had once been called genius—long, long hours of hard work and a determination to succeed. Now, business success seemed to be something quite different. You could not have called David Gordon a religious man in Northfield, or even have ascribed to him a high, moral intent. In fact, the contrary had been quite true ever since he had been one of the few men who had had courage to come out in favor of Sunday golf out at the country club. It was known that David was not a regular churchgoer—such was the disadvantage of a boy early orphaned—but his stand on the Sunday golf gave a distinct shock to the folk of the north country town. And when he had been asked how the country club folk could expect to play golf when the boys down on "the flats" were not allowed to play baseball Sundays, David had responded quickly by saying that he hoped to see the day come when every boy in Northfield could play baseball on Sunday if he so wished. The force of that shock had even washed in upon Stella Bergen's sheltered life, and she had written of what she called David's indiscretion to Rhoda. But when the nurse had read that to David Gordon's wife she had only smiled, as if her gentle heart truly understood.

Making the Plans.

But—to come back to Rider, who sat there facing the silent Gordon—this was not the same thing. It was not the same thing as going to church on Sunday or saying your prayers at night or lots of other rather cumbrous but perfectly simple devices that had been inculcated within him at an early age under the guise of religious training. Those things were all right in their way, and this thing—was—right or wrong. The line marked sharp between them.

"Merlheim's making plans up here," softly whispered Rider.

Merlheim was a dangerous man and David Gordon knew it. Merlheim would be satisfied with nothing less than his extinction, and the trick was easy. It was easy—honorable enough perhaps as business ways were beginning to go throughout the country. Suddenly that marking line blackened in front of David Gordon's eyes. He took a quick grasp of the corners of his desk, smiled his strong, winning smile

It was a simple little place—a mere story and a half high.

L. A. SHAFER

"Nothing doing, Rider," he said, as coolly as if he had been picking stock from his shelves. "I don't quite see it."

After that Rider might have talked himself black in the face, for David Gordon's mind was set.

* * * * * * * *

In a week Rider was back and Gordon was greeting him with:—

"Got a new foxy scheme to beat out old Merlheim?"

David felt strong in his own strength. He knew now on which side of the line he stood. Rider faced his client, a wry smile upon his thin lips.

"This scheme will stand Bible test," he said. "Merlheim's having trouble getting hold of money. He's had to ask for an extension of his contract to take over that Coytesville concern. They've let me know that if you will come up with the money tomorrow—well, your money will beat out Syracuse promises. You'll have to go up yourself. He's a fussy old fellow and he'll have it no other way."

That, at least, was decent business, and David did not have to even look for that sharply marked dividing line.

"I will go if Coytesville insists," he laughed. "I will meet you at the nine o'clock train in the morning."

* * * * * * * *

But Rider was hardly out of the store before they brought a telegram to David from Rhoda's physician. Her case was heading rapidly—unexpected developments necessitated an operation within forty-eight hours—there was no grave danger, the oculist said, but Mrs. Gordon wanted to see her husband again. It was a long telegram—twice as long if you read between the lines. David Gordon read it there with greatest force. In an instant Coytesville—Merlheim—his precious business were completely gone from his mind. Was this to be Rhoda's last chance to look upon her husband? He got Rider upon the telephone—they were beginning to be quite metropolitan in Northfield.

Was David Gordon clean out of his wits? Merlheim would have the opening after all. Merlheim would be in their territory, and it was so easy just now to shut him out.

David Gordon silenced the lawyer. "You should have known, Rider," he said in a low voice, "that my wife's happiness and wishes are more to me than anything else in the world."

And so it was that Merlheim came to Coytesville, came there while David Gordon sat beside a darkened bedside in New York, giving strength and giving courage in a crucial time.

"We'll give the Gordon company the run of their lives," Merlheim was announcing to Coytesville. "I am going to every town that has a Gordon store and I am going to plant a store next door to theirs, no matter what the rent."

And then he secretly planned to do more—to imitate as closely as he dared the ingenious yellow and blue signs that made a Gordon grocery store easily distinguishable from a long distance, to copy the profuse advertising of the Northfield firm, to hire its best men. There were certainly no foolish scruples about Merlheim.

And while Merlheim boasted in Coytesville David Gordon had forgotten that there had ever been a grocery business. He was holding a woman's hand tight, giving her strength and encouragement at the time she needed both. Once she turned toward him there in the dark.

"Isn't it all costing a lot, dear?" she asked.

"Not very much, girl," was his reply. "Nothing for what we are going to reap."

The Cost of a Lie.

That was the first time that David Gordon had ever lied to Rhoda. It was costing a lot. The fee that the great oculist had demanded before he would open his case of knives was a quarter of David's income for the year, and David had promised to double it if the surgeon was successful. That took a lot of money and just at the time when he needed every cent in his business, but David knew that any price was cheap. Think of it—once before he had lacked the few miserable dollars to give his mother the simplest hospital treatment.

"If—if it shouldn't come right," she stammered up to him, "you will never let me go alone in the dark, will you, David?"

In that single moment that her courage wavered David Gordon felt that an inky blackness was upon him, himself. He took the last of his resourceful courage and steadied himself—the little canoe was running in deep rapids and needed a good steersman.

"You are coming out into the sunshine, Rhoda," he told her slowly and prayed God that he told her naught but truth, "and when you come out into the sunshine you will find me waiting—our own little house there in Dexter—the servants, the carriages, the team—mind you, girl—the team and your own little pony cart"——

He could say no more. It was all a great dream. Words failed him and he bent low over the counterpane. The big oculist saw him there an hour later and did not disturb him for a time as he fumbled with the bandages. Then he touched David Gordon gently upon the shoulder.

"I'm going to Europe at your expense, Mr. Gordon," he laughed, "for I've turned the hardest trick of my life."

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When David Gordon went out into the sunlight of Broadway—glaring light after the darkened, silent room—he felt that it was sunshine.

He walked the two miles to his hotel and hardly felt that his feet had once touched the pavement. A beggar saw the joy on his face and shot a battered hat out in front of him. David Gordon dropped a yellow backed bill into it and the beggar was speechless—but only for a moment. He showed the bill to a newsboy, and all the rest of the way down Broadway David Gordon was besieged. He gave out all the money that he had in his pocket and a policeman had to come and chase off his followers. He wondered if David Gordon was drunk.

David was drunk—drunk with joy. He was still delirious in his happiness when the hotel clerk handed him a letter from Rider. It bore a special delivery stamp—plainly an urgent letter. David tore the end off the envelope.

Merlheim was going to advance on Northfield. Merlheim was taking a store right next to the main store of the Gordon Company, preparing to copy their signs, their window displays, their advertising, to steal away their best men. Rider's letter read more blue than the deep tinged paper upon which it was written. David Gordon laughed when he had finished it, laughed as though it had been crammed chock-a-block with good news.

"Keep a steady hand, Rider," he said aloud, as if his counsellor stood at his elbow, "and we'll give them hell," but all he wired to the lawyer was:—

"Thank God! Mrs. Gordon's operation was successful."

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And all the while that Rider would have forced the plans for the fight against the Merlheim concern upon him, David Gordon was giving his chief attention to the preparations for making a certain little house in Dexter street habitable for the delayed homecoming of a bride. He fussed over every detail with the constant attention of a fussy man, and David Gordon was never such.

Not until the Merlheim concern was ready to move in next door to him did David Gordon take apparent notice of it. In fact, the day that they opened their doors for business—with much ado—Rhoda came home, and David spent that entire day in greeting her, in showing her the little home that was to be all hers. It was a simple little place—a mere story and a half high—but its great Gothic gables peered at one through the mass of foliage that surrounded it in a singularly homelike way. A narrow brick paved path led up to the front door from the street and the boxwood and the old fashioned flowers crowded close upon it all the way. Rhoda loved the gardens and the quaint weathered look of the old house; she had keen interest in the new fangled things, the wonderful conveniences and the electric lights. She adored the house. Within it her child was born, and long years after she had ceased to look at life through its mullioned casements she realized that it was the one real home of her existence.

The Store a Success.

The Merlheim store was a success at the outset; right there in David Gordon's Northfield. The Syracuse wholesaler prepared to open a branch over on the north side of the river, and then David Gordon summoned Rider into consultation with him. When David was done talking Rider looked at him, not speaking for a full minute. When he did speak the lawyer said:—

"It's risky. The law doesn't always wink at that sort of thing."

David Gordon looked at him steadily.

"I've come to a point where I've got to take risks or get out of business," he said, slowly. "You go ahead. If you can't handle it yourself get some capable help. I'll back you. The one thing I won't forgive you is a fall down. I'll back you to the limit—through thick and thin—as long as you win. Do you understand?"

Rider understood. David Gordon had crossed the dividing line.

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Once he had crossed that line David Gordon's path never once swayed. He made it his business to drive Merlheim out of Northfield and for more than two years he bent every energy to that end. It was different fighting Merlheim, who was keen, active and vindictive, from fighting that miserable old derelict of an Abraham Bassford. For nearly two years Merlheim laughed at the attacks of his rival. He met them by opening two branches in Northfield, finally by opening such a butcher shop as the North Country had not before known.

The butcher shop was a bad move. The Gordon Company went into the meat business; it never seemed to find enough avenues for the expression of its activities. Only a little time before David had opened a canning factory on the outskirts of the town, and, oddly enough, the recipes that they followed were those that Rhoda had followed in her own home, a precious inheritance to her from her mother.

Merlheim answered the butcher shop attack by going further into David Gordon's territory. His sharply imitative signs and window fronts went, as he had threatened, in every case next door to a Gordon store. He would pay twice the normal rental to shoulder one of David's branches. Merlheim laughed. Abraham Bassford, who had gone to work for him, laughed. They would teach that upstart.

Then, of a sudden, things began to go wrong with Merlheim's store. David Gordon hired away his manager by a trick—the dividing line was far crossed now. Then there was trouble about the meat shipments that came through from the West. No matter how high the grade of hog or steer that his agents might buy on the hoof in Chicago or Kansas City, it was poor grade that came trampling out of the stock cars at the Northfield freight house. His customers complained. Merlheim swore. David Gordon did not swear. He laughed. He told his agents to buy cheaper hogs, cheaper steers, to buy bulls and Jerseys—anything to fill the stock cars of Merlheim.

For David Gordon had a railroad yardmaster in a great city that perched above the wind swept shore of a lake in his secret employ. Night after night the stock cars bound through for the Merlheim and the Gordon companies were halted in that yard and a good part of their contents exchanged. No wonder that Merlheim swore, roundly denounced his agents in the West for lying to him, cut down their bills. They responded by bringing suits in good round figures. When Merlheim was served with the papers in the last of their suits he swooned—right in the office of the American Hotel at Northfield. They carried him up stairs to his room sick of a raging fever. Four days later, in the confusion that had attended his sudden illness, one of his checks went to protest at the Second National Bank of Northfield. The check was for $1,850 and there was a little more than $1,800 in Merlheim's account, but that made little difference with Serton Bristow, the president of the bank. Secretly he was sorry for poor Merlheim—only a few months before he overcertified his checks by several thousands of dollars. He had little sympathy for David Gordon, who might have married Ethel Bristow and did not. But Serton Bristow was almost as helpless as Merlheim. David Gordon had acquired control of the Northfield banks, and Serton Bristow, nominally president of the biggest of all of them, had little more authority than the janitor. He was obliged to quickly publish Merlheim's bad credit to the whole State. One bank down in Syracuse which tried to stand by him was threatened with a run. After that a foolish servant carried the news to Merlheim just as he was coming out from the fever. He ran to the window of his hotel room and plunged through it to the pavement.

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"Poor Merlheim," said David Gordon after he had finished reading of the funeral; "he attempted too much, too devilish much. I don't know that it was up to me to do it, but I have put his widow on a pension for the rest of her life."

The Worried Face.

Rhoda looked at her husband across the breakfast table, the love for him fairly aglow. Dear Davie, he must be taking his rival's death very hard. The lines about his face were more drawn than she had ever before seen them; there was a twitching of mouth and of hands that she did not like. Her faith in her husband was unlimited. It remained so long after Merlheim had become history, when all the stores that he had worked so hard to establish bore the trade mark of the Gordon Company. It remained so all the while that David Gordon steadily extended his business—it had long since crossed over into New England, south and west into Pennsylvania and Ohio.

It remained until one fatal day—she remembered the day because it was her little girl's sixth birthday—when she chanced to go into the great canning factory alone. She flattered herself that she kept an interest in her husband's business. In truth she knew as little of the real affairs of the Gordon Company as the veriest outsider. It was a complicated organism—one company within another—a realty company for acquiring property and holding it, an operating company for the stores, another company for the complicated premium system, a dozen manufacturing companies.

"If they ever catch you on the hip," Rider had told David Gordon after the entire intricate structure had been completed, "they will have to get going some. We've a good ten years' start on the best of them."

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It was the first time that Rhoda's child had ever gone within her father's factory. It was filled with fascinations for her—the whirr of belt and shaft, the quick, precise movements of the hundreds of intricate machines held her fascinated.

"All this row is on the banana puddings," said the superintendent, who was taking them through. "That big advertising campaign of ours has certainly started them going. They're just fighting out in Idaho and Montana to get Gordon's peerless banana puddings. They're a hit."

"Where are the bananas?" asked the little girl, and Rhoda echoed that question. She remembered that it took many bananas to make a big pudding; for such an output as this they must be buying them by the trainload. The foreman answered their question by slyly putting his finger to his lips. Then he led them to a locked room, a room lined with rows of shelves and bottles, like a chemical laboratory. He lifted a great bottle from one shelf.

"There is enough banana in that bottle to flavor pudding for a whole Montana county," said he, and he let them whiff at the bottle's neck. The fruity odor was unmistakable.

"Where do you reduce the bananas to this syrup?" asked Rhoda.

The foreman hesitated. He felt that he had gone too far, but Rhoda pressed her point. He stammered out an answer.

"Truth to tell, Mrs. Gordon, we couldn't make the puddings for ten cents a package and ever have them even see a banana. It's all in the chemicals and the heads of those bright little college kiddies out there in the laboratories."

Rhoda felt the room begin to swing. She did not understand. It sounded dishonorable, and she first thought David could not have known or he would have discharged them all. It was not like David.

"Mr. Gordon's a great chemist as well as a great business man. He says that in ten years we'll be making coffee here without coffee beans and that"——

The man kept talking, but Rhoda heard him not. She had heard more than enough. She went home with Florence wondering what had made so much trouble there at the factory. Rhoda would ask David all about it at supper that night. She knew that he would not lie to her.

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But when she did ask him, after they were alone in their cosey little library, he gave her little satisfaction. He evaded her questions in a way that was not at all like the old David, and finally he told her the whole science of modern canning. It appalled her. He tried, vainly, to set her fears at rest. Canners from all over the country were coming and admiring his factory; the trade papers all called it a model plant; he had the most advanced ideas in force for the comfort of his people—rest rooms, pensions. Why could not Rhoda be reasonable and accept a situation that other folks accepted?

But Rhoda was obdurate. She could not make her conscience see the virtue of the methods of their factory. Finally she turned upon David Gordon with this:—

"If these chemicals are all right," she asked bluntly, "why do you not say on the package that you are using them?"

"Gad, girl," was his reply, "they're thinking of framing up a law of that sort down at Washington next session."

He did not add that he had that week subscribed $5,000 toward a fund for the throttling of that yet unborn statute.

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The first rift had come into their life. Each studiously ignored it, but it had left its indelible mark. And only a little later David Gordon came to his wife and said that he was going to build a big new house—the finest house in all of Northfield.

Rhoda interposed a gentle objection, a woman's objection. She had loved her little gabled cottage from the beginning. But David Gordon only shook his head and said:—

"They are going to make me president of the new Chamber of Commerce, and the president of the Chamber of Commerce ought to have a show place on the main street of the city." He laughed at the whimsicality of it all. "We loved this little place when it was the best we could have; now we will have a great house, planned as you may wish to plan it."

He kissed her lovingly, laughed at her and with her—the house should have all the pet housewifely ideas of which she had dreamed for years—she should plan its every detail.

"And to think, Rhoda dear, that all we wanted once was a hired girl and a horse and carriage."

For that instant he was like the David Gordon of other days. She lifted her delicate mouth and let him kiss it again and again and again—for the sake of those other days.

But that night, after he had gone down town to receive the honor of election as president of the little city's first Chamber of Commerce, she threw herself across her little girl's bed and cried herself to sleep.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Page of Interest to Women

WALKING SUIT OF MOHAIR.

PHOTO BY JOLI PEIRCE.

For morning walks in the Bois de Boulogne, a young bride-elect has ordered this costume of blue mohair. The skirt, of trotter length, has a deep yoke, elongated to a panel in the front, that supports triple box plaits at the back and sides.

The semi-fitted coat has a low rolling collar, turned back cuffs embroidered with silk and two fancy frogs.

The turban, of pale blue net over pink chiffon, is wreathed with tiny roses in pastel shades.

TO PREVENT FLESH AROUND EYES WRINKLING.

Even Middle-Aged Women Can Keep Skin Around Eyes Free from Lines by Hot and Cold Water Treatment Applied This Way—Soft Flannel Cloths Dipped in Hot Water and Laid on the Eyes in Quick Succession Followed by Cold Compresses.

Caring for her eyes by a method of treatment she has evolved for herself has been satisfactory for one woman, fifty years old, who has no crows' feet near to her eyes. His have the drawn look that sometimes makes middle aged matrons appear homely. Her method is hot compresses and later dashes of cold water daily.

Her theory is that a woman's eyes when tired become dull in aspect, and that the lids grow either heavy and thick or become drawn. Therefore rest acts as a preventive. But as it is impossible to know immediately the point of fatigue is reached, something to take away inflammation must be used also, and it is for this reason she advocates hot water.

Ten minutes a day is the length of time she devotes to the treatment, and when she is lunching at home she prefers to do the work directly after that meal. When engagements forbid this hour, she takes whatever period best suits her.

When treating her eyes two compresses of old white flannel are put on a small table near the head of a couch. She also has a jug of hot water near. The jug is preferred to a basin, for the water may not so quickly cool. Then she lies down, wets one of the flannels, wrings out only enough water to avoid any streams running down her face and places the soft compress over both eyes. The water is as hot as she can endure comfortably. As that cloth cools the other is wet, and the last replaces the first, changing as frequently as is necessary. The flannel is made to come out beyond the corners of the eyes over the space where crows' feet first appear.

Sometimes the woman gently massages this portion with cold cream before putting on the compress, but such massaging is not done oftener than once a week.

When the hot fomentations have been applied for five minutes, a fresh supply of hotter water is brought and used for the ensuing five minutes.

Immediately the last compress is removed the woman stands before a basin and holds the dripping sponge of cold water over both eyes. This is done for at least two minutes, in order to tighten the skin that is loose from heating. The skin should feel cool before the cold bath is stopped.

Then around the eyes and on the upper lids is rubbed a little cold cream, giving a special allowance to the crows' feet corner. Afterward superfluous grease is wiped off with a soft cloth. In this way the woman rests both the nerves and muscles of her eyes.

HEALTH.

The body has rights, and we have duties towards it. The body is the lifelong companion of the mind, and it cannot be unimportant how it is treated.

One unbridled passion is enough to destroy the beauty of life. One excess, if it does no more, can mar the grace and harmony of the whole. "He that striveth for the mastery must be temperate in all things."

The duty of a wise care for health is bigger than merely adding to our personal happiness. To a large extent it determines the efficiency of our lives. Many a man learns after it is too late that he would have been fit for better and more work if he had always preserved the sane and sensible bearing towards the laws of health and life which experience teaches. No one in these days has any excuse for ignorance of the common practical rules of health. There are a good many popular books on the subject.—Hugh Black.

STYLISH TRANSPARENT WRAP.

PHOTO BY JOLI PEIRCE.

FROM GREENHUT & CO.

ROSE PINK BY MISS MARGARET NELSON OF THE FREDERIC THOMPSON "GIRLS OF"

These chiffon wraps are worn at Monte Carlo and other Riviera resorts this year. The beautiful cloak shown is of old blue chiffon, richly embroidered with chenille and weighted with silk ball trimming. The hat is deep blue straw, with white maribou feathers and a jet ornament.

HOW AMATEURS CAN CLEAN STRAW HATS.

Straw Must Be Brushed Vigorously to Remove Dust Before Any Cleansing Application or Dyes Are Applied—Treatment for White and Black or Colored Straws is Different.

The length of time straw hats may be worn and look fresh depends upon the attention given them. By straw, I mean chip, willow, plain and fancy straws and crinoline.

While rules for the care of straw applies to all as far as dusting and brushing, the methods of renovating vary with the kinds of straw.

For example, black hats should be freed from dust every time they have been worn in the street, for if the hat is placed in a box covered with dust the latter will settle and the straw will quickly take on a gray cast which it will be difficult to remove. For removing the dust an old silk handkerchief makes an excellent duster for flat surfaces, and when places cannot be reached by the duster a soft bonnet brush must be used.

The thin brush with long soft bristles answers the purpose best, and a short handle makes it convenient to use.

Despite continued care, sun, dust and showers eventually cause havoc that refuses to yield to brush or duster, and stronger measures must often be resorted to.

With plain black straw hats of the sailor braid, a cloth wrung out of hot water and laid directly on the straw, patting it, will often do much to restore the lost freshness. Crinoline, too, may be treated in the same way if a woman will take care to preserve the shape. A gentle wiping with a hot, wet rag will be effective, and it will aid if the hand is placed under the crown following the rag as it is rubbed on the straw.

When the straw has passed beyond the hot water treatment, then it may be brushed with black ink in which a teaspoonful of gum arabic has been dissolved. If the hat is quite clean and only a slight gloss is desired, brush over with white of egg.

Bright straw hats will look like new by brushing with a polish made from half an ounce of pulverized black sealing wax added to one cupful of pure alcohol. The mixture should be set in a warm place and frequently shaken. When of the consistency of cream it will be ready for use. It is understood, of course, that the hat must be freed from dust before such application is used.

Black chip hats, on account of the dull finish of the straw, require an entirely different treatment. One of the best renovators when the hat is shabby is a mixture of one part black ink and two of olive oil, the same to be evenly brushed over the surface.

Another way that will freshen a slightly shabby hat is to wash it with a pint of water mixed with two teaspoonfuls of alcohol. If a hat has lost its stiffness this can be restored by sponging with glue water, then pressing the brim with a hot iron, using a cloth on the straw to protect it from direct contact with the iron. Some black hats are improved by washing with warm milk. This cleans and at the same time supplies a slight stiffness, noticeable when the hat is dry.

In cleaning any kind of hat always begin in the center of the crown and work around with the sewing of the straw.

Fine braids may be cleaned with gasoline, care being taken to keep away from the fire during the cleansing.

To clean leghorns, panamas, milans and other fine white or light straws (not colored), a solution of oxalic acid and water should be used.

The proportions for this are one teaspoonful of oxalic acid to a pint of water. Brush this thoroughly into the straw. Rinse immediately in hot, then cold water. Wipe off with a clean cloth and then pin a rag to the brim and hang to dry. Two strips of rag formed into a cross, each end pinned to the brim of the hat, will help to preserve the shape during the drying process.

When still damp press into shape with a hot iron, using a piece of muslin over the straw. The pressing must be done on the wrong side.

When a white hat has become too sunburnt to respond to whitening, or, in the case of light colored straws, becoming too faded for wear, then the better plan is to dye or retint the straw.

There are any number of excellent dyes for straw hats to be bought at a nominal sum, about ten cents for a quantity sufficient for one hat. Such dye is ready for use, and printed instructions are included.

White chip hats do not clean satisfactorily. So the only plan is to keep them fresh looking by frequent dusting. A little French chalk may be shaken over any soiled spot, and when the hat becomes shabby I have seen good results from an application of one of the whiteners used for cleaning white shoes.

ELIZABETH LEE.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

A pretty and cool looking suit for small boys shows a novel feature. The little knickers are built on conventional lines, but the blouse differs much from the average. The jacket fits the shoulders smoothly and is finished on the bottom with a deep hem. The neck is collarless and the closing is down the center front by means of buttons and buttonholes. Around the neck and down one edge of the closing there is a buttonhole scalloping of white thread, a dot of white being embroidered in each scallop. The sleeves are short puffs taken into bands edged with the buttonholing.

The phrase "Dead as a door nail" originated in this way. In early days, when door knockers were common, the plate upon which the knocker struck was sometimes called a nail. In the course of years it was struck so often that all life was supposed to be knocked out of it; therefore, when it became necessary to refer to anything hopelessly lifeless, it was merely an emphatic expression to say that it was "as dead as a door nail."—Home Notes.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Dreier Bros.

DELIGHTFUL SUNDAY SUPPERS SERVED WITHOUT THE MAID.

Food Eaten Needs No Preparation Except in Chafing Dish—Uninvited Guests Give Hostess No Extra Work.

Informal suppers on Sunday evenings is the entertainment provided by one country hostess for her friends, and so successful have these affairs become that never is she without visitors and, as the meal is of a kind that can be served at any hour, guests have no feeling of being too late.

The hostess has but one servant and allows her to go out every Sunday. It is easier to do without any service than to have that which is bad, the employer sensibly maintains, and declares that it would be demoralizing to work at other times, did she allow too much latitude to the maid in the dining room on Sundays. So after the formal midday dinner is over and the dishes washed, the maid lays the supper table and then departs.

Supper is either cold or there is but one hot dish, this being made in the chafing dish and chosen with a view to not spoiling by standing in the hot water jacket. Curried eggs, creamed chicken or salmon, or something similar is usually prepared and, incidentally, should any be left over, it is excellent for lunch the next day.

Besides this hot food there is always a vegetable salad and usually a jelly with mayonnaise, selecting either cucumber or tomato. There is bread and butter and iced tea or coffee. The dessert is either berries, other fruit, or a kind that will keep for many hours without looking left over.

All these are on the table at once. There is no table cloth, but a center piece, a dish of flowers and candles. Plate are not placed at regular intervals, but left in a pile, one at either end of the table. Knives are also together, and so are forks, two sets being at either side of the table to save unnecessary reaching. The jug of iced tea and glasses for it are on a side table, and the dessert may be kept there also.

The usual time for going into the dining room is seven o'clock, but as the supper cannot be harmed by standing and there is no maid to be delayed, the hostess goes when she feels like it, and from then on to half-past eight friends drop in. Each person serves himself as at any buffet supper, and there is never an evening when all is not gayety and fun. Such entertaining is no tax on the hostess, and she sees her friends far more often than she would under other circumstances. Since automobiling has become more general her house is more or less of a meeting place for persons who live many miles apart, and Sunday night suppers have become an institution in the household.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

A FEW SHORT WEEKS.

Mr. J. S. Bartell, Edwardsville, Ill., writes: "A few months ago my kidneys became congested. I had severe backache and pain across the kidneys and hips. Foley Kidney Pills promptly cured my backache and corrected the action of my kidneys. This was brought about after my using them for only a few short weeks and I can cheerfully recommend them." Dreier Bros.

TO KEEP ROOMS COOL IN SUMMER CLOSE WINDOWS TO SHUT OUT AIR.

By This Process the Cool Night Air Can Be Kept in the Rooms and They Will Be Comfortable—Simple Methods of Letting in Fresh Air For Ventilation.

Whether you live in town or country, shut your house through the day as soon as hot weather begins, says an old housekeeper, and the theory and practice are excellent. For in the early morning the air is cool after the night, if the windows have been wide open since sundown the day before, and so the house is fresh and the cool air should be closed in, excluding the heat, which comes quickly from pavements or roads.

Life in tropical countries during hot weather would be impossible unless this procedure were followed, but in this temperature even fifteen degrees difference in the mercury may be had by these simple precautions.

Before the sun begins to strike warmly on the house or apartment the housekeeper should see that every blind in the place is closed. It makes no difference if the sun may not reach that particular window; the mere fact that the temperature is affected is enough to require that it shall be excluded.

In the country a greater current of air may be secured by "bowing" the blinds. This consists in putting on a short hook that will hold them together at the outer edges, so that the two latter just meet. This means that the blinds are about one-quarter open. A long hook, going from the window sill to the bottom of the blind, is required to prevent the wind from blowing in both flat. In this way the sun is kept out, while a draught is created.

Windows and blinds in the country may be opened just as soon as the sun goes down, because foliage does not hold heat, and when the sun goes none is left. But in cities pavements and buildings throw off heat for several hours after sundown, and so it is well to delay opening the windows, etc., until dusk.

To arrange a room so the windows can be opened at the top is highly desirable, and in the third or top story of a country house this method should be considered imperative. No place holds more heat than the roof, and its speedy egress must be arranged for. If the windows open only at the bottom the top story will not cool off before morning unless there is an air chamber above, but with the tops down it will be fresh in a couple of hours.

A hand shower to use in the bathtub is an indispensable article for comfort in hot weather, and fortunately inexpensive. During nights that are too humid to sleep one or two showers may be taken without injury, and they refresh the body, sometimes by reducing the temperature, and so make rest possible.

COLORED APRONS A FAD.

Colored aprons for wear when sewing or presiding at the tea table or over the chafing dish are the latest fad among girls and young matrons. These aprons are made from fine handkerchief linen, though dainty lawn would be as pretty. The shape of the aprons is round or pointed, with bib to match, ribbons tying in the back. The front is in panel effect, outlined with white net footing run with a thread of silk floss in simple decorative stitch the color of the apron. The frill is of the same color, with a row of narrow footing set in above the hem. This frill trims all edges. The apron is worn over a white frock or one of its own color.

"FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS HAVE CURED ME."

The above is a quotation from a letter written by H. M. Winkler, Evansville, Ind. "I contracted a severe case of kidney trouble. My back gave out and pained me. I seemed to have lost all strength and ambition; was bothered with dizzy spells, my head would swim and specks float before my eyes. I took Foley Kidney Pills regularly and am now perfectly well and feel like a new man. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me." Dreier Bros.

GIRL'S MARQUISE FROCK.

PHOTO BY JOLI PEIRCE.

Lingerie costumes are to have a tremendous vogue this season, and worn with smart hats and transparent chiffon wraps or tunics in the Riviera fashion, they have a distinction never before dreamed of.

This beautiful Marquise frock is made from white batiste, with Val. lace and hand embroidery, which trims the flounce.

The tunic of allover muslin embroidery has lace at the side and a canary colored sash falls to the hem of the skirt.

THE SENTINEL'S PULPIT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Land of the Free

A Fourth of July Sermon by

DAVID JAMES BURRELL, D. D., LL. D.

Text—Lev. 25:10: "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

[Dr. Burrell is pastor of Marble Collegiate church in New York City. This sermon is reprinted from the Christian Herald.]

Our text is the legend inscribed on the bell that on July 4, 1776, rang out the news of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. In the preamble of that historic manifesto it is affirmed that all men are created equal and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

But what is this boasted liberty of ours? In the light of history the question is a vitally important one. A long procession of republics has passed into oblivion from not understanding it. The worst of tyrannies and bloodiest of crimes have resulted from freedom running riot.

First, then, let it be understood that our liberty is liberty qualified by law. Not long ago an educated immigrant of good character was detained at Ellis island and finally deported as an undesirable citizen because he was an open and avowed anarchist, which means simply that, without any regard for the constituted authorities, he expected to follow the bent of his own sweet will. For him and others like him there is no room in this free country.

I remember when a boy on the western frontier hearing the Hutchinson family sing:

Come along, come along, make no delay;
Come from every nation, come from every way;
Our land is broad enough, don't be alarmed;
Uncle Sam is rich enough to give you all a farm.

That sort of welcome is none too broad. The glad hand of the republic is extended to the oppressed of all nations, to rich and poor, learned and ignorant, patricians and plebeians, all sorts and conditions of men. But this is always on one condition, a condition which involves the issues of national life or death, namely, that the newcomer shall be Americanized; that is, that he shall cast off all allegiance to other governments and submit to our laws precisely as he finds them.

It is recorded that when Romulus reached the place where he proposed to locate the capitol of his projected city, he required each of his followers to take from about his neck the little bag of earth which was preserved as a memorial of fatherland and cast it into the excavation which had been made about the consecrated spot, thus pledging exclusive and eternal loyalty to Rome. This was manifestly the part of wisdom, since patriotism can tolerate no divided allegiance.

A hyphenated American is a semi-foreigner, whose room is better than his company. We are all foreigners, at a less or greater remove, except our Indian tribes; but wherever we or our ancestors were born—in France, England, Ireland, Germany or Italy—and however warmly we may cherish the memory of that fatherland, the republic demands and expects of each and all an undivided loyalty which expresses itself in obedience to the constituted laws of this country and of no other.

Second: Our freedom is civil, not personal freedom. A republic is founded on a social compact or covenant in which personal considerations are merged in the public welfare. It is a government not of one or of many, but of all; a government "of the people, by the people, for the people." Its watchword is pro bono publico.

If a man were alone in the island of Juan Fernandez he might throw stones toward all points of the compass with none to hinder him. That would be personal freedom. But if another man came to the island, the personal freedom of the first settler would be so far abridged that he could not throw a stone in the direction of the newcomer. And should the island presently become populous he would be estopped from throwing any stones at all. In other words his personal freedom would be supplanted by civil freedom; in which only such rights could be recognized as do not antagonize the rights of others.

The heresy of personal freedom is one which prevails extensively among those who have fled from tyranny in the old world. They have heard that America is "the land of the free;" and they expect to do as they please without reference to law and order, or to the rights of others. Any attempt to enforce the excise laws or the Sunday laws, for example, is regarded as an infringement of "personal freedom." It is, therefore, of the utmost importance that they should be advised that the only freedom in our country is social freedom; such as conduces to the social welfare or equal rights of all.

In 1794 there was a disturbance in Pennsylvania known as the whisky insurrection, due to the imposition of a tax on the distilling of ardent spirits. The representative of the French government in America at that time was "Citizen Genet," who persistently urged the distillers to resist the tax; whereupon Washington notified him that he was persona non grata and France was constrained to recall him. The so-called liberty of the French revolutionists was disavowed thus early in our history. We know no freedom in America except such as is consistent with public good as expressed in the sanctity of law.

Third: It is religious freedom, but not irreligion. The first amendment to our national constitution reads thus: "Congress shall make no laws respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof."

By that enactment it was forever impossible to set up in America a state church, in which any particular sect or denomination should have special privilege. Farsighted men were these forefathers of ours! For the principle of religious equality is wholly subverted by the union of church and state; an alliance justly characterized by O'Connell as "that foul and adulterous connection which pollutes the purity of heaven with the abomination of earth."

But the man who infers from this provision of the constitution that ours is not a Christian country is far afield. The discoverer of America christened it San Salvador; that is, "Land of the Savior." The men who originally settled in it were Christians of a most pronounced type, such as Puritans, Covenanters and Huguenots. The first ballot ever cast in our national history was in the cabin of the Mayflower in mid-ocean, when John Carver was elected governor of the unborn colony, the record of the transaction beginning and ending with the words: "In the name of God. Amen." The principles underlying our constitution are those set forth in the Decalogue and the Sermon on the Mount. Our laws and jurisprudence are based on the code of the Scriptures. And, to close the question, it has been repeatedly determined by formal decisions of our highest courts that this is a Christian country. No man can take issue with that judicial determination without compromising his loyalty.

But the fact referred to must be so construed as to harmonize with the utmost freedom of faith and worship. More than that, it must not contravene the right to disbelieve, to renounce all forms of worship, even to deny the being of God himself; so long as the exercise of that right on the part of the unbeliever does not interfere with the rights of other men. On the ratification of our national constitution in 1787 a procession of 5,000 people marched through the streets of Philadelphia, led by two clergymen with a Jewish rabbi between them. This was as it should be. There are no thumb-screws in the commonwealth of God.

But the very safeguard of this freedom is the religion that underlies it. An irreligious or non-religious nation has never yet stood for religious freedom. It has been affirmed of late, in some quarters, that our toleration of every form of faith or unfaith proves that we are not a Christian country. It proves the very contrary. God himself permits a man to disbelieve, even to blaspheme his holy name; nor does he abdicate his throne, but rather strengthens his benign sovereignty in doing so. This is the sort of religious freedom that loyal Americans stand for. They hold that religion is necessary to the maintenance of the state, and that the church is necessary to the maintenance of religion. They hold that church and state are coordinate powers, mutually independent yet interdependent. The church in America asks nothing more of the state than protection in the free exercise of its ecclesiastical rights, in return for which it pledges an unconditional loyalty to the vital principles which underlie our national life.

At the same time it concedes the right of disbelief to all; a concession in which the state concurs, providing there is nothing in this disbelief which endangers the body politic. A good deal has been said, wise and otherwise, about the banishment of Roger Williams from the colony of Massachusetts by "The Great and General Court" in 1635. In justice to our Puritan forefathers it would be well to consider the ground of their much-criticised action. The "Order of Banishment," copied from the records in the state house at Boston, reads as follows:

"Whereas, Mr. Roger Williams, one of the elders of the Church of Salem, hath broached and dyvulged dyvers new and dangerous opinions against the authoritie of Magistrates, as also with lyes of defamaccion both of the Magistrates and the Churches here, and yet mayntaineth the same without retraccion: It is therefore ordered that the said Mr. Williams shall departe out of this jurisdicccion within sixe weekes nexte ensuing, which if he neglecte to performe, it shal be lawfull for the Gouner and two Magistrates to send him to some place out of this jurisdicccion, not to returne any more without licence from the Court."

By this it appears that Williams was banished for disloyalty to the constituted authorities of the colony and not for taking issue with the Puritans. Thus, even in this extreme case, there was no violation of the principle of religious freedom.

The purpose of those who formulated our constitution may be clearly seen in an address of the convention of 1787: "If God prosper us, we shall here begin a work which shall last for ages. We shall plant here a new society in the principles of the fullest liberty and the purest religion. We shall subdue this wilderness which is before us. We shall fill this region of the great continent, which stretches almost from pole to pole, with civilization and Christianity. The temples of the true God shall rise where now ascends the smoke of idolatrous sacrifices. Fields and gardens, the flowers of summer and the waving, golden harvests of autumn shall spread over a thousand hills, and stretch along a thousand valleys, never yet, since the creation, reclaimed to the use of civilized man. We shall whiten this coast with the canvas of a prosperous commerce. We shall stud the long and winding shore with a hundred cities. From the simplicity of our social union there shall arise wise and politic constitutions of government, full of the liberty which we ourselves bring and breathe. From our zeal for learning, institutions shall spring, which shall scatter the light of knowledge throughout the land, and, in time, paying back where they have borrowed, shall contribute their part to the great aggregate of human knowledge; and our descendants throughout all generations shall look back to this spot and to this hour with unabated affection."

It thus appears that we are, beyond all doubt or peradventure, a Christian nation; and by God's grace we shall so continue to be. A few months ago I stood on the deck of an incoming vessel with others who were shading their eyes to catch sight of the home land. At length one said: "I see it—Sandy Hook, yonder—Ah, that's God's country!" And there was not one among us who did not gratefully echo in his inmost heart, "God's country!" So do we all, in our best moods and moments, pay tribute to him who hath made and preserved us a nation.

In piping times of peace we may forget God; but when the pillars of our commonwealth are shaken we make precipitate haste to acknowledge him. In the dark days of our civil war we put upon our coins "In God we trust;" and our soldiers on their way to battle kept step to the words:

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea.
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy let us die to make men free:
His truth is marching on.

Yet a movement has been instituted in some quarters to eliminate the name of Christ from text books used in our public schools! There are said to be 800,000 Jews in the city of New York; but, whatever may be their political power, they would do well to think twice before assuming that the religious sentiment of America has permanently gone to sleep. The name of Christ is woven inextricably into the warp and woof of our national life. Our very calendar is in evidence. Not long ago, in one of our public schools, the lesson of the day was on the assassination of Caesar, which occurred in 44 B. C. One of the pupils asked: "Teacher, what do those letters mean?" The only answer possible was "Before Christ." But, on being further asked what that meant, the teacher, a Jewess, was at her wits' end. A little later the lesson was on the overthrow of Jerusalem by Titus, which happened 70 A. D. "Teacher, what do these letters mean?" Again the answer must be "In the year of our Lord." But when asked: "What Lord was that?" again the teacher, being a Jewess, was at a loss to explain it.

A Jewish merchant cannot sign a promissory note without paying tribute to Jesus the Christ when he dates it. The proprietor of a push-cart in the Ghetto cannot write to his rabbi in Kishineff to express gratitude for having escaped the massacre there, without acknowledging the supremacy of Christ. A Jewish girl cannot send a letter to her lover in a Russian prison without doing involuntary honor to Christ in the same way. The Jewish teacher who recently forbade her pupil to mention the name of Christ in the "Wreck of the Hesperus" could not sign the report of that pupil without making mention of Christ when she dated it.

The record is that when Pilate had prepared the superscription for the cross, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews," the leaders of Israel came saying, "Write not 'The King of the Jews,' but that he said 'I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate, however, moved by an impulse stronger than his hatred of the august prisoner whom he had just sentenced to death, replied: "What I have written, I have written!" So we affirm of the influence of Christ in our country's history: What is written, is written; and nothing can erase it.

I have heard the Germans sing their anthem "Die Wacht am Rhein" with thrilling effect; I have heard the French sing "The Marseillaise," and the English "God Save the King," and the Scotch "The Rally at Bannockburn," and the Irish "The Wearing of the Green;" but I have never heard a national anthem so uplifting, so inspiring, so blood-kindling as ours:

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

God bless the republic! May it ever stand upon the strong pillars of his truth; and as a grateful people may we ever be loyal to his signal providence and to the glorious freedom wherewith his well-beloved Son hath made us free.

The Christ Foundation

Peter's Confession.

International Sunday School Lesson for Sunday, July 17, 1910. By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts.

Lesson Text—Matt. 16:13-28. Golden Text.—Matt. 16:16: "Thou are the Christ, the Son of the Living God.

(From the Christian Herald.)

Jesus came into the parts of Caesarea Philippi," near Dan, the northern limit of Palestine, at the base of Mt. Hermon.

"Who do men say that the Son of man is?" Jesus had not been going around delivering lectures about his divinity, but he had been doing the mighty work of God, knowing that his deeds would impress the people more than his words. He had not asked the people for their opinion of himself. He had in effect said: "Let my works speak for me," when John the Baptist sent two men to inquire of him: "Art thou the Christ, he that cometh, or look we for another?" "Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see. the blind receive their sight and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed and the deaf hear, and the dead are raised up and the poor have good tidings preached to them. And blessed is he whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me."

Jesus did not need to ask the question: "Whom do men say that the Son of man is?" He was a mind-reader. Often he had told the Pharisees what they were thinking about. He must then have asked the question for the benefit of the aposties. He desired to place before them a consensus of opinion concerning himself in order to confirm their judgment, and also to show them on what lines they must work to be leaders of the people.

"Some say John the Baptist; some Elijah; and others Jeremiah, or one of the prophets." They all agreed on one point: that Jesus was a great man. Reincarnation is one of the doctrines of Buddhism and Mohammedanism, and some forms of heathenism as well. But it was the Jewish people who had said that Jesus was a reincarnation of John, Elijah, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets. Where did they get such an idea? Possibly in Egypt; possibly from the inhabitants of the land, whom they had not driven out.

"But who say ye that I am?" Jesus drove the quetsion home, and why? He certainly knew there was love and loyalty to him in the hearts of his apostles. We repeat he did it for the benefit of the apostles themselves. It would make them more pronounced followers to declare the faith that was in them. This incident may be compared with what we know as "taking the oath of loyalty," but it was not done in a formal manner.

"Simon Peter answered," either because he was the most outspoken of them all, or possibly because he was considered the senior apostle. He said: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." He seemed to have grasped the allness of Christ. We can almost see the look of surprise upon the face of Jesus, and we can almost hear his gracious words: "Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah." Dr. Joseph Parker says: "Simon Peter was transfigured by his own answer; he was no longer a meanly-clad fisherman; the fire burned through his clothes; he was the tabernacle of the indwelling God."

"Flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven." Perhaps Jesus feared that Peter would be elated, and he desired not to bring him down, but to raise him higher as the surest way to keep him humble. And so Jesus by his words brought Peter into the very presence of the Heavenly Father.

"Upon This Rock I Will Build My Church."

Surely Jesus did not mean that Peter should be the foundation of the church, but Christ the Son of the living God. It was the truth Peter had uttered, and not Peter himself. "The gates of Hades (hell) shall not prevail against it." Christ is the Strong Rock, the Rock of Ages—no mere man could be a foundation for the church—it would be like building upon th esand. The church built on a rock is the would be like building upon the sand. think for a moment that Peter thought that Jesus meant to take him for the foundation of his church.

"I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven." And so for centuries the artists and the sculptors have been making portraits of Peter bearing a bunch of keys! Jesus had no keys of that kind to give Peter; he surely did not bring them with him from heaven, neither did he have them made anywhere on earth. They were spiritual keys, if we may use that expression. They were not made of metal, or of wood as keys of that time were sometimes, but they were made of inspiration. They were in the soul of a man and not in his hands. Dr. Parker says: "No need of angry controversy, or grammatical wordiness, or critical inquiry into the exact meaning of the term, 'the keys.' This kind can only be understood by such minds as have almost realized the fulness and the elevation of inspiration itself. When you are inspired you have the keys. You do not hold the keys because of hereditary descent, or ecclesiastical relationship, or mechanical contrivance, or superior patronage—you hold the keys only as long as you realize the inspiration. And no man can take those keys from you. Everywhere the inspired man keeps the keys—in merchandise, in statesmanship, in philosophy, in adventure, in religious thinking, in Christian civilization."

"Whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven." A gross misunderstanding of these words of Christ has brought the confessional into existence. The Pharisees were right for once when they said: "Who can forgive sins but God alone?" What is rightly to be inferred from Jesus' words is that Peter and the other apostles were to have power in the Christian church to be compared with that which the rabbis claimed in the Jewish church.

"Binding and loosing" referred simply to acts or things; prohibiting them or else permitting, declaring them lawful or unlawful," says Dr. Edersheim, the distinguished Jewish author. He also says these powers Christ now transferred, and that not in their pretension but in reality, to his apostles, to Peter as their representative, and second, after his resurrection, to the church." Thus it is by divine authority that it issues its "discipline," its "rules," etc.

'Tell No Man That He Was the Christ'

Jesus in these words charged his apostles not to preach Christ in the fulness of their apprehension of him; the people were not able to hear it. Those who had been intimately associated with the Christ for nearly three years must have had a divine secret beyond the ken of others.

"From that time Jesus began to show unto his disciples that he must suffer, be killed, be raised up." Jesus felt that the time had come when the apostles could comprehend his mission. How disappointed he was to have the leader among them say: "Far be it from thee, Lord." It was like the small cent of human love shutting out God's great love for the whole world. Peter lost his keys then! Figuratively. Peter was again sinking in the waves, instead of walking beside his Lord.

"Get thee behind me, Satan." We prefer to think that Jesus reproved the evil spirit that had for the moment taken possession of Peter under the guise of a loving friend, rather than that he reproved Peter himself. Under the spell of Satan, Peter did not apprehend the suffering of Jesus.

"Let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me." To get any crown worth wearing there must be suffering. We should not know how to wear a crown unless we did suffer for it. And since suffering brings us into fellowship with Jesus, every affliction should seem joyous rather than grievous. (Heb. 12: 11.) Give us, Lord, the bread of tears!

"What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" Some have paid a very small price! A bag of gold, a fine mansion, fame, etc. All of these are as bubbles which may burst any moment, and give very little satisfaction while they do last, compared with the riches that may be laid up for eternity.

"Till they see the Son of man coming in his kingdom." The hour of Christ was nearer than the disciples thought, only a few weeks hence, for the time of this incident was the latter part of the third year of Christ's ministry. Not one of the disciples did "taste death" until after Christ came into his kingdom through his resurrection.

Believe, Receive and Confess Him.

This brings us to the practical half of the lesson: "What think ye of Christ?"

No other name is given.
No other name is known
'Tis Jesus, first and last;
He saves, and he alone.

"Mother," a little child once said, "how old must I be before I can be a Christian?" The wise mother answered: "How old will you have to be, darling, before you can love me?" "Why, mother, I have always loved you; I do now, and I always shall. But you have not told me how old I shall have to be." The mother replied: "How old must you be before you can trust yourself wholly to my care?" "I always did," she answered, "but tell me what I want to know," and she put her arms around her mother's neck. Then mother asked again: "How old will you have to be before you can do what I want you to do?" Then the child whispered, half guessing what her mother meant: "I can now without growing older." Her mother said: "You can be a Christian now, without waiting to be older. Don't you want to begin now?" The child answered: "Yes." Then they both knelt down, and in her prayer she gave to Christ her little one who wanted to be his.

Ask the little children what they think of Jesus.

In a certain hospital the child's ward was called "The Jesus Ward." One of the little sufferers asked his nurse why they called it by that name. She told him it was said that Jesus passed through that ward every night and blessed each suffering child. The little fellow said: "I shall raise my hand so that Jesus will be sure to see me." In the morning the nurse found a little hand raised in the air, but stiff and cold in death. Jesus had indeed come, and by that little hand had lifted the little sufferer into a realm where there is no more pain.

Ask the young men what they think of Jesus.

The venerable Dr. Tyng told of being called to visit a sick young man at a hotel. He and his widowed mother were on their way to their distant home when the young man became very ill. "He lay before me, a splendid youth of nineteen, his eyes like jets of the brilliancy of diamonds. 'Doctor Tyng,' he said, 'my mother has always told me that I must be converted; that I could not be saved except I was converted. How can I be converted?' I sat by the side of that youth and told him the story of Jesus. I showed him the simplicity of the gospel plan of salvation. I bade him realize that his heavenly Father had received and accepted him in Christ when Christ willingly died to bear his load, and he was to come in the simplest faith of a little child, and rest himself gratefully, hopefully upon it. We spent an hour in conversation. Twenty-four hours after I called again. Oh! how changed the face! It shone like an angel's. He reached out his long, tapering, trembling hand to me with the sweetest smile and said: 'Oh, sir, I understand it. I understand it. Love for Jesus is conversion. Sir, all night I was asking Jesus to let me love him; to show me how to love him.'"

Ask the mature woman what she thinks of Jesus. "I would not allow any one to mention the subject of religion to me. I counted myself quite as good as those calling themselves Christians. I became somewhat feeble in health. One night I retired as usual, and after sleeping several hours I awoke suddenly, and felt as if I had been in heaven and had returned to earth. It was not a dream. Looking out of the window, the whole world seemed changed. Prayer and joy occupied my every thought. I longed to speak to some clergyman, but I was not acquainted with one. I opened the bible and began to read it, and it was to me like a refreshing fountain. For a time the bible was my sole companion in the secret change of my heart. I sought a church, but found that the views of the preacher about the Saviour and salvation were very different from mine. Then I went to another church where Christ was honored as the Son of God. The pleasures of religion became more deep, pure and permanent as I listened to the Word spoken with divine authority. I have now no interest in former trivial things, but I desire above all things to be obedient to Christ."

The conditions of a woman's life favor hysteria and spite, says a writer in a contemporary, and it needs all the sweetness of woman's nature to combat these unhealthy influences.—Woman's Life.

"IS LIFE WORTH SAVING?"

Mrs. Mollie McRaney, Prentiss, Miss., writes that she had a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble, and that four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cures her sound and well. She closes her letter by saying: "I heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to any sufferer of kidney disease. It saved my life." Dreier Bros.

Carrying Out "The Lord's Business"

By HARRIET FERRILL.

[From The Christian Herald.]

"It is not enough to give money to the poor," says James W. Gossard, millionaire manufacturer of Chicago, "one must give one's self as well."

Arriving at this conclusion a decade ago, Mr. Gossard set apart one day in the week, Thursday, for personal contact with the "meek and lowly," no matter where he happened to be on that day. So every Thursday for ten years, the Chicago bachelor's business desk has remained locked while the vice president of the concern has been off on what he terms the "Lord's business." With his pockets full of fifty-cent pieces, medicine bottles, raisins, and other needful articles, he starts out to meet, advise, and help the "submerged tenth" in his "poor" office in a dingy church, where all day Thursday he keeps open house to the outcast, regardless of creed, sex or color.

As early as 7:30 in the morning Billy, Paddy, Uncle John, and all the other friends from Hoboland begin to arrive in order to read the magazines on the long tables and the religious mottoes on the walls; to receive instruction as to diet, bath, and piety; to report their progress in a better life; to present their board bills, which the benefactor often pays weekly for them; and lastly to go out, marching two and two, to dine at a fashionable restaurant with "J. W.," as all the down-hearted ones lovingly call Mr. Gossard. In a businesslike way each unfortunate walks in turn to the desk for aid. The charity worker writes a number of individual "dont's" for each one, such as "Avoid red meats," if the person is rheumatic, or "Watch seasonal changes," if he is intemperate.

"You must study this list every morning," directs the benefactor, "and, above all—pray!"

An absolute rule for the unfortunate is that he must cultivate godliness, or nothing is promised; no encouragement is given, as Mr. Gossard has no faith in anyone making a permanent reform except through the Christian life. He thinks little temporal helps count. A money loan after the promissory form is passed, with the understanding that the beneficiary is to repay the money when he is rich enough "not to feel it." Many refund the money; but more do not. The philanthropist, however, keeps on throwing Christian influences about his downhearted ones for the development of their souls, and buying food and clothing for the good of their bodies.

"Some decline to surrender," says Mr. Gossard; "others are in such a state from intemperate and vicious lives that they cannot even try to accept the better way."

When in doubt as to what course to take, he goes to a corner and prays, "Lord, I desire some help in this," and lets his Bible open where it will. If his eyes first fall upon the line running "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these," a jingle of silver is sure to follow. He keeps a little book jotted with incidents which, as he thinks, show the guidance of God. "I try to make this work God's business. I believe He knows his own business, therefore I believe in divine direction in the work," declares Mr. Gossard, searching the "Want Ad" columns or writing recommendations in order to help his downhearted ones to employment as soon as possible.

"Friends, are you willing to take this oath with me?" asks the business man, pointing to "We, the undersigned, solemnly swear that we will try not to take the first drink of alcoholic liquor or commit other individual besetting sins within one year from date. So

J. W. GOSSARD.

help us God." Usually the men are eager to sign as they form in a circle, laying their hands one upon the other. Then the manufacturer clasps hands with the first man to sign, and prays that each may take his promise seriously. Often rescued fathers, who have been restored to their families, sons to parents, mothers to children, come to express their gratitude to their benefactor. "Don't thank me," says Mr. Gossard. "All thanks are due at the head office above."

As Mr. Gossard considers a lazy, drinking, vicious man a sick man, he has tried many remedies. Once he rented a large apartment house, where he might send all unfortunates who wished to reform. Soon the building swarmed with pilferers who appropriated the queensware, the carpet sweepers, and even the bathtubs, with all their brass fixtures, to pawn for drink. With better success, he worked out a farming remedy, where the dependents tilled the soil and recuperated from intemperance.

He believes in prevention, too. Many times he orders an uplifting magazine sent to a youth or a girl who is on the downward path. The magazine enters the home or the boarding-house of the weak one, leaving a helpful thought at each visit. "Finally, some paragraph makes a strong impression," says Mr. Gossard, "and the person turns to a better life." He speaks before clubs, warning young men and boys especially against immorality and intemperance. He is fond of pulling a handful of raisins from his pocket and using them as an object lesson to the drunkard, whom he begs not to let the brewers rob him of his birthright, but to use the grape as it is in its native cask.

Not only does he make visits to those on the verge of downfall, but he visits those who are down as well. With Don, his greyhound, running on before, he goes at midnight and in the early dawn through the reeling, boisterous "red-light" districts, watching a chance to do rescue work. Often he leaves his comfortable suite of rooms in the Auditorium hotel for a room costing six dollars a month, in order to be near some unfortunate whom he is seeking to help liberate from sin.

Mr. Gossard's recreations are simple. He likes nothing better than to walk across the state, stopping at farmhouses and offering the housewives good round sums for a meal of fried chicken, hot biscuits, and honey. He does not use tobacco in any form. A smoke with him is a religious song. Sitting at the piano or the organ, he calls "Have a smoke?" and begins to sing in high tenor notes. Patronizing ten-cent restaurants and eating houses in which the price of no dish is over a cent is almost a mania with him. Thus lives one rich man, who spends a working day each week in the "highways and the hedges" for the Lord.

HUSBANDS WHO WANT ALTERING.

It is generally supposed that husbands are too often maligned as regards their love of interfering in the household, but the fact remains that there are a great many husbands whose interference in matters they know nothing about leads to a great deal of dissension and unhappiness in the home.

For instance, take the head of the family who interferes over the clothing of his wife and children. He insists that he knows everything about it, grumbles at the bills, finds fault with his wife's taste, but he does not allow her to express an opinion about his own clothes. There is a type of husband who wants altering. Every woman wants a man to show some rational interest in minor details, but she resents this kind of irrational interest very strongly.

Then there is the bullying, nagging husband, who confines his bullying and nagging solely to his wife, and vents on her the bad temper he does not show his clerks. The poor woman is at her wits' end to please him, she trembles when he comes back from the city for fear something has upset him there, as she knows from past experience what is in store for her. He will storm if the dinner is five minutes late, quite forgetting that he often keeps his wife waiting for him without her showing any bad temper. He believes that a stern discipline is the best at home. But this kind of husband wants altering, and, perhaps, if his own office boy were to bully him he would be a changed man.

Then there is the husband who neglects his home and takes his pleasures when it suits him. He is very fond of blaming his wife when people ask why he is out without her. "Oh, Mary's always tired."

"Mary is so wrapped up in the children she doesn't care about gadding about." And, last of all, that fatal excuse, "She doesn't understand me." That is the husband who wants altering and reforming before he can go too far in his thoughtless and cruel neglect and crush out all the love in a woman's heart.—Home Notes.

HAY FEVER AND ASTHMA

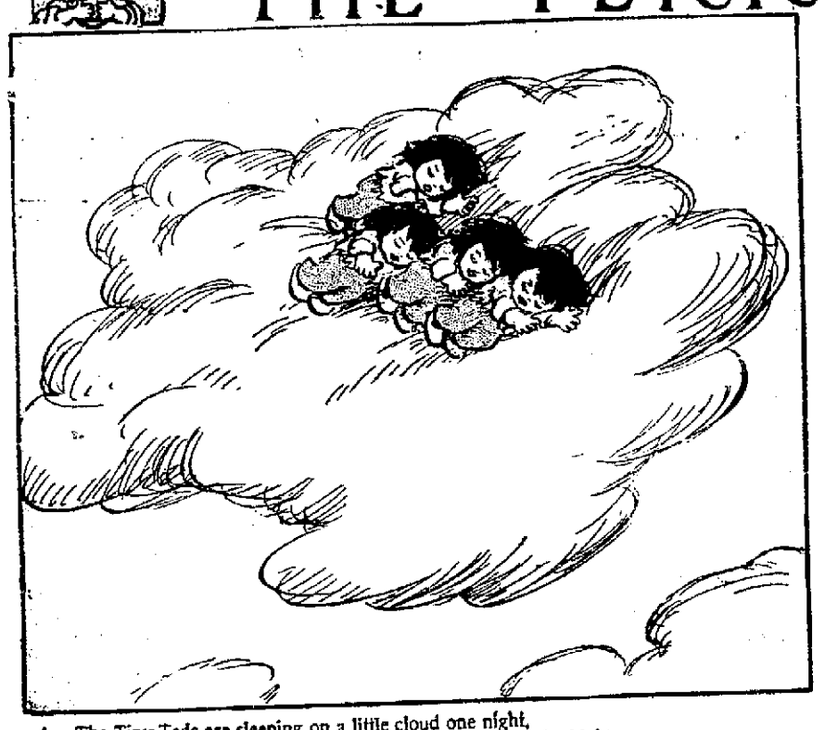
Bring discomfort and misery to many people but Foley's Honey and Tar gives ease and comfort to the suffering ones. It relieves the congestion in the head and throat and is soothing and healing. None genuine but Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Dreier Bros.

Arizona has a mining output averaging about $55,000,000 a year, imports and exports (port of Nogales) of about $15,000,000 a year, besides millions yearly for cattle and farm, garden and orchard products.

MUST BE ABOVE SUSPICION.

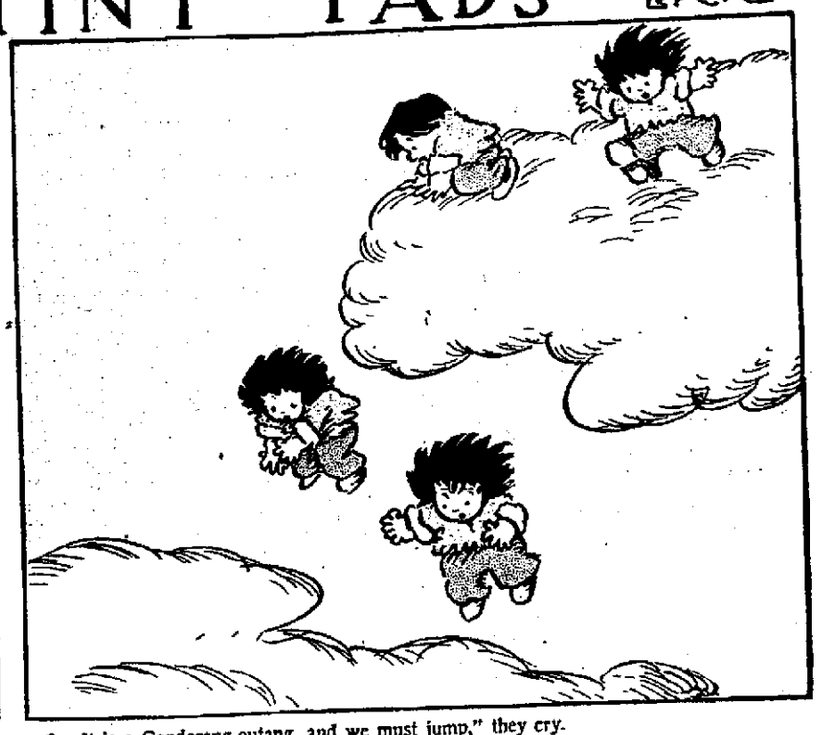
Kidney and bladder ailments are so serious in their consequences, and if unchecked so often fatal that any remedy offered for their cure must be above suspicion. Foley Kidney Pills contain no harmful drugs, and have successfully stood a long and thorough test. Dreier Bros.

THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS

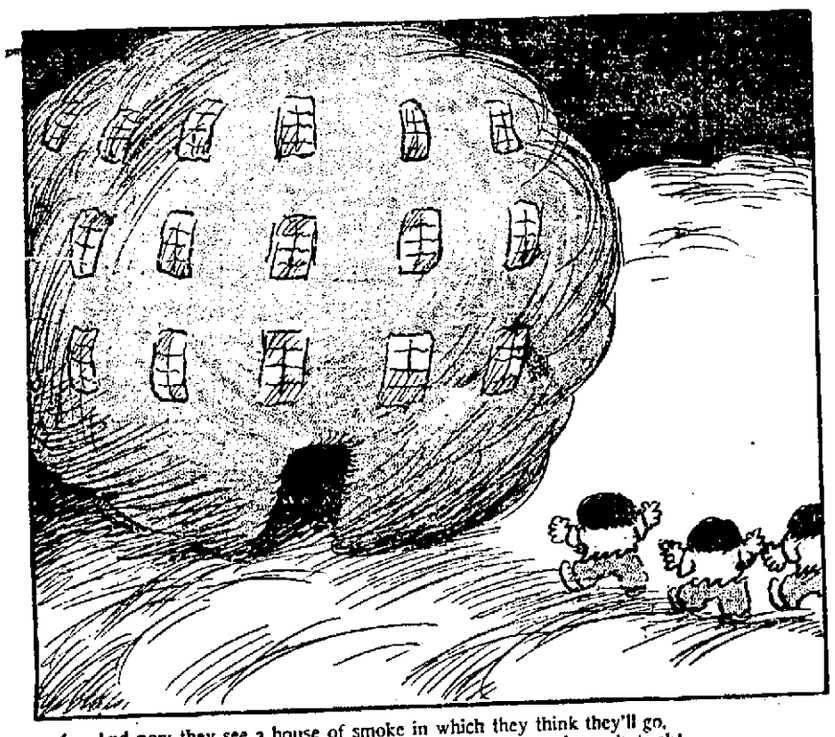


1.—The Tiny Tads are sleeping on a little cloud one night,
When all at once they hear a sound that wakes them up in fright.

2.—At first they hear an awful screech and then a heavy tread,
And then they see an ape-like bird that fills their hearts with dread.



3.—It is a Condorang-outang, and we must jump," they cry.
"Upon this other great big cloud which passes slowly by.

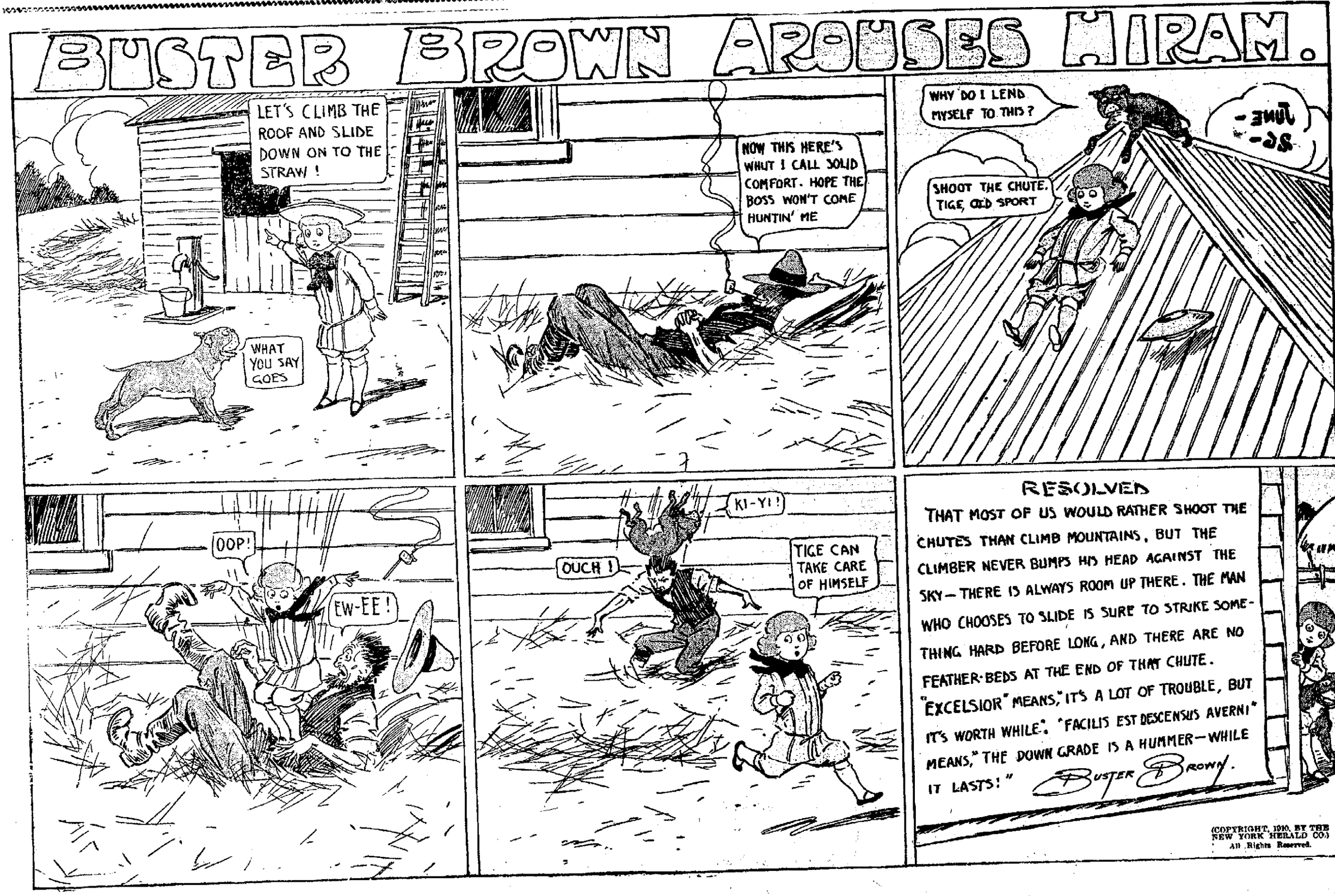


4.—And now they see a house of smoke in which they think they'll go,
And shut themselves secure from harm and hide themselves—but, oh!

5.—A host of hungry Sparrowgres and Hobgoblinnets, too,
Come out from windows and from doors, a pretty how-d'y-do!

6.—It's fortunate the cloud has touched the branches of a tree,
So all the Tiny Tads can climb to earth again, you see.

BUSTER BROWN AROUSES HIRAM.


LET'S CLIMB THE ROOF AND SLIDE DOWN ON TO THE STRAW!
WHAT YOU SAY GOES
NOW THIS HERE'S WHUT I CALL SOLID COMFORT. HOPE THE BOSS WON'T COME HUNTIN' ME
WHY DO I LEND MYSELF TO THIS?
SHOOT THE CHUTE. TIGE, OLD SPORT
OOP!
EW-EE!
KI-YI!
OUCH!
TIGE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF
RESOLVED
THAT MOST OF US WOULD RATHER SHOOT THE CHUTES THAN CLIMB MOUNTAINS, BUT THE CLIMBER NEVER BUMPS HIS HEAD AGAINST THE SKY—THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM UP THERE. THE MAN WHO CHOOSES TO SLIDE IS SURE TO STRIKE SOMETHING HARD BEFORE LONG, AND THERE ARE NO FEATHER-BEDS AT THE END OF THAT CHUTE. "EXCELSIOR" MEANS, "IT'S A LOT OF TROUBLE, BUT IT'S WORTH WHILE". "FACILIS EST DESCENSUS AVERNI" MEANS, "THE DOWN GRADE IS A HUMMER—WHILE IT LASTS!" Buster Brown.
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THE LITTLE QUAKERESS

By Harriet Riddle Davis

"If Chance will have me king, why, Chance may crown me."—Macbeth.

SHE was called Jamie—simply Jamie. Her soft, wavy hair was dark and was tossed back from her face much as a boy's would have been. Over the bridge of her nose was a world of little brown freckles that spread out upon her cheeks, through the tan of which bloomed a tint that rivaled the rose of Sharon. Her eyes—a pair of keen, young eyes—looked at you fearlessly and confidently, with all the frank assurance of girlhood, and yet there was in their depths something older and deeper, that belonged distinctly to womanhood. She was only a slip of a girl, perhaps seventeen, perhaps more. She wore a clean cotton frock, into the faded belt of which was thrust, in plain sight, a big, unwieldy horse-pistol, every chamber of which contained its clumsy death-dealing charge; and in lieu of a cartridge-belt her pocket sagged low with ammunition. In her hand she held an old straw hat which she was swinging back and forth by one string, as she walked rapidly over the farm in the early September morning. She cast quick, searching glances all around, and every now and then she paused and listened acutely as if for some expected sound.

No sign of human life or human toil greeted her anywhere or broke the drowsy stillness of the newly awakened day. On all sides were tokens of an arrested workday life. The great doors of the empty barn were yawning wide. Down the meadow path that led in a zig-zag fashion to the dairy, the weeds were springing up thick and luxuriant, while the spring bubbled and babbled over the stones in the idyllic quiet of the meadow grass.

Jamie stared at every familiar feature of the scene, and there gradually stole over her face a look of anxiety and care; then she proceeded resolutely to make the rounds of all the deserted outbuildings to see that no one was harbored therein. She peered into the dairy, the smoke-house, corn-house, barn and finally into the stable—the big stable which in its amplitude told of an earlier, more prosperous day, but which on this September morning, sheltered but one beast of any kind, Ande, her father's horse. She went into his stall and called him softly,

"Ande!"

The horse whinnied in response, and the girl rubbed his nose and stroked him lovingly; then she pulled down some hay from a rack over his head, talking to him as she gave him his breakfast.

"No, Ande, if they come they shan't have thee; thee is the only one left; thee belongs to father, and I have promised to protect thee."

All the day before there had been the rumble and roar of the guns; and after the guns had ceased, all through the night there had been the rush and tramp of men and horses on the turnpike. The army had fallen back, and the hot, sunny morning dawned on an empty village.

Jamie pondered it all as she made her way slowly back to the house. In the outside summer kitchen she found Uncle Reno preparing breakfast. It was only to consist of a little meal made into a hoe-cake and baked in the hot ashes of the big fireplace, for everything on the farm had long since been carried off by the marching troops of both armies. When she entered the kitchen old Reno asked anxiously:

"Where you been, honey? I don't like you to prowl 'roun', for these ain' safe times for a miss like you."

"Oh, I'm armed, Uncle Reno, and thee knows I can handle this old pistol almost as well as father can, and I'm determined if they come they shall not find anything."

"There's Ande, miss.

"They won't find Ande."

"But, miss, they'll see him mighty quick; they'll take him like they've done everything else, an' I can't do nothin' to prevent."

"But I shall prevent, Uncle Reno." And there was a flash of determination in her eyes.

"Law, miss, you's only a girl; they ain' goin' to mind you, honey; these is war times."

Jamie did not reply. She passed into the inner room, where, involuntarily, she quieted her gait and subdued her excited face as she approached an invalid chair that was wheeled in front of an open window. Instantly, the quick mother eyes greeted her approach with anxiety, while the mother's voice asked:

"Has thee heard anything more this morning, daughter? Has thee been to the village?"

"Yes, I've been to the village, mother, and there's nobody there but Judah. Everybody has run away.

There was silence, while both listened intently. Then Jamie said with conviction:

"Mother, those guns are nearer than yesterday. Judah says, from the massing of troops in these parts, that there is going to be heavy fighting. I'll bring thee thy breakfast and Uncle Reno shall stay with thee while I run to the village and see if there is anyone passing with news. There'll likely be some one with despatches riding through who'll——"

"No, Jamie, no; thee must not stir from me; I fear for thee."

Jamie touched the butt of her old pistol and said gravely:

"Mother, have no fear! I'm safe; I can use this, if need be. Let me go to the edge of the farm and have a look up and down the turnpike; I'll come back soon."

And before the anxious mother could protest, Jamie, with a resolute look on her face, hurried to the kitchen and said to Uncle Reno:

"Uncle Reno, take mother her breakfast; don't leave her until I come back, and protect her with thy very life if anyone comes. I'm going to—but never mind me."

And the girl was out of the door, down the back steps, and over the soft grass before Uncle Reno could protest or even understand what she was going to do. Her lithe young figure went rushing to the stable, accompanied every step of the way by the deep, steady boom of artillery. She entered the stable hurriedly, found an empty sack, filled it with corn, from a peck measure, spilling almost as much as she put into it. She jerked down the bridle which hung upon an iron staple, and with trembling fingers adjusted it over Ande's ears, having to stand on tiptoe to reach up to him. Then, throwing the sack of corn over his back, she led him out of the stable, lightly sprang upon his back, and bareheaded, set out with quick speed down the back lane.

She smiled grimly to herself. Ande seemed to understand her. He arched his neck and stepped out rapidly but surely, so surely, indeed, that not a grain of corn was dropped from the carelessly fastened sack. When they were about to emerge from the shelter of the woods to the turnpike, Jamie cast a quick look up and down, but she could only see as far as the bend in the road, and there was no sound save that of the distant battle. Just beyond the bend she would gain the woods, the densest woods in all that part of Maryland. Ande instinctively hurried along in a quick lope, but when they reached the bend just beyond which safety was a surety, there suddenly rode down upon them a blue-coated officer and two soldiers. They were dusty from long riding, and their faces were bronzed and weather-beaten.

Jamie's heart beat quickly. If Ande would only come down to a humdrum jog-trot, perhaps, with her sack of corn, they would pass for common folk and so slip by. But no sooner did the quick eye of the young officer fall upon her and note Ande's good points than he reined up suddenly and called out sharply:

"Halt!"

But Jamie did not halt. She clapped the heels of her shoes on Ande's sides and the horse bounded forward as from a spur.

The officer dashed ahead and snatched the bridle out of her hand, calling out:

"Halt, I say! Don't you hear?"

Jamie halted, mute and rebellious. She laid her hand instinctively upon the pistol at her belt, and looked with full, steady eyes into the face of her captor. He met her look with one as full and steady.

"I am very sorry, but my orders are to take the first horse that will suit the General, and I am afraid that yours will suit; I shall have to ask you to accompany me."

"Oh, please," broke out Jamie, supplicatingly, "this is father's horse, the only one we have left. Father has been arrested and taken to headquarters. We are Friends, and we are loyal Friends, but never fight, thee knows. Thee's a Union officer, so please let me go; I want to get back to mother before the battle is over, for we shall be overrun with troops, either friends or foes, and I must be there to help Uncle Reno protect mother. Please let me go!"

Over the officer's face there swept a mingling of expressions during this appeal. It was many a long month since he had heard a woman's voice and it was the first time in all his life that the quaint language of the Friends had fallen upon his ear, or that such an appeal had been addressed to him. There sprang to his eyes a sudden look of deep respect. He softened his voice to answer:

"I cannot let you go; you will have to come with me, though no queen in her own kingdom shall be more courteously treated than you, but the General has halted with his command only a little way behind us. He has use for such a horse as yours, and I must needs obey."

It seemed to the girl that they rode for miles. She would not accept the improvised hat which the officer solicitously offered her. She would make no reply to his eager though courteous efforts to draw her into conversation.

Suddenly they came within sound of voices, the stamping of horses, the clash of arms. A bugle call was heard, and then a loud, rough voice cried out in jovial wonder:

"Lord, what's the Lieutenant picked up now?"

And Jamie found herself riding between file after file of soldiers. The turnpike and the woods were alive with them. They had stacked arms for a brief halt; they were reinforcements of the main command about to join in the battle.

Her intrepid heart was thumping madly as she saw the grimy, dusty-bearded faces on all sides. What were they going to do with her? She set her teeth and held back the frightened tears that were so near at hand. She was too excited to heed the report that her captor was making to the commanding officer, or to note the surprised eyes of the staff upon her. She heard herself addressed in a kindly voice, and she looked up into kindly eyes that reminded her of her father's. She knew at once that she was in the presence of the General himself.

"What is your name? Don't be afraid," said he.

"My name is Jamie."

"Jamie? Jamie what? What is your father's name?"

"Father's name is David Passmore."

"David Passmore?" echoed the General in surprise. It was a name that had occurred in recent reports and was troubling him not a little. He thought for a moment with wrinkling brows, and said finally:

"Tell me where you live and all about your father, and how you happened to be alone on the public road on such a morning as this with so valuable a horse."

"I live just a few miles below here. Our place is known as Passmore Farm. Father is a Friend, and a month ago he was arrested. An order was issued to compel everybody in these parts to take the oath, but father, though a Union man, is a Friend, and Friends cannot fight or take any kind of an oath, for it's against our Discipline. So father was suspected and taken to headquarters, and we have not seen him since."

Jamie's lips quivered and her eyes filled. The General said, kindly:

"Go on!"

"Well, there is no one left on the farm now but Uncle Reno, mother and me, and I promised to protect mother, who is crippled, and to take care of father's horse, Ande. Thee sees we have to feed all the soldiers who came our way, and so nothing is left; we've given up everything we had to the soldiers, and we have nothing to eat ourselves; and when the battle began at daybreak, I just thought I'd—"

Jamie stopped; then, looking into the General's eyes, she went on:

"I meant to take Ande and hide him in the woods to save him from the soldiers; and please, please, won't thee let me go home and take Ande with me? Oh, do! Mother is so crippled, and—"

The deep entreaty of her face was pathetic to see. There was a pause broken only by the impatient stamp of the horses. She watched the General's face and asked with sudden swiftness:

"Has thee any daughter of thy own at home?"

This was too much. More than one hand went up to cover twitching lips. The General's eyes brimmed over. He thought of a lonely grave far away in the North. He spoke emphatically, after a moment:

"Jamie, you are a brave girl. I wish I had a whole army of such soldiers as you."

He beckoned to one of his aides, who, with a quick salute handed him some papers. The General ran them over, selected and read one of them hurriedly, then, after a lingering scrutiny, of Jamie, he scribbled something at the foot of the paper, signed it and gave it back, saying, "Send Adams back with this to the Provost at Frederick, and tell him to see that this order is carried out immediately." Then turning to Jamie, he said:

"My child, you have done your father noble service to-day. I have ordered his release. You shall return to your mother and I will send a detail of men with you, who shall remain to protect your property till the fighting in this section is over."

He turned to Jamie's captor and said, briefly:

"Lieutenant Ayer, take a detail of men and escort this young lady home. See to it that her property is protected. You will be relieved when fighting in this section is over."

Lieutenant Ayer saluted with surprising alacrity, and fell back. The General issued other orders. An orderly dashed away. A bugle rang out shrill and clear. The troops sprang into line. The command was about to move.

For an instant Jamie sat staring mutely around her; then she suddenly slipped down among the moving troops. She took Ande's bridle over her arm and quickly approaching the General said, as she held out the bridle toward him:

"Will thee please take Ande? He's never been in battle, but I can answer for his bravery."

"Oh, no, little one; you may keep Ande."

"But I want thee to have him; mother would be so ashamed of me if I did not give him freely after all thee has done for us."

The General thought of his own spent war-horse. He heard the distant boom of the battle. He must push on. He took the outstretched bridle, looked into the earnest face upturned to him, and said:

"I shall borrow Ande until I can find another horse. He shall be returned to you. Now, good-by."

He saluted her with grave military precision, the whole staff following his example. The word must have been passed down the line, for each file of troops, as it marched past her, presented arms. When the last of them had vanished, and the drums were growing faint in the distance, she remained with the great stretch of glaring, dusty turnpike before her and the dense woods behind her. A little apart stood her escort, the very embodiment of careful military attention. He held by the bridle two cavalry horses, one of which was intended for her homeward journey, while beyond awaited a detail of mounted men, grim and immovable in their saddles. Jamie looked at them ruefully; then she studied the grave face of the officer for a moment, and finally, bending her head to him, said with all the command of a sovereign,

"Ride forward with thy men! I will follow."

A faint smile played for a moment around his lips. He said courteously and gently as if to a child:

"Pray let me put you in the saddle. I have adjusted it to your use as best I could."

Jamie hesitated, but realizing the futility of mounting unassisted the jaded, heavy, war-horse before her, she yielded with simple dignity. In a few minutes the odd cavalcade set out in entire silence for the old farm.

The sun by this time was high in the heavens and the morning was well advanced. As they traversed the road over which Jamie had come as a captive only a little while before, it is safe to say that the thoughts of both these young people were employed with the previous encounter.

Indeed, there was one wide place in the middle of the turnpike where a heap of glittering yellow corn lay scattered, and as Jamie's eyes swept over it a tint such as her face had never known before rose up, covering all the brown freckles on the bridge of her nose and even joining the edge of her hair. She stole a quick look at her escort, who was riding silently apart from her, but her hasty, timid look was met and held captive by a deep, steady gaze, such as made her open her eyes in startled wonder and impelled her to rush into speech,

the first that had broken the silence of the long hot ride!

"The fighting has stopped. I wonder what it means? Does thee think it is over?"

He drew rein, and listened, then said, indifferently:

"It is only an interval in the firing. A parley has been sounded. The fighting will last several days."

Jamie stopped suddeniy in the road as though struck with a new idea, and said decisively:

"It is not a bit necessary for thee to come any further with me. I'm near home, and thy duty is in yonder fight."

"No, my duty is yourself at present. You heard the General, did you not?"

"Yes, but he will need all his men, and he would be right glad to see thee, I feel sure."

"He would be more likely to court-martial me, and I am very well content with this detail," he replied coolly, only too glad to be on conversational terms with her.

"But thee will lose the fight," persisted she.

"Oh, I don't mind that," he rejoined quickly.

"I don't believe thee has any patriotism," she said, contemptuously.

"Not a scrap," he replied, cheerfully.

"And I don't believe thee was ever in a battle," she said with frank conviction, and yet with a tone of disappointment creeping into her voice.

He laughed out suddenly and said, gaily, bringing his horse nearer to her:

"The first time I was ever under fire I was too frightened even to discharge my musket, and when the first volley of the enemy swept over me I found myself lying face downward in the sand."

"Oh, dear, that was dreadful," said the girl naively; then she brightened up under a new thought and asked, anxiously:

"But how was it in thy last battle?"

A swift shade passed over his face. He answered reluctantly:

"Oh, well, the last battle—that was different, somehow. But I see that you yourself carry arms?" he continued, quickly turning the conversation to her.

"Yes," she answered, becoming grave at once, "this is father's old pistol, and we are two defenceless women; so I——," she paused, then added, suddenly:

"Yonder is the village. Thee can see my home from here." And turning toward him with quaint courtesy she said: "We shall be glad to make thee welcome, and ——"

But she did not finish her sentence. Her escort was not heeding her. He had paused and was shading his eyes with his hand while he gazed intently at the not far distant village. A strained expression began to gather on his face.

"What does thee see?" asked Jamie, breathlessly, as she followed his gaze. She could see only a thick cloud of dust rising a quarter of a mile away, but she could hear distinctly the mighty rush of galloping hoofs.

"They're troops. It looks as though they were trying to gain the village and make a stand. There'll be bloody work." He turned to Jamie with a white face and asked hurriedly:

"Is there any road that turns off between here and the village?"

"No, none."

He jumped to the ground instantly, and began throwing off the rails of the worn fence, saying rapidly in a tone of command:

"You must ride across this field and gain the shelter of the woods. Ride low in your saddle and keep well behind the trees!"

"But who are they? What does it mean?" asked she, not stirring.

"It is a flying column of Longstreet's men, and by God, they're coming straight on. They're upon us now—quick!" cried he to the girl.

"But I'm armed; I'm not afraid; I'm going to stay. Oh, let me stay, do!" entreated she.

"Go, go, go! For God's sake, go!" cried he, wildly.

"But thee?"

"Go, Jamie, go!" was his only answer.

Jamie rode stumblingly into the field and across the stubble; then she wheeled about suddenly, just in time to see the little handful of men that formed her escort, spread themselves out across the turnpike, and with the true instinct of the soldier, endeavor to hold the enemy against as heavy odds as were ever given or taken.

The mighty column bore down upon them. Sword blades flashed high in the sunlight and a clash of arms and a fusilade of carbines rang out on the September stillness, mingled with shouts and curses. Then the column rode on.

Jamie closed her eyes and sat rigidly in her saddle; then when the rush of galloping horses had died on the air, she made her way gropingly and blindly back to the gap in the worn fence. She slipped down from her horse, and with trembling steps approached the turnpike. She did not dare to raise her eyes, knowing what must lie before her. After a moment she nerved herself to glance about. A ghastly heap of men and horses lay in inextricable confusion in the dusty road. She did not look among them lest she should see the face of the young lieutenant, who had just made the gallant stand against the enemy. She stood dazed and confused, not knowing which way to go or what to do, and realizing that there was no help in the village. She was roused by a hoarse voice, saying:

"The Lieutenant is here, miss, wounded. If we only had something to bind up this sword-cut and stanch the blood!"

Jamie was at once alert. She recognized three of her escort, trying to support the reeling form of their commanding officer, across whose shoulder and arm ran a deep, gaping wound. His head had fallen forward on his breast, and the roadway was dyed with his blood. As quick to act as to think, she stooped and tore from her belt the skirt of her cotton frock, and while tearing it into bandages said, with the authority of one in command:

"Lay him down flat! Cut off his coat and flannel shirt! One of you hold this end while I bind together the edges of the wound—so!"

One of the men spoke up with a lowered voice:

"We'd better try to make a tourniquet miss; I'm afraid of this spurting blood."

"Does thee know how?" she asked. He nodded, and they set to work. With deft fingers, such as would have done credit to army nurses, they stanched the blood and bound up the wounds, but Jamie found that there was also a bullet wound given at short range, and she set her lips to keep down a surge of faintness and horror. At last she said:

"Now lift him gently! You three men must carry him to the farm, which is only just over there by the village. We can come back afterward for the poor fellows who lie here. Three of our men among them, you say? Poor, brave fellows," and the tears welled up to her eyes. She asked: "Are you ready? Go on, then, and I will lead the horses home!"

The little procession moved slowly forward, leaving behind them the ghastly heap to the silence of the hot, dusty turnpike.

A warm, hazy October sun had risen over the land and was shining benignly down upon all the countryside. In the village the smoke could be seen curling from every chimney. There was the hum of work upon the old farm, for David Passmore had come into his kingdom once more. The cattle had been driven up from their long shelter in the woods, and the drowsy tinkle of their bells had superseded fife, drum and bugle call. The invading army had returned and the fighting was over.

But Jim Ayer had been left behind a victim of sword and bullet.

Ever since the day a month gone that Jamie had appeared before the startled eyes of her mother and Uncle Reno, accompanied by the strange group of men and horses, this wounded man had been the daily, nightly care of the two women, and when he had been at his worst, the country doctor's old white horse had stood for days hitched to the fence. But now Jim Ayer was convalescent, and lay watching with eager, hollow eyes, the movements of his young nurse.

If by chance she went beyond the reach of his vision, his pinched face would turn on the pillow to follow her, and his voice would call feebly:

"Miss Jamie!"

Jamie would come quickly to his call and stand beside him with pity, and sometimes with something more than pity, in her eyes, of which she was all unconscious, but which he longed and dared to interpret for himself. When she would ask:

"Can I do something for thee? Shall I shake up thy cushion?"

He would say, unblushingly:

"I think I have fever to-day," knowing full well that her soft young hand would quickly seek his pulse or for an instant brush his forehead like the wing of a dove.

Gradually, as his strength returned, and the life-blood flowed once more in his veins, he began to feel a savage impatience with the restraint he had to exercise. He knew only too well how short his grace was, and how near was the day when he must mount and ride away. One day, when he was sitting in the shelter of the porch, he said, with a touch of audacity:

"Miss Jamie, don't the Quakers have some queer ceremony such as stepping over a broom-stick when they marry?"

"Is thee asking such a question to make a jest of us?" asked she, with a sudden flash in her eyes.

"No, no, a thousand times, no! Your customs are not like ours, particularly those pertaining to marriage, and I am very much interested in the question. Won't you tell me about it?"

"I will get thee our Discipline, and thee can read it for thyself."

"Oh, no, don't go for the book! I'd rather hear it from your own lips."

Jamie looked at him and said, doubtfully:

"I have never seen but one marriage of Friends. Thee knows that we say our own marriage words. We sit side by side——"

"Just as we are sitting now?" interrupted he with the utmost gravity. Jamie glanced at him questioningly. He added hastily:

"Go on! What do you say? What is your formula?"

She hesitated, then began in an uncertain voice, "In the presence of the Lord and before this assemblage, I take—I take——" She stopped suddenly, unaccountably embarrassed.

He leaned toward her, laying his hand on hers, and, looking into her eyes, supplied his own name in a low voice: "James Ayer."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Jamie, trying to draw away.

"Oh, yes!" cried he, closing his hand in a strong pressure on hers. Then, throwing all prudence aside, he said rapidly, and impetuously:

"Jamie, my time is up. I must join my command and go into battle, and I must go with your name on my lips. Already a part of your name is mine, but I want a promise of the whole. I——"

"Oh, I can't, I can't!" she cried, trying to turn her face away from the eager eyes that were so near her own. He stooped his head and pressed his lips to the hands he held, then daringly carried them to the cheek that was partly turned from him, and said:

"I know this is a soldier's rough wooing and ill-suited to your youth, but I know that you have the courage to be a soldier's wife, for I have not forgotten that you would have stayed with me to hold Longstreet's men on the turnpike. You nursed me back to life, and I cannot believe that you will send me into battle and deny me what will give me courage."

Jamie's face drooped. She could not speak, and she did not dare even to meet his eyes. He spoke again after a moment, with tense voice:

"You know, Jamie, that a soldier is taught to take by strategy or force whatever holds out against him, and if you don't surrender, why I shall——"

But without waiting to explain what his campaign would be, Jim Ayer gathered her impetuously to him, and, as even his wounded arm was sufficient to hold her against his heart, any resistance was futile. Indeed, after a moment all resistance ceased.

She remained passively silent for a few minutes, then she stole an upward look at him and said plaintively, in a half-whisper:

"But all this will do no good. Thee knows that no Friend can ever marry a soldier."

"I know one friend who can and will," said he exultantly; then he asked:

"Jamie, will you say the words of your marriage to me now, as a promise for the future?"

She hung her head, then began in a low voice:

"In the presence of the Lord, and before this assembly, I take——"

"Jim Ayer," he supplied again.

"Jim Ayer," she assented, softly, "to be my husband, promising, with divine assistance to be unto him a loving and faithful wife till death shall separate us."

"Amen!" said he, reverently, then added: "No bullet can touch me now. I shall come back for your promise and you, Jamie?"

"When thee comes back for me I shall keep the promise," she said, simply.

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NEXT WEEK: "A TRICK OF FATE" By INEZ HAYNES GILLMORE

The WANDERINGS OF A CHAMPIONSHIP

STORY of the Devious and Doubtful Arrangements by Which Jack Johnson Came to Call Himself the Fistic Monarch

WINNING the heavyweight championship of the world from Fitzsimmons was no light thing, even for a man of such phenomenal strength and skill as Jeffries, but defending it was no less a task.

In the four years following the winning of the championship Jeffries fought Fitzsimmons again, fought Corbett twice and fought Tom Sharkey and Gus Ruhlin and Hank Griffin each a second time and Joe Kennedy.

There were giants in the land in those days. Never within the ken of any man now living will any heavyweight have to mow through such a field of heavyweights. In these days of bombast titles and overnight champions any one of the old guard of heavyweight fighters would have been safe in his title for years.

It was on November 3, 1899, less than five months after defeating Fitzsimmons, that Jeffries met and won the decision from Tom Sharkey, at Coney Island, in twenty-five rounds. It was a limited round contest, and Jeffries has always admitted freely that Sharkey gave him about the hardest battle he could ever expect to be called upon to fight. On April 6, 1900, he put out Jack Finnegan, in Detroit, in one round, and on May 11 of that year knocked out Jim Corbett in twenty-three rounds, at Coney Island, in one of the most charming contests of the sort seen since there has been such a thing as prize-fighting.

In less than a month, in 1901, Jeffries finished off Hank Griffin. Joe Kennedy and Gus Ruhlin. He won from Griffin at Los Angeles in four rounds in what was really a farce.

He had fought Griffin as a boy seventeen years old, and things were greatly changed when he met him in a four round contest in Los Angeles on September 17 to amuse the neighbors. Griffin ran, dropped to the mat, hugged and did everything he could do to keep from being hit. A bout scheduled to go four rounds with Joe Kennedy on September 24 ended in the second round with a knockout, and on November 25 Jeffries met Gus Ruhlin, who had whipped Sharkey in fifteen rounds after Jeffries had defeated the sailor. Ruhlin lasted five rounds and was knocked out.

Then on July 25, 1902, Jeffries knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons in eight rounds in San Francisco, and on August 14, 1903, he knocked out Jim Corbett in San Francisco. After that there was really nothing for him to do. A year later he put away the foolish Jack Munro with a knockout in two rounds, and thereafter there was no one who could lay the slightest claim to his title.

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WILL Jeffries fight for the recovery of the heavyweight championship in his coming battle with Johnson, or will he defend the championship?

Can a championship be whispered away? Can it pass by word of mouth? To those familiar with the history of the ring and with its laws there is one answer. Jeffries is still the heavyweight champion, as he has been since his defeat of Fitzsimmons. Whatever of dispute there may be is trivial. The championship by brevet that was claimed by Marvin Hart, later by Tommy Burns and recently by Jack Johnson was a thing of no importance and was really a title to be used only in distinguishing the leader of the more active heavyweight division, Jeffries, to be regarded as the heavyweight champion emeritus, as it were.

It becomes necessary, however, to trace that secondary title through the several owners who fought to maintain it, and here also must be cleared up whatever mystery involves the championship relations of Jeffries and Johnson.

Strangely enough, for the first time in the history of the prize ring two men will confront each other, each claiming to be the heavyweight champion. Johnson will say he has fought up through all the rounds of the game to the coveted honor, while Jeffries will say he never has lost it.

The long road over which this secondary championship title travelled before it became the property of Jack Johnson started in Reno, Nevada, on July 3, 1905. Nearly a year before Jeffries had defeated Munroe. In the meantime he had appeared several times in public as an umpire at baseball matches and as a referee at fights. His drawing power as a referee was so great that when a fight was arranged between Jack Root, of Chicago, and Marvin Hart, of Kentucky, Jeffries was paid $1,000 to referee the fight, while the two dim lights of the ring fought for a purse of only $5,000.

In order that the affair might assume something of importance in the public mind, however, it was publicly announced that on this occasion Jeffries would formally pass the heavyweight title to the winner of the fight.

No word was ever heard from Jeffries himself with regard to this arrangement, so far as the public knows. The announcement certainly lent to the fight an importance it could not otherwise have had, as neither Hart nor Root ranked high in ring history.

At the conclusion of the fight, marked by a knockout, it was announced from the ringside that Jeffries had "hailed Hart the heavyweight champion by virtue of his own retirement from the ring."

Repudiates the "Gift."

Of this statement Jeffries, over his own signature, recently wrote:—

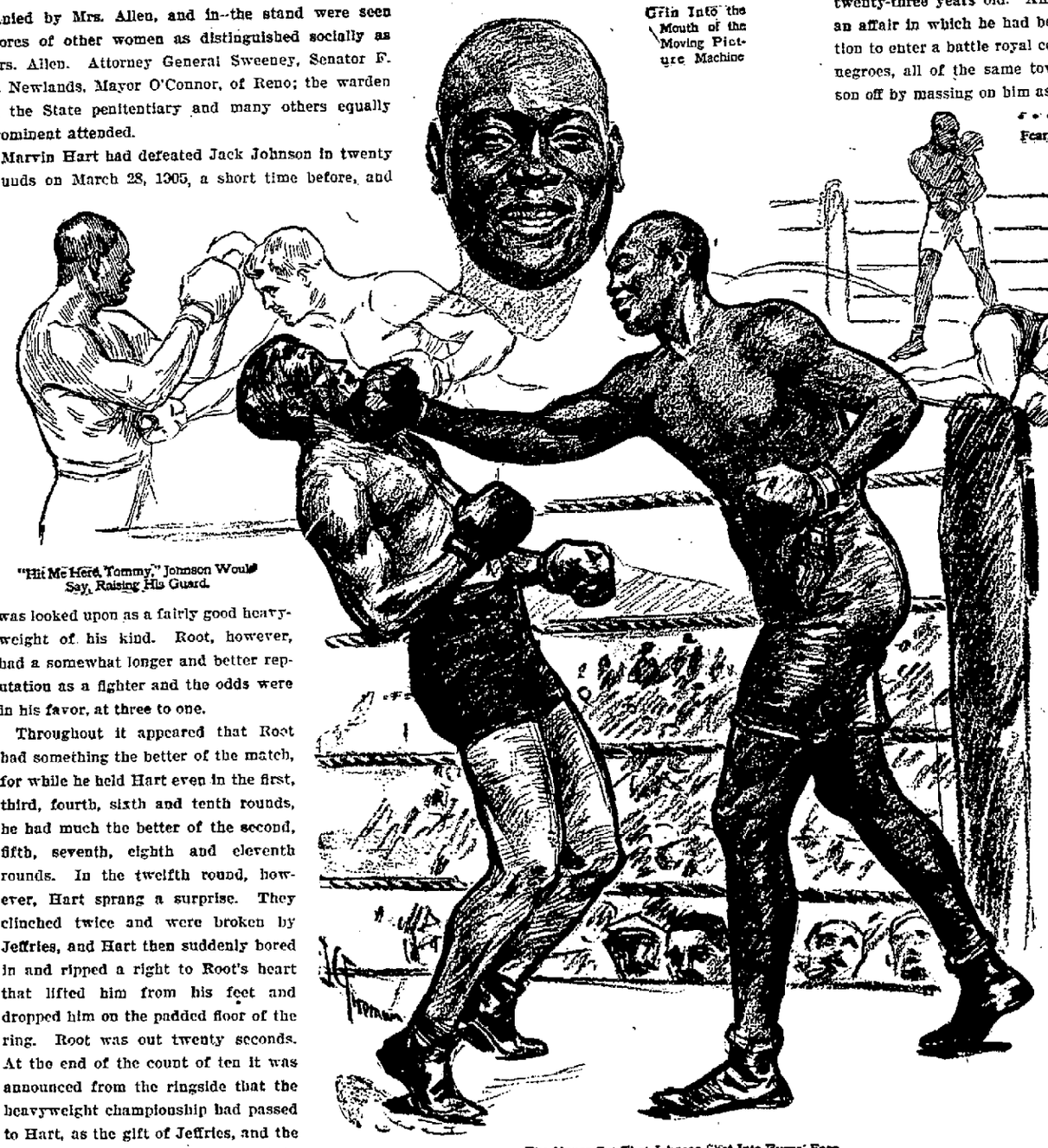
"When not working or hunting I mixed up with the fighting game a little, often refereeing important fights. One of these was the Hart-Root fight up in Nevada. The promoters asked me to officially 'present' the heavyweight title to the winner. I refused. Nobody can give away championships. But they told everybody I had 'given' the title to Hart after he stopped Root, and I didn't take the trouble to deny it."

Here therefore started this championship title which Johnson claims. It is tainted at the source, first by Jeffries' denial that he ever entered into any such arrangement as that announced to the public and second by reason of the fact, as stated by Jeffries, that "nobody can give away championships." They must be earned.

That Root-Hart fight was of slight moment in those days and the flimsy, fly blown title claimed by Hart gained him little.

The fight itself was in Reno, Nev., on a sweltering summer day. Officialdom was there in the persons of Lieutenant Governor Allen, who was accompanied by Mrs. Allen, and in the stand were seen scores of other women as distinguished socially as Mrs. Allen. Attorney General Sweeney, Senator F. G. Newlands, Mayor O'Connor, of Reno; the warden of the State penitentiary and many others equally prominent attended.

Marvin Hart had defeated Jack Johnson in twenty rounds on March 28, 1905, a short time before, and was looked upon as a fairly good heavyweight of his kind. Root, however, had a somewhat longer and better reputation as a fighter and the odds were in his favor, at three to one.



Grin Into the Mouth of the Moving Picture Machine

"Hit Me Here, Tommy," Johnson Would Say, Raising His Guard.

"... by a Blow That Looked Fearfully Like a Knockout"

The Upper Cut That Johnson Shot Into Burns' Face.

Throughout it appeared that Root had something the better of the match, for while he held Hart even in the first, third, fourth, sixth and tenth rounds, he had much the better of the second, fifth, seventh, eighth and eleventh rounds. In the twelfth round, however, Hart sprang a surprise. They clinched twice and were broken by Jeffries, and Hart then suddenly bored in and ripped a right to Root's heart that lifted him from his feet and dropped him on the padded floor of the ring. Root was out twenty seconds. At the end of the count of ten it was announced from the ringside that the heavyweight championship had passed to Hart, as the gift of Jeffries, and the Kentuckian went out into the fight world bearing a title that, cheap as it was, he was not destined to hold long.

It is further to be observed that this tainted and imperfect title passed to Tommy Burns by a decision on points.

Real championships do not pass in that way. A real championship must be won or lost decisively, either by a knockout or by the failure of the beaten man to continue.

The fight in which the championship passed on this occasion was before the Pacific Athletic Club on February 23, 1906. In that fight Hart weighed 195 pounds, while his opponent weighed only 175 pounds.

Burns did nearly all the leading. He knocked Hart down several times and battered him all over the ring. The smaller man worked hard enough to get the pseudo champion, but while he cut and hacked him viciously and knocked him all about the ring he could not land the sleeping potion and at the end of the twenty rounds he was announced the winner and handed the title which Hart had assumed.

Although but little credit could be claimed by Burns for his manner of dispossessing Hart from the championship, he was nevertheless no unworthy knight of the ring.

Nature never intended him for heavyweight honors. He was throughout his ring career one of those unfortunate fighters who had been bountifully supplied with gameness and skill, but handicapped in being too light to hold their own against a good heavyweight.

He measured only five feet seven and a quarter inches and weighed at his heaviest only 175. Nevertheless he made up in fighting spirit what he lacked in bulk.

The Career of Burns.

Burns was born in Canada in 1881 and was just nineteen years old when he moved across to Detroit, where he soon won something more than local fame as a lacrosse player. To one who has seen a lacrosse game it is easy to understand why Burns should have preferred the milder, softer pleasures of the prize ring. His real name is Noah Brusso and it was under that name he fought his first score of fights.

He picked up boxing in a club in Detroit and soon became the best amateur of that city. His first professional fight, however, was not a thing to cause Burns to regard the fighting game as a pathway to wealth. He went on as a substitute for Jack Cowan in a fight with Fred Thornton, both being fighters with only local fame, and his takedown at the end of the battle, in which he defeated Thornton, was just $1.25.

It must not be supposed that Tommy Burns did not accumulate mondy as a fighter, however. In March, 1908, he admitted that he had saved $80,000, and his fights after that, and especially his fight with Jack Johnson, sent the sum well above the hundred thousand mark.

Burns fought for several years before he attracted anything more than local attention. He fought around Detroit for awhile and then went West, and first won fame enough to cause his name to be sent over a telegraph wire when he lost a fight on points to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. This was in 1902. In 1906 he fought a twenty round draw with O'Brien, and a year later double-crossed O'Brien in the fight which O'Brien had arranged to fake to a successful O'Brien finish in Los Angeles.

Burns then defeated Marvin Hart in Los Angeles, winning from him this time a decision better than mere points. From that time on he began to flaunt his title merrily, proclaiming himself the heavyweight champion of the world and making much of the distinction which had come to him through such devious channels.

In 1907 he was picked to fight the formidable Bill Squires, who had come on from Australia to sack up and carry away all the money and championships in this country. He was quite a person in appearance was "Boshter Bill," being built more like a battle ship than a human being, and such was the massive impression he created that the long yell was sent up for Jeffries.

Fight experts looked Squires over and expressed the opinion that the only way to lick him was with a fire axe, and there were peevish comments over the refusal of Jeffries to come from out of his hole and save the country from humiliation.

Just what would have happened had Jeffries ever met Squires cannot even be imagined. It is to be feared that had Jeffries gone to the expense and trouble of training for a fight with this remarkable person from Australia he would have been so humiliated that he either would have hidden himself in sheer mortification or would have committed homicide, with Squires as a victim.

As it was, Burns was matched to fight Squires, and on July 4, 1907, Squires and Burns came together.

That great pugilistic jest never will be forgotten so long as tales of the ring are told and retold. Burns landed one punch on "Boshter Bill," and the Australian importation curled up. Rarely has a fight been finished so quickly in this country.

His English Foes.

Shortly thereafter Burns left for England, where he knocked out Gunner Moir before the National Sporting Club in London, after toying with him for ten rounds for the pictures. He knocked out Jack Palmer in London in four rounds, there being no pictures to consider, and then went over to Dublin after Jem Roche. His fight with Gunner Moir was on December 2, 1907, and that with Palmer on February 10, 1908. He met Jem Roche in Dublin on March 17 and soon put Roche away with a knockout. He sent "Jewey" Smith over the same route in Paris and then had time to pay some slight attention to the persistent Jack Johnson, who had followed him over to England in his anxiety to get on a fight with him.

For two years Jack Johnson had been chasing Burns all over the country and out of the country in the effort to have a try at the title which Burns carried and for which Johnson yearned as he would have yearned for a watermelon or a fried chicken. He had become the good natured black joke of all the sporting writers of the country, but he still kept hammering away at Burns.

Johnson had started fighting in 1901, when he was twenty-three years old. Among his early fights was an affair in which he had been forced through privation to enter a battle royal contest in which five other negroes, all of the same town, planned to kill Johnson off by massing on him as soon as the bell clanged, and then with him out of the way to decide the affair between themselves.

Johnson dropped three of them as soon as they started for him and left them senseless on the mat, while the other two jumped out of the ring and fled. At the time he signed with Burns he had fought sixty-four battles and had lost only to Marvin Hart, defeated by Burns, to Joe Choynski and to Joe Jeannette on a foul. He had whipped Jack Jeffries, a brother of the champion, and had smothered Bob Fitzsimmons in two rounds in Philadelphia in 1907, at a time when Fitzsimmons had lost all his old steam and force. He had twenty-two knockouts to his credit.

Burns ignored Johnson until September, 1908, when he finally signed articles to fight him in Sydney, Australia. Burns still hewed doggedly to his title, and as he had not lost a fight after assuming it, the fight was announced and regarded as a fight for the championship. Such had been the strange wayfaring of the heavyweight championship that no matter what the circumstances may have been by which Burns had gained his title there was certainly no way for any heavyweight to gain rank except by beating Burns. Burns had lost only three fights in his entire ring career and, notwithstanding the great difference in the weights of the two men matched to fight, Burns was the favorite.

The fight was arranged to take place in a stadium built for the purpose in Rushcutters Bay, and for two months before Burns trained at Darling Point, under the instructions of Jim O'Keefe, sparring daily with the Australian middleweight O'Donnell. Johnson trained at Manley, a seaside resort, with Jack Mullins as his trainer and Bill Lang as his sparring partner. Lang had been badly beaten by Burns only a short time before and was able to instruct Johnson in all the tricks used by Burns.

When the two met before ten thousand spectators in the stadium and twenty thousand waiting to hear the result of the fight it was evident that Burns had matched himself badly in this fight. The negro was as sore as a wolf, for he was fighting only for the championship.

The Easy Victory.

He had been able to get a fight with Burns only by agreeing that Burns should take $30,000 of the $35,000 purse, no matter how the fight might end. Johnson could win only $5,000 by winning the fight, and this did not please him vastly, for this sum wouldn't by any means pay his expenses incurred in chasing after Burns and in training for the fight.

Hugh McIntosh, the promoter who had brought the two men together, acted as referee, a situation similar to that suggested by Tex Rickard when he offered to act as third man in the ring in order to settle the squabble between Johnson and Sam Berger, representing Jeffries.

Johnson was greeted with wild yells of applause when he climbed into the ring, for he looked every inch the human fighting machine. He was a piece of polished black ebony, glistening, smooth muscled and a giant in comparison to his slighter antagonist. Burns looked sallow and badly trained, and the moment the two men came together it was evident that the man making the try for the championship was in much better shape than the man who was to defend it.

After the men had shaken hands Johnson protested against the elastic bandages that showed on Burns' elbows when he stripped. A squabble followed that delayed the fight until Burns had stripped off the offending bandages and then the two men were brought to the centre of the ring.

There were a few seconds of preliminary sparring, and then Burns bored in, following the old methods that had brought him success on so many former occasions, but no success was to follow this time. He was just the height to get the full force of every one of those frightful right uppercuts that Johnson uncorked, and here, before the fight fans had had time to settle into their seats, he had walked into a dead fall. The uppercut that Johnson shot into Burns' face jerked the white fighter into the air and somersaulted him over upon his back.

The crowd sat silent for a moment and then let out a roar that was taken up by the crowd in the street. So far as could be seen the fight had been a repetition of Burns' fight with Squires. There were few who believed Burns could get to his feet, and many in the crowd were getting ready to leave when Burns staggered to his feet at the count of eight.

Burns was badly hurt, but he was game, and instead of keeping away from the black as his seconds cautioned he went for Johnson again, trying for his body, because of the great difficulty of reaching his face. He did manage to slam a right to Johnson's chin, but the negro only grinned delightedly, although Burns cleverly blocked a return. A moment later, however, Johnson drove a hot right smash into Burn's head. The bell was a welcome sound to Burns, for that first round had been the hardest three minutes he had ever put in in his life.

"Come right on, let's mix it up," taunted the black at the beginning of the second round, and he shot his right to Burns' chin. The white fighter's ankle gave way as he stepped back and he went down again, while thousands who had not seen what had happened thought that he had been sent down by a blow that looked fearfully like a knockout. Burns was soon on his feet, however, but before he could get "set" Johnson had closed in on him and driven right and left to his body. Burns' left eye was swelling from the blow in the previous round, but none of his gameness had gone and he went in after more wallops as though he liked them. Johnson sent in a terrific left to the white man's stomach, and Burns, bleeding at the mouth, tired and ineffectual, clinched at the bell in an effort to avoid punishment.

A Powerful Fighter.

By this time it was evident that there could be only one outcome. Johnson's weight and height were handicaps that might have been overcome, but there was a combination that acted as though it had been invented just for the purpose of defeating Burns the championship.

The only blow that he could not seem to see or block or guard against was that terrific uppercut that Johnson kept slamming into his face and body. His height was such that it was frightfully effective, and every time it landed it hurt.

Johnson was play acting throughout the fight. He seemed to be so perfectly, thoroughly confident that he couldn't keep down the streak of simian playfulness that had made him the favorite target of the sporting carkaturists. He would throw Burns around into a position that would permit him to grin into the gaping mouth of the moving picture machine, and would then throw Burns off with one hand and smash him with the other, acting always for the camera.

In the third and fourth rounds Burns kept doggedly at his task of getting to Johnson's ribs, but while he went into that black, battery time after time, taking what he had to expect, he was never effective.

"Hit me here, Tommy," Johnson would say, raising his guard high enough to permit Burns to land on him, and the white fighter would drive in as hard as he could, and the black would grin as the blow smacked onto him and would back off and raise the other arm.

"Hit me on this side, Tommy," he would say, and again Burns would tear into the black and give him the best he had to give, but with plate muscles of iron across his chest and stomach Johnson would take the blows and would change the golden toothed grin for a savage leer and would swing into Burns, catching him time after time with that ripping, dazing right uppercut.

In the sixth Burns was still strong enough to get a brisk right to Johnson's head and right and left to the negro's body, but Johnson evened the score by a dozen rights to the body, leaving Burns sore and distressed.

Through eight more rounds it went, each just like the other, and never at any time had the white man a show or a chance. Johnson, grinning or leering, playing the monkey or the savage, kept hammering away at Burns until in the fourteenth round the police entered the ring and stopped the fight in order to save Burns from being battered to a pulp.

It was a victory with startling results, however. That the championship, so lightly passed by the promoter of a cheap and unimportant fight in Reno, Nev., should finally come into the possession of a negro capable of defending it against any white heavyweight in the country, save only one, was a call that the champion emeritus could not fail to heed, and so it comes about that now there is to be fought a fight for the championship that shall really be worth while—a fight such as has not been seen since the great ones of the early part of this decade passed out of the ring.

ANCIENT AND MODERN ATHLETES.

SOME interesting comparisons may be drawn between ancient and modern athletes. The athletes of ancient Greece, for example, if they should appear to view to-day, would not be taken for a football team.

The old time man of muscle wore his hair cropped, a distinguishing feature in a land of long hair. Trainers for the games led a very careful life. They were under orders for a rigid diet, which became especially severe just before the contest.

Their bill of fare consisted of fresh cheese, dried figs and wheaten porridge. A little later in the era meat was allowed, with a preference for beef and pork. Bread was not allowed with meat, and sweets not at all.

At one time a strange custom of diet came into vogue. Every day, at the conclusion of practice the athletes were obliged to consume enormous quantities of food, which was digested in a long continued sleep. The amount was gradually increased until huge meals of meat were taken. This diet produced a corpulence which was of advantage in wrestling, but injurious for other sports.

JOHN SINGLETERRY, CRIMINAL

By Will Irwin

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HAD you asked John Singleterry his opinion of his own moral character when he left home that Monday morning he would have told you frankly he was about as bad and about as good as the general run of frail humanity. He had committed his moral lapses, it is true, but they were slight and human after all. He had repented of them and had forgiven himself. He went to church on Sunday and he did not wholly forget his Sunday morals between Monday and Saturday.

He was the head of a department in a big wholesale house in lower Broadway, New York. If the corporation which employed him occasionally transgressed the law, as corporations have a way of transgressing, it was not his fault—he had nothing to do with its ultimate management, and he simply obeyed orders as to his department with only a hazy knowledge of the moral direction in which such orders tended. For the rest, he was an affectionate and well disciplined husband and an indulgent parent. Supreme proof of virtue, he lived in a Harlem flat.

So when John Singleterry kissed his wife goodby at twenty-five minutes to nine Monday morning—just in time to reach his office via the subway at nine sharp—he little knew that the threshold of his flat house was the threshold also of a criminal career. He little knew that he would return to that happy if narrow little home staggering under a load of potential prison sentences, his property, which he had accumulated so patiently, piece by piece, forfeit to the just yet merciless laws of the Borough of Manhattan, the State of New York and the United States of America.

As John Singleterry reached the entrance of his flat house the name "Johnson" on one of the letter boxes—little official United States letter boxes they were—gave him pause. The Johnsons were out of town, due to return that afternoon, and it was his duty to remind Johnson of a club committee meeting on Thursday night. Mr. Singleterry drew a card from his case and scribbled on it:—"Finance Committee—Club— Thursday, 8:30. Don't forget." And he dropped this card into the Johnson letter box. Then he went his way, whistling as blithely as if he had not violated the law of his and Johnson's common country. Yet he had.

Whoever drops into an official flat house letter box anything other than United States mail matter is liable to not more than six months in federal prison, or a fine of not more than $500, or both.

Mr. Singleterry went whistling on his way. As he approached the subway entrance his whistle changed to a humming song. And a mosquito, buzzing on an early morning raid, popped into his mouth. He knew what had happened almost before the insect passed his lips. He spat it out upon the sidewalk. To make sure, he spat again.

Thus twice in rapid succession he violated the Board of Health rules, by whose wise influence the mortality rate of Manhattan is kept so low. The penalty is $10 fine for each and every offence.

The First Offence.

It undoubtedly was Mr. Singleterry's day to sin. As he reached the subway entrance he perceived a small crowd. With the instinct of a city dweller to pile up around trouble, he joined it. Two newsboys were fighting. Mr. Singleterry, it happened, held strong views on belligerency in boys. He had lived through a fighting childhood, and he believed he owed his own success in life to the steel which this habit had injected into his blood. On principle, he never stopped a fight when the contestants were well matched—and these two manly little fellows were. He was enjoying the scrap without the slightest qualm of conscience, therefore, when a policeman burst through the crowd and seized both boys. But one wriggled away, put his head down and dived between Mr. Singleterry's legs.

"Hey! Stop that boy!" yelled the policeman. But Mr. Singleterry only laughed. Still laughing, he saw the boy go over a fence while the policeman struggled to hold the other boy, who was squirming and crying.

Mr. Singleterry turned into the subway entrance, indifferent to the fact that he stood liable to imprisonment for six months or a fine of $1,000, or both. For whoever, being asked by any duly constituted officer to assist in an arrest, wilfully defuses violates section 1,848 of the New York Penal Code and is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Put His Head Down and Dove Between Mr. Singleterry's Legs—

Shut in the subway Mr. Singleterry read his morning newspaper for fifteen minutes without committing any crime. He was saving his misdirected energy, probably, for his first venture, that day, into felony. As he left the subway he remembered a neglected errand of kindness. Dorothy, his eldest, had come back from school on Friday raving over a bangle bracelet which her seatmate owned. It was only three silver dimes, 1909 coining, hung bangle fashion on a silver bracelet, but it appealed to her immature taste. "She shall have one just like it," thought John Singleterry at the time, his heart full of kindness toward her childish desires. Before him now rose a jeweller's sign, and he had just time. He stepped into the shop.

"We have none in stock," said the clerk, "but we can make you one."

"Very well," said Mr. Singleterry; "just punch holes in three new dimes, insert rings and hang 'em on a plain hoop."

"We'd better smooth off the edges of the holes, sir, hadn't we?" said the clerk.

"Oh, certainly," responded Mr. Singleterry; "do a good job."

Mr. Singleterry had procured the mutilation of United States silver coin. The wise and discriminating Supreme Court of the United States has ruled that a hole may be punched in a coin, merely altering its shape, if none of the substance be removed. Up to the moment when he ordered the edges of the holes filed away he stood innocent before the law for protection of the coinage. But from that guilty moment he was liable to five years' imprisonment or $2,000 fine, or both.

He began his day at the office with an offence even graver. Seated at his desk, he tore into his mail. A letter in the handwriting of his brother jumped at him from the pile. The boy, whose talents made him the hope of the family, was in an art school in Chicago; John Singleterry was paying his tuition.

"Dear John," read the opening sentences, "I've taken the first prize for life study, which puts everything on easy street. I'm sending you photographs of the winning drawings under separate cover. Pass them on to mother, won't you"——

"Bully for the kid!" cried Mr. Singleterry. He pawed through the packages on his desk. There it was.

"Mighty good," he said to himself as he inspected the photographs. "Guess I'd better shoot them right on to mother. Here, Jimmie!" he called aloud to the office boy, "wrap these up, address them to Mrs. Jane Singleterry, Canton, Ohio, and mail them." He buckled down to his work, oblivious of his double crime.

For these were drawings from the nude. And Mr. Anthony Comstock, the greatest living vice expert, has already suppressed a publication of the Art Students' League on the ground that such drawings are obscene and unfit for dissemination.

Whoever receives from the United States mails, with the intention of distributing it, such objectionable matter, and whoever mails such matter or causes it to be mailed is guilty of a heinous offence against the federal law.

"Mighty Good," He Said to Himself as He Inspected the Photographs

Mr. Singleterry had committed both crimes, laying himself liable to a maximum penalty of five years' imprisonment or $5,000 fine, or both, for each separate offence.

A Serious Case.

A half hour later Mr. Singleterry's head clerk came into the office. He cleared his throat with some embarrassment before he began:—

"I Am to Understand Then That I Am Discharged," Asked the Head Clerk.

"I'm sorry to trouble the office, sir, but the Two Hundred and Seventy-sixth regiment is going on manoeuvres on the first, and I have to go with them. I might get out of it if I were still in the ranks, but they've elected me lieutenant"——

"Brown," said Mr. Singleterry severely, "this thing has got to stop. You know the summer is our busy season. Here every summer you've mixed up all our work by going off with the militia.

"I'm sorry, but I think we'd better part company. Let's talk this over in a friendly way. Dietzler & Coman have offered you a position as good as the one you have with us. You stated at the time that you stayed because you liked this firm better. Now I can tell you frankly that you'd better take the offer and let us get a man who can be relied on in the busy season. That's no injustice to you or to us."

"I am to understand, then, that I am discharged?" asked the head clerk.

"If you prefer to think of it in that light," said Mr. Singleterry.

Brown took it very well. But at the door he stopped.

"I hope," he said, "that this won't prevent your giving my brother a job. You remember you said that there might be a place for him in the fall."

"That's according to whether he will have to go to manoeuvres in the busy season. Is he a member of the National Guard, too?"

"He was thinking of joining my company."

"Tell him that he will get the position—if he keeps out of the militia."

Another double crime.

Whoever deprives a member of the National Guard of his employment because of that membership or whoever dissuades any person from enlistment by threat of injury in respect of his employment, trade or business is guilty of a misdemeanor. Six months and $1,000 fine for each offence.

Then Singleterry "O. K'd" an advertisement—part of the routine in his department. The firm had an agency for mattresses. This advertisement began:—"Nonightmare Mattresses Are the Best." That wasn't true, and Singleterry knew it. The Lampmann Company, rival of the Nonightmare, makes one grade of fancy mattresses at the highest price. Nonightmare Company has never tried to cut into that line—the demand is too limited. Mr. Singleterry sent the advertisement by the office boy to five evening newspapers.

Under the laws of the State of New York this was a misleading advertisement, intended to give the appearance of an offer advantageous to the purchaser which is untrue. Penalty, $100 fine. Five offences at $100 each amount to $500.

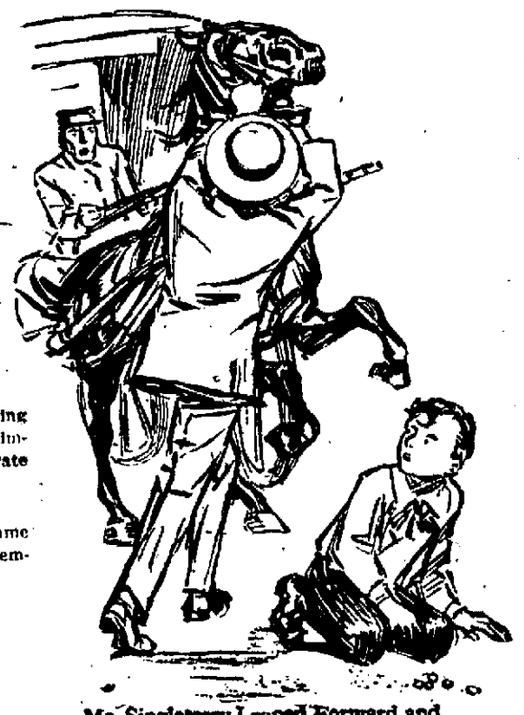
At the end of a crimeless hour Mr. Singleterry received a message which made him jump. "The San Salvador liner Paloma docks at twelve," it read.

"By Jove! Beat its schedule a day!" cried Mr. Singleterry. Just time to go down before luncheon!" For on board the Paloma, enlisted as ordinary seaman that he might learn practical navigation, was his nephew Eddie. Mr. Singleterry felt responsible for Eddie, and he had missed last time in port. It would be a graceful thing to see the boy before he stepped ashore and warn him against land sharks. He hung out the sign "Back at 2" and started to walk toward the east side docks, only a few blocks away.

As Mr. Singleterry came out upon the open area which runs before the docks he stepped aside to let a hospital ambulance pass into a livery stable, doubtless putting up for feeding. And as he stepped aside he was aware of a small boy crouched over his marbles just inside the doorway. The driver was looking elsewhere. Mr. Singleterry leaped forward and caught the horse's bridle in time to save the child by a step.

"What's the matter with youse?" yelled the driver.

"Can't you see that boy?" responded Mr. Singleterry, pointing.



Mr. Singleterry Leaped Forward and Caught the Horse's Bridle in Time to Save the Child by a Step.

The driver regarded the child, who was scrambling to safety, and turned pale.

"It's on me, boss," he said; "thanks."

"See that you are more careful next time," admonished Mr. Singleterry, and he passed on.

Whoever obstructs the passage of an ambulance violates the city ordinances of New York and is guilty of a misdemeanor. It matters not whether the ambulance is carrying an ill or wounded passenger. In default of special legal penalty the extreme punishment for a misdemeanor is six months or $1,000, or both.

Still at It.

Mr. Singleterry's passes, procured in advance, got him aboard the Paloma. But Eddie was to be seen for only a moment. He could not go ashore until cargo was off, he explained. So Mr. Singleterry hurried through his admonitions about land sharks.

"Go to a good boarding house," he concluded. "Here's the address of Mrs. Schmitz, a friend of ours."

Eddie took the card. "All right, Uncle John. I'll go there and I'll drop in on you Wednesday."

Three months or $50, or both. "If within twenty-four hours of the arrival of any vessel at a port of the United States any person then being aboard such vessel solicits any seaman to become a lodger at the house of any person letting lodgings for hire"—— he is as guilty as Judas.

Mr. Singleterry hailed a taxicab at the wharf and rushed back to luncheon at his trade club. Smith, an old friend, joined him. The talk travelled from business to baseball and from baseball to the prize ring. A little inconsistently with his Christian profession, Mr. Singleterry took an interest in pugilism. Indeed, he was a liberal Christian, and his code permitted not only that but harmless betting.

"Jeff," said Smith, "will knock the block off the big smoke. I saw the kinetoscope pictures of the fight with Burns. All Johnson did was to uppercut a little second rater to death."

"I don't agree," said Mr. Singleterry. "I saw Jeff spar with Sam Berger in vaudeville. He'll never get back into condition."

"I've a five that says if those two pugs ever hook up in the ring Jeff wins by a knockout. Even money," said Smith.

"Done!" said Singleterry, and they shook hands on it.

Jones and Robinson joined the group just then.

"Here's a man who wants to lose his money on Jack Johnson!" cried Smith. Mr. Singleterry, a little piqued, repeated his proposition and took a bet with both of them.

They chaffed Mr. Singleterry for some time. Horrible as is the aspect of crime, it is doubly horrible when criminals make light of their misdeeds. For betting on a prize fight in the State of New York is a common misdemeanor. Of all Singleterry—consistently with his criminal course—was most guilty. He had offended three times in as many minutes. Total liability, eighteen months in jail or $3,000 fine, or both. Perhaps Smith, Jones, Robinson and Singleterry did not know that such was the law, but ignorance of the law excuses no one.

Arrived in the lobby of his office building, Mr. Singleterry stopped at the cigar stand. A boy whose head just reached the counter slapped down a quarter.

"Gimme a pack of Abdul Hamids," he said.

The cigar clerk shook his head, saying, "You're too young, kid."

"But they're for me boss," objected the boy.

"Makes no difference—I don't know you!" replied the clerk.

"That's all right," broke in Mr. Singleterry. I know this boy. He works for Green, upstairs. You're new here or you'd know that Green always sends the boy for his smokes."

But the clerk was stubborn.

"Then sell them to me," said Mr. Singleterry. "Here, Buster, now you buy them from me—that's right, and here's a nickel for you."

Had Mr. Singleterry upon his arraignment for selling tobacco to a child actually or apparently under the age of sixteen, pleaded that the boy was acting as an agent for another the Court would have frowned on him. It is written in the body of the New York Penal Code that such a plea is no excuse. Had he pleaded that he was acting only as representative of the cigar clerk he would have got no more leniency. His again was the penalty for misdemeanor—six months and $1,000.

Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do, and industry is the foe of crime. Mr. Singleterry was so busy after he returned to the office that he sinned no more that afternoon. But he was no sooner home than he did a dreadful thing.

He made his eldest boy, John, Jr., a manly little fellow of six, an accomplice.

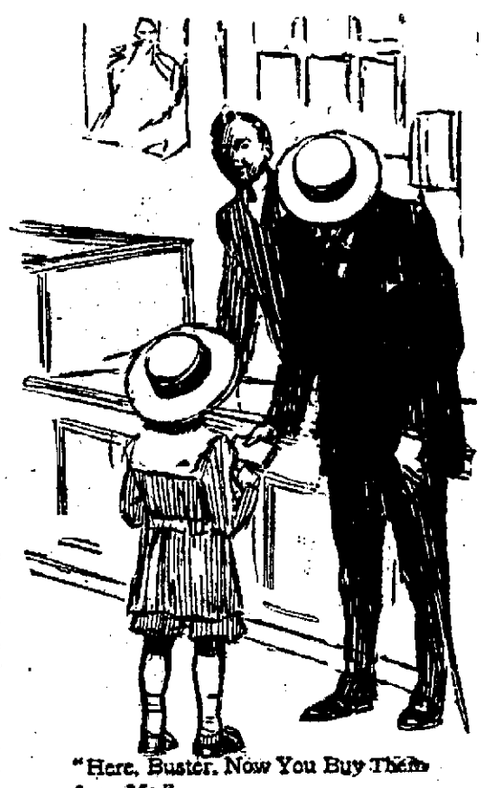
"See what I've got," said Johnnie, leaping into his father's arms at the flat house door. "The grocery man gave them to me!" He displayed a pack of firecrackers.

Against the Law.

"Well, well!" said Mr. Singleterry. "Let's go into the back yard and set them off!" He believed in making chums of his children. Johnnie, whooping with glee, followed his father into the common back yard of the flat house building. And one by one they fired the whole pack of forty, ignoring the city ordinance which provides a $5 fine for setting off any rocket, firecracker, torpedo, squib, balloon or other fireworks. Forty firecrackers at $5 each is $200. It was no mitigation of the offence that Mr. Singleterry tipped the janitor to sprinkle the back yard when they were done.

As they turned away Mr. Singleterry perceived a dingy black cat rope-walking on the edge of the back fence.

"There's the brute which keeps us awake nights," said he, half to himself. "I wish our old Dick could get at him. Dick would lick him sure, and he might learn to keep away. I kind of hate to shoot a cat." As though sent by Satan to make crime easy, Dick, a big, thick-necked tomcat, popped out of the back door and started across the yard with the defiant walk of his kind. Mr. Singleterry seized him and put him on the fence, headed toward the black Tom. They perceived each other. Dick inflated his tail, gave a low, purring growl and began the crouchings and starts which preface a cat fight. In two minutes they were on each other. A moment of electric struggle and they rolled into the back yard; a moment more and the black Tom was making for a hole in the fence, with Dick scratching at his tail.



"Here, Buster, Now You Buy Them from Me."

Whoever, in the State of New York, instigates, promotes or does any act as assistant or principal, or is a witness of * * * any fight between * * * dogs, bulls, bears or other animals premeditated by any person owning or having custody of such animals * * * is guilty of a misdemeanor. And the law provides the extraordinary punishment of one year or $1,000 fine or both.

Not content with making his child an accomplice, Mr. Singleterry ended the day with a crime against His Own.

"John," whispered Mrs. Singleterry, as they prepared for bed, "I don't like the idea of keeping baby's crib in the same room with us. You can't get enough air. To-morrow I'm going to rearrange the house."

John Singleterry's eye lit on the open bathroom door. It was a very large and good bathroom for a flat—white tiled, sweet smelling and well ventilated.

"Let's put the crib in there to-night," he said. "You can leave the door open so that you can hear if she cries."

"John, you are a genius. Help me move her—careful—the precious!"

The deed was done. Whoever, in the Borough of Manhattan, forces or causes any person to sleep in a bathroom commits an offence punishable by a fine of $25.

And John Singleterry slept that night, slept as sweetly as if he had not, within the short space of eighteen hours committed sixty-two felonies, misdemeanors and minor offences—counting each firecracker as a separate offence—punishable by imprisonment for twenty years and nine months and fines aggregating $21,205.

STRANGE ADVENTURE WITH ICEBERG

THE schooner Elwood, while on a fishing cruise in northern waters, once had a strange adventure with an iceberg. It appears that the master sighted the iceberg, an immense one, apparently fast on a reef just off Hoonia. It seemed a lucky encounter, inasmuch as the captain figured that he might fill his hold with ice to preserve the fish he expected to catch.

When the schooner was within a few yards of the iceberg the anchor was dropped. The vessel swung around until she came alongside, to which she was made fast by lines. The tide was at the full, a gangplank was thrown over the ledge in the ice, and the men began breaking off chunks of the ice and hoisting them aboard. All went well until evening, when thirty tons of the ice had been stowed in the hold.

Meanwhile the falling tide had caused the iceberg to settle upon the reef and to tip toward the side opposite the vessel. The gangplank rose in the air, and had to be made fast to a ledge nearer the water to keep it horizontal.

The master, suspecting that all was not going to be well, ordered the crew to make sail. Before they could man the halyards the iceberg, with a grinding roar, rolled off the reef and started to turn over.

A jagged spur of ice, which had formed the bottom of the iceberg, arose on the starboard side of the vessel and beneath it. The ice struck the keel, and the vessel, lifted out of the water, rested in an ice cradle. The captain ordered his men to get into the boats and out of harm's way. Cutting the lines that held the schooner to the iceberg, the men pulled to a safe distance and waited.

The anchor held fast and the schooner tugged at the chain. The tide dropped a few more inches, the iceberg careened still further and the Elwood rose higher. This proved the schooner's salvation.

The tendency of the iceberg to roll over and raise the vessel brought such an enormous strain upon the anchor chain that something had to give way. Something did, and, to the joy of the fishermen, it was not the anchor or the chain.

The iceberg lurched and the schooner was seen to slide several feet along the crevice in which it rested. There was another lurch and another slide. Then the vessel reached a downward grade, and the next instant shot off the iceberg and into the sea, bow on, like a rocket.

She shipped a heavy sea as the result of plunging her nose beneath the surface, but quickly righted, and, after stumbling over her anchor chain and tugging viciously to get away, settled down to her original state of tranquility, to all appearances unhurt.

THE OLDEST LIVING CREATURE.

WHAT species of animal lives to the greatest age is a question that has not been satisfactorily answered, but it is contended that a giant tortoise brought to the London Zoological Gardens from Mauritius about ten years ago is probably the oldest living creature whose age is positively known.

This tortoise, which weighs a quarter of a ton, has lived at least one hundred and sixty years, as historic documents prove.

It is said that one hundred years is a good old age for an elephant and that no other animals except certain birds and reptiles and the whale reach this span of years. In 1821 there died at Peterborough, in England, a tortoise whose age was said to be two hundred and twenty years. One instance, at least, is known of a tortoise which was still growing when eighty years old.

FALL OF A MOUNTAIN.

NATURAL causes sometimes bring about sudden lowering of the heads of lofty mountains, but perhaps there is no record of the operations of man having achieved such a feat except in the case of the vast rock slide at Turtle Mountain, in the province of Alberta, Canada, in 1903. The mining town of Frank was overwhelmed, and the height of the mountain was reduced as much as 1,000 feet. The fall resulted from the honeycombing by miners of a ten foot seam of coal penetrating the base of the mountain.

OUR SHORT STORY PAGE

CALLA and LILY

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By HULBERT FOOTNER

ONE seldom thinks of Coney Island in the winter time, and if he does it is with a shiver, for the idea of the bitter Atlantic gales searching out the crannies in the flimsy structures which compose the City of Fun is anything but a warming one. Yet, though the hoarse invitations of the barkers, the rumble of the scenic railways and the shrieks of the female passengers are stilled; though the scent of popcorn, sausages and stale beer no longer rises on the air, life in Coney is not extinct even in February. Hilgenreiner's is open all the year.

On the coldest nights couples scurry down Surf avenue past the great plaster goddess who, with the scantiest of draperies to cover her through the winter, mounts guard at the entrance to Morpheus Land, and around the corner into the dark Bowery, where the loosened planks spring under foot and the wind plays hob with the remains of last summer's decorations. Midway on this deserted boardwalk a single building rays light from every aperture. It is "Hilgenreiner's Dancing Palace," the destination of the hurrying couples.

The O'Heraghty twins (born on Easter Sunday nineteen years ago, and in honor of the day christened Calla and Lily) journeyed to Hilgenreiner's every Saturday night. They liked the place because it was "respectable" they told each other; and respectable it was in the full sense of the word as applied in Coney Island; but it was a stronger attraction than that which drew the twins and other youngsters so far. In the summer Hilgenreiner's, like all the surrounding resorts, was given over to the indiscriminate mob but in the winter it possessed a character quite its own; in no other place was so much gayety consistent with such undoubted respectability. Among the decorations at Hilgenreiner's was a large china doll which hung suspended in a swing under the smoky ceiling. It might have been likened to the Spirit of Youth smiling down at the bright-eyed, red-lipped youths and maidens, so frankly pleased with themselves and with one another.

None of the boys had ever asked Calla or Lily to dance. In fact, though they were far from suspecting it, the twins were a sort of joke at Hilgenreiner's. They were so little, so grave, so comically alike; they wore such elaborate, old-fashioned little dresses and hats (which they constructed themselves). In asking them to dance the boys suspected they would become laughing-stocks Moreover, in some way their botanical names had become known and were the inspiration of many a Hilgenreiner joke. So poor little Calla and Lily, like two dolls out of the same batch, always waltzed and two-stepped together, followed by smiles. They both wore, for propriety's sake, an expression of forbidding indifference, so that no one ever knew how their hearts began to beat every time they approached the place where the young men waited for partners, and sunk as they passed by and no signal was given.

During the week, sitting side by side at the table where they filed cards, Calla and Lily planned in whispers for Saturday night and what they should wear. In the evenings they sewed. As a result the twins possessed a wardrobe which, as they often told each other, rivaled in size many a lady's who rode in her own carriage. They had imbibed from their mother strong ideas on the propriety of dress which were not to be lightly shaken by the passing vagaries of fashion. They quite looked down on the store clothes of the other girls at Hilgenreiner's. They possessed a single soul halved in two bodies; since their birth they had not been parted for a day, and now that their parents were dead they sufficed to each other. And yet they did want a young man. They had spirited discussions about the youths they saw from afar at Hilgenreiner's, for whom they had invented names to suit themselves. They always thought of one young man between them; one apiece would have suggested an unimaginable division of their interests.

One Saturday night, clad in their latest effort of dressmaking, which they referred to as "our red," Calla and Lily were sitting at a little table by the rail which surrounds the dancing floor at Hilgenreiner's, drinking "pear cider," their invariable tipple. They did not in the least enjoy pear cider, but it was a custom of the place to which they deferred. They made two glasses apiece last out the evening which, with five cents to the waiter, constituted their expenses. They had not as yet experienced the sensation of having some one else pay for their drinks. The evening was half over and so far their "red" had not been any more successful than its predecessors in making a conquest of the swains. The twins hid their disappointment well; promptly upon the sounding of the first note for each dance they took the floor with a businesslike air and danced right through as if there was no such thing as a young man.

Suddenly they were conscious that some one had stopped in the aisle beside their table and was looking at them. Instantly they stiffened into self-consciousness and looked stonily ahead. Their hearts began to beat with quickened strokes.

"Good evening, ladies," said a man's voice.

The twins turned their heads simultaneously with an air of cold surprise which each admired in the other.

"Good evening," they murmured, stiffly.

But the young man (he was young, but not quite the "swell dresser" they had dreamed of) was not so easily put off.

"May I sit down?" he asked.

"Certainly," they said together. A chair stood by Calla and another by Lily and the twins experienced a moment of harrowing suspense. But he took neither. He seized another chair and sat at the end of the table. The girls exchanged a glance of approval.

"What'll you have?" he asked politely, as the next step in their acquaintance. The twins hastened to decline any further refreshments, but he called the waiter and ordered two lemonades. The twins exchanged a look of delighted horror at such extravagance. They adored lemonade.

For a while conversation languished. The young man did not seem to be especially gifted in that way, and while a close observer might have discovered that the twins were not quite so chilly as at first, they did not encourage him openly. But their cheeks got red, their eyes began to shine, and their mouths made ready to smile in the corners, in spite of them. Lily was sorry to see Calla giving herself away so completely and Calla had precisely the same thought about Lily. Those passers-by who were accustomed to see the twins on Saturday night were surprised to discover all at once that they were very pretty. As often as they dared, they darted little glances at their new acquaintance. He appeared to be a muscular lad, well hardened by physical labor; a little under the average height but quite big enough and dangerous enough to the twins. At the present moment he had an air nothing less than ferocious; but at Hilgenreiner's that is a well-known cover for bashfulness. Young men were assorted by the twins into three great classes: "swell," "steady," and "fresh." This one was undoubtedly of the middle kind. They telegraphed their thankfulness across the table that he was not of the third division, while secretly reserving a little sigh that he did not come under the first head.

Presently, with a preliminary moan, the band overhead slipped into one of the slow waltzes beloved of Hilgenreiner's. Each twin felt a tightness in her breast and looked steadily at her glass. What would he do next? For some precious moments he did nothing—but squirm uneasily on his chair. Finally he blurted out.

"Well, here's a fix! Who'm I going to dance with?"

"Calla," said Lily, instantly.

"Lily," said Calla, just as quickly.

"I don't care to dance," added Lily.

"I'd rather watch," said Calla.

"It'll be over before we decide," said he. "We'll have to toss for it! Heads I dance with Calla, tails with Lily!"

He produced a quarter from his pocket and flipped it onto the table.

"Tails it is!" he cried. "Come on, Lily!"

She got up slowly, as she had seen the popular girls do, and, giving her skirts a shake, walked languidly to the dancing floor with a hand to her back hair. He grasped her firmly, she laid her face comfortably against his shoulder and they swept out into the throng.

How different it was from her uncomfortable self conscious circlings with Calla. Far from being put out if people stared, now she hoped they were staring. For the first time there was no need for her to trouble herself about their course through the crowd; with a strong arm to support her and a pilot at the helm she could close her eyes and give herself up to it. Lily was glad it was a waltz. As she told Calla afterwards, she floated away on its slow notes like a speck of dust in a sunbeam. It seemed to her as if the ugly common things of every day were made over and made right; Hilgenreiner's became a palace of the stage with her for leading lady and her partner for the hero.

As they approached the end of the dance it again became an agitating question what he would do next. If he evinced a disposition to leave her, Lily was prepared to hang on to him and insist, in the interest of fair play, on his dancing the next dance with Calla. Fortunately it was not necessary, for when the music stopped he accompanied her as a matter of course. They had more lemonade in spite of a protest from the twins, and when the band struck up again the young man and Calla were among the first couples on the floor. As she watched them appearing and disappearing in the shifting throng, Lily lived it all over again; and when they compared notes on the way home the twins found that, allowing for the difference between two-step and waltz time, Calla's sensations during her first dance with a young man were exactly the same as her sister's. They learned his name on parting—Burton Shevlin. He was a shipper at Mandel & Cohen's big department store. He pronounced his name "Buyton," just as the twins said "cuytainly" when he asked them if they would be at Hilgenreiner's the following Saturday.

The twins had little sleep that night; time after time as they were about to drop off, one of the other would remember something and turn over in bed with eyes shining in the dark.

"You know I always said red was our color, Lily."

"So you did. Isn't it good we hadn't bought our new dress goods before this happened?"

"He paid me a compliment about it. When we were dancing, says he, 'Your dress is just the color of your cheeks.'"

"He said that to me, too. We had a good color tonight."

"All our own, too; not like some I could mention down there!"

"But he isn't the kind to be caught by anything like that."

"We wouldn't have him if he was, would we?" And so on through the whole story for the dozenth time!

On the following Saturday night the twins appeared at Hilgenreiner's early, but there was no sign of Burton on the floor, and as the evening sped by without his reappearance their disappointment was heavy. Just as they were thinking of starting for home he turned up with a shame-faced air and flugs were raised in the twins' cheeks again. He danced once with each. The Saturday after that he stayed longer with them and gradually in the course of weeks he came to constitute himself their escort for the whole evening. He lost his whipped air in their company and was on the alert for any covert smiles behind the twins' backs. One night he arose suddenly from beside them and, crossing the floor energetically, had high words with a young gentleman whom he repeatedly invited to come outside. The young gentleman declined to do so and an exchange of blows was averted. Burton maintained a watchful, warlike air during the rest of the evening, which secretly delighted the twins, though they scolded him. He refused to explain the cause of the quarrel.

Before this Burton learned to distinguish between Calla and Lily. There was a certain droop to Lily's eyelashes and a fall in her voice which affected him powerfully—made him want to fight some fellow. He could not understand how he had ever thought them so much alike. But in spite of Burton's predilection for Lily he found himself much more at his ease with her sister and was able to exchange repartee with Calla in the best manner of the young men of Hilgenreiner's. As this went on, in the twins' endless talks about Burton, Calla began to assume a little air of proprietorship and to treat her sister with just a shade of condescension. Lily, so far as one could tell, was satisfied. If there was any change in her it was that she began to think more of Calla's appearance on their weekly journeys to the Island than of her own.

One night when Burton and Lily were waltzing, Burton's tongue, usually tied when he was alone with her, seemed to be released. This was the more surprising since dancing at Hilgenreiner's is a serious matter and conversation while the music lasts is not considered the thing. Burton appeared to be anxious to unburden himself about his family affairs, to which he had never before referred.

"My sister's going to be married next month," he began. "Her fellow's a floor walker and they've raised him to be a buyer for the notions. They're going to take a swell flat and they've offered the old woman a home. That lets me out." This was a long speech for Burton. On the face of it, it seemed like an ordinary communication, but something made Lily's heart start thumping in a most surprising way.

"I'm soon due for a raise, too," he continued. "I'm in line for the head shipper's job down at the store." This confirmed Lily's fears. She knew instinctively what next to expect. They waltzed awhile in silence.

"Lil," he suddenly blurted out, his heart in his voice, "I'm just crazy about you. I want you for my steady."

"Oh, stop," she murmured.

They dropped out of the dance and stood by a pillar at the lower end of the hall where there were fewer people.

"You spoil it all!" she complained. "Why can't we go along as we are?"

"I can't go with the two of you. It makes me look like a fool!"

"Oh, if you're ashamed of us——"

"I'm not!" he protested. "And you know it. I asked you to dance the first night because the fellows dared me to and I've been glad ever since. I'll knock any fellow's block off that laughs at you. But I can't talk to you when she's around. I don't want her to hear what I've got to say to you!"

By this time Lily had managed to draw a long breath and collect her wits; besides there was that in his last speech which brought anger to her aid. To his astonishment she faced him indignantly.

"How dare you say such things to me!" she cried. "Are you trying to turn me against my own sister? What do you mean by making up to her all this time and then asking me to keep company with you. Do you know what you've got to do? You've got to go over there this minute and ask her!"

Burton closed his mouth obstinately. "I'll be hanged if I do," he said, without heat.

Lily drew herself up to the full of her small height. "Then never speak to either one of us again!" she said, impressively.

"Oh, all right!" he said, sullenly, and marched off.

Lily's ordeal commenced when Calla naturally demanded to know what had taken Burton away so suddenly. He had been very faithful of late. Lily explained it somehow. She felt it necessary at any cost to keep Calla in ignorance of what had happened, though the task of playing a part with her twin, with whom up to this minute she had shared every thought in her head, was a staggering one. Lily's pillow was sprinkled with a good many tears that night and the nights which followed; but she succeeded. Calla never guessed.

Contrive as she would, Lily could not bring up a reasonable excuse for their remaining away from Hilgenreiner's the following Saturday. It had become so much a thing of course in their week that Calla would have been astounded at such a suggestion. Moreover, this was the night on which the new dresses were to be shown. Lily knew that no pretext of illness would deceive her twin. It was either confess the truth or go ahead as if nothing had happened. She chose the latter plan, relying on the belief that Burton would not dare show his face after what had happened. She underestimated that young man's pertinacity and resourcefulness. He, too, was making preparations during the week—"laying pipes," he said—for Saturday night.

By one pretext and another Lily managed to delay their departure and the evening was well advanced before they arrived at the dancing palace. Burton was not immediately in evidence, but Lily enjoyed only the briefest of respites. They had scarcely seated themselves and ordered two glasses of pear cider when she saw him at the far end of the hall pushing through the crowd with a dogged set to his shoulders which told her he was coming to have it out with them. Lily lowered her lashes to hide the resentful tears which would rise. What had been the use of her painful struggle to keep the truth from her sister, she thought, if Burton was coming to make trouble between Calla and her.

"Good evening, ladies," said Burton, as on the first night. His tone conveyed a portentous formality, but was otherwise mild. Lily breathed more freely.

"Shake hands with my friend, Mr. William Dolan," said Burton.

It was their first intimation that Burton was not alone. He stepped aside to allow his friend to come forward. In spite of their manners the twins' eyes opened very wide and they could not forbear exchanging a glance of astonishment; for Mr. Dolan was a wonderful sight, perfect in every detail, the embodiment of the swell dresser they had dreamed of before Burton appeared on their horizon. He was about Burton's size, but younger, and according to the standard of the twins, extremely good looking. Poor Burton looked as heavy as a day laborer beside him.

After duly shaking hands with the twins, Mr. Dolan seated himself beside Lily, while Burton took the chair next to Calla. Lily was conscious of a double irritation with this arrangement. She was annoyed because Burton allowed the new-comer to sit beside her instead of taking that seat himself, and she was annoyed again because she could not take in the details of Bill Dolan's make-up without turning rudely in her seat. Calla was free to gaze openly at the splendor.

Burton sent back the pear cider and ordered lemonade for the twins. Lily felt that she ought to be angry with him, but to her shame she found herself admiring him instead for the cool way in which he had ignored her command never to approach them again. Bill Dolan did not talk, but his actions were eloquent. He blew his nose into his mauve handkerchief, he shot his cuffs, he unbuttoned his coat the better to display a startling waistcoat. Bill ran to purple; handkerchief, shirt and cravat were of a shade. The twins were dying to see if he had on purple socks as well. Bill's hair was brushed to a degree and an odor of violets permeated the atmosphere every time he shook out his handkerchief. He accepted the twins' admiration as a matter of course; Bill was delighted with himself.

When the band struck up Bill asked Calla for a dance and Lily and Burton were left together. They avoided each other's eyes.

"Will you dance with me?" asked Burton, in a guarded tone.

"If you wish," returned Lily, no less noncommittal than he.

They two-stepped solemnly through the number in Hilgenreiner's best manner, without exchanging a single word. Naturally the dance broke the ice and thenceforward the quartette got along famously. Calla and Lily scarcely recognized each other, they became so gay and talkative. Mr. Dolan proved to be as entertaining as he was decorative. Only Burton seemed to have a secret anxiety. After a number of dances Bill Dolan started a sort of oration.

"Although I ain't had the pleasure of knowing you ladies for long," he said, mopping his face a good deal and glancing nervously at Burton from time to time, "I feel like I was an old friend, being as I—that is because I——"

Bill stopped and gazed anxiously around.

"He seems to be stuck," remarked Burton, scornfully. "I guess he wants to say it's because he heard so much about you from me."

"Sure! That's it!" cried Bill, taking new heart. "My friend Burton can't talk about nothing else. Why, when he gets going about the O'Heraghty twins he gets so—so—I mean so elegant——"

"Eloquent," interrupted Burton.

"Well, eloquent, then," said Bill, glaring back. "What's the difference? If you want me to go on——"

"Can't you keep still, Burton!" said Calla, severely. "It's a perfectly dandy speech. Don't pay any attention to him, Mr. Dolan."

"Well, the long and the short of it is," continued that young man, visibly cheered by encouragement from this quarter, "I wanted to ask if you wouldn't mind if I made a regular fourth at this here party?"

Calla and Lily assured him they would be delighted.

"And, what's more," Bill went on, getting very red and fidgety again, "I wanted to find out, that is to ask in a way meaning no offense; I wanted to ask Miss Calla O'Heraghty—in the presence of her sister—if she would keep company with me."

The twins looked hard at the table and blushed in unison, but for a different reason it may be hazarded. Calla was the first to look up. She glanced shyly at Burton.

"If he doesn't mind," she said.

"Bless you, my children!" said Burton, sheepishly.

"Well, that's settled!" exclaimed Mr. Dolan with great satisfaction. "And here's a waltz to clinch the bargain. Come on, Cal."

Lily continued to stare at the table. She was of three minds, whether to scold, or cry, or laugh.

"Well?" questioned Burton, experimentally when they were left by themselves.

She looked at him with deep reproach. "It was all a put-up job!" she said.

"What of it?" said Burton, doggedly.

"It isn't square to Calla!"

"Ain't he a good sort of chap?"

Lily was constrained to admit that he was.

"Earns first-class wages for a kid, too," added Burton.

"I'm afraid he spends it all on his back," suggested Lily.

"Ah!" growled Burton with his most nang-dog air. "I set him up his clothes. Them are what I bought for myself."

"Oh, Burton Shevlin!" she cried, horrified. Nevertheless she let him take her hand under the table.

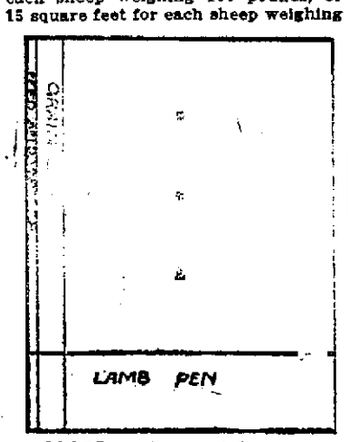
"'Shake hands with my friend, Mr. William Dolan.'"

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

HOUSING THE SHEEP

Sheep require good shelter if they are to be profitable. If the flock is left out in driving rains and bad storms the fleece becomes wet through the sheep chilled, and colds, snuffles and other disorders follow. Sheep will endure almost any amount of cold if they are dry.

The barn need be only one thickness of matched boards except when winter lambs are raised in the north then quarters warm enough to prevent the chilling of the new-born lambs are needed. Ventilation of sheep sheds is necessary, but direct drafts on the sheep must always be avoided. The space should be about 10 square feet of floor surface for each sheep weighing 100 pounds, or 15 square feet for each sheep weighing



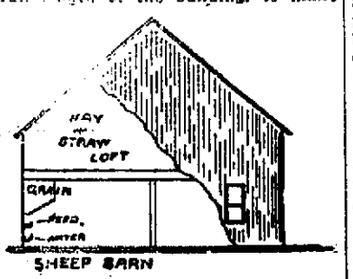
SHEEP BARN 32x40

150 pounds. A barn or shed 20 x 40 feet will therefore be required for a flock of 80 sheep weighing 100 pounds each. From 18 to 24 inches rack space will be needed by each sheep.

Following is a description of a barn 32 x 40 feet, which provides in a most convenient way for storage space for the hay and grain to be used in feeding. The barn has solid walls on three sides with the wall of the lower story portable on the pasture side, so that it can be thrown open during the summer time, and serve as a shade and shelter for the sheep from the hot sunshine or from storm.

The feed and water-troughs can be either one above the other, or one larger trough, may be partitioned off to answer for both.

The grain-bin is narrow, and the full length of the building, to make



SHEEP BARN

Side View.

the feeding of the grain as easy as possible. A loft for hay, straw or fodder is provided for overhead, and the grain-bin hangs from the ceiling thus saving space.

The slanting bottom on the grain-bin permits it to be cleaned easily.

The ceiling below is 8 feet in the clear and the walls 16 feet to the eaves.

GOOD FARMING.

The owner of our farm and another man besides myself and a sixteen-year-old boy as chore boy and messenger, farm 160 acres of land and farm it right too. In the spring we put four good horses on a riding plow or three on the big disc and keep them hustling along. We harrow mostly with four horses, because in this way one man and the team can cover nearly as much ground as two men and two teams. We hitch two horses to the drill and always use a two-horse riding cultivator for the corn.

When haying time comes we use a hay-loader and a side-delivery rake and the hay-fork with the horse on the end of the rope makes the job comparatively easy.

Sometimes we help out a neighbor and he gives us a lift later. I notice that the Boss always takes care of his own hay and grain first before he works out any trade. Somehow, he seems to be always a little ahead of our neighbors so that this arrangement works well. Our grain is always stacked, although some of our neighbors thresh right out of the field. This saves time, but our Boss seems to think that wheat that goes through a sweat in the stack keeps better in storage. Our threshing is done by a man with his own machine and crew. So completely does the thresher man take this job off our hands, that frequently only one man is left to our crew to check up the work done while the other two are at work on another part of the farm.—A Hired Man.

WHEN MAKING JELLY.

Glass jars should always be placed upon a cloth wet with cold water and out of a current of air when being filled with fruit to avoid breaking.

Be sure to fill the jar full to the brim, as there is generally a shrinkage when the air is excluded. Place the jars top down after sealing to make certain they are air tight.

Jelly will never mold if white paper cut to fit the glass and wet with alcohol or brandy is placed next to the jelly before the cover is put on the glass. Parafin is also good to cover jelly to prevent molding. Melt and run over the jelly or jam while hot, covering well.

Jellies and jams should be kept in a cool, dry place. Canned fruits must be stored where they will not freeze.

To insure being perfectly air-tight all canned fruits should be kept in sight a few days before being stored away for winter use.

TURNING WASTE PRODUCTS INTO VALUE

By J. E. Payne, Colorado.

The history of the settlement of Western Kansas and Western Nebraska shows that the people who kept milch cows were able to hold their claims and make themselves homes, while many of their neighbors who refused to be in partnership with the cow failed. This has been found true of the early settlers of Colorado and other states. Some people are able to get along without cows, but the chances are against the person who makes the attempt.

It seems to be one of the foundation principles of agriculture that no system can long be followed at a profit which does not make provision for returning to the land in some form the elements of fertility taken from it by the crops. So no system of farming has ever been successful for any great length of time in any climate which does not include the keeping of live stock as one of its important features. The successful man, be he manager of a farm or a factory, is the man who plans to turn waste products into value.

Kafir, milo, sorghum, millet, stock beets, stock melons, the straw from grain, corn stalks and all other rough feed which is produced on the farm is of a nature that market for it is extremely limited. And some variety of this rough feed is produced in large quantities in every community every year. So much is produced that if the growers tried to sell it all directly for cash, it would not bring enough to pay for hauling it to market. As much is produced forty miles from a railroad as in the community joining the shipping station.

The cow will furnish a home market for all the bulky feed which the farmer can raise, and will take it, delivered at his yard—paying about as much per ton as the care of her owner and his management will permit. The cream produced can be sold for cash, and the farm products will be marketed in concentrated form. What would have required a four-horse team to take to market can be hauled to market, when reduced to cream, in a one-horse buggy.

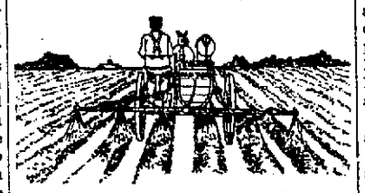
The income from dairy cows will depend upon the quality of the cows used, and the feed and care given them.

The cows found in many parts of the country may not bring large returns at first, but it will pay better to use them than to have none at all. The herd can be graded up in a few years and the quality of the calves raised from the beef-bred cows will partially compensate for the small returns in cream.

SPRAYING POTATOES.

The chief difficulty in spraying for the potato beetle seems to be that most growers postpone applying the poison until the beetles have obtained a good start upon the vines. The best time to kill them is immediately, or soon after they hatch.

The destructive season of the beetles upon late potatoes lies between July 1st and August 10th. The season of greatest distruction from blight upon late potatoes usually comes between August 15th and September 1st.


A Modern and Desirable Type of Potato-spraying Machine in Operation Will Spray 20 or 30 Acres Per Day.

Some farmers are deceived in thinking that they have the beetles under control when the large insects suddenly disappear. The fact is these beetles go into the ground to get their wings, and when the mature insect comes out they cause serious loss to the crop by chewing off the leaves and leaving the stems nearly stripped of foliage. They cannot be controlled at this stage.

ERRORS CAUSE CREAM TESTS TO VARY

Variation in tests has caused much dissatisfaction in the selling of cream. When the cream is from the same cows, which have been fed the same ration and milked by the same man, and when the same separator is used, the farmer naturally thinks the per cent of fat in the cream should remain the same.

Errors are often made in making tests, especially in taking the sample, but variations constantly occur that are due to other causes. The most common causes of these variations, as pointed out in a circular by Prof. C. H. Eckles, of the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station, Columbia, Mo., are as follows:

1. Variations in the speed of the separator.
2. Variation in temperature of milk separated.
3. Rate the milk flows into the machine.
4. Amount of water or skim milk used in flushing out the bowl.
5. Change in the richnesss of the milk separated.
6. Adjustment of the cream screw.

Change in the speed of the separator is the most common cause of variation. The greater the speed of the separator, the smaller the amount of cream and the higher the per cent of fat.

Again, the temperature of the milk separated varies on the farm from day to day. If cream tests 30 per cent when the milk is separated at 90 degrees, it may test as high as 40 per cent when separated at 70 degrees. Under average conditions on the farm, however, the variation in fat due to change of temperature will not amount to more than 3 to 4 per cent.

A third cause of variation is found in the rate at which the milk flows into the machine. If less than the regular quantity flows into the bowl, the tendency is to increase the per cent of fat in the cream.

The richness of the milk separated affects the richness but not the quantity of cream. The richnesss of a cow's milk depends on inheritance and can not be changed permanently by feed.

Small variations are likely to occur from the other causes suggested. By the use of an ordinary Babcock testing machine and by measuring the sample of cream into the test bottle with the same pipette as is used for measuring milk, any farmer can make a test of his cream that will satisfy him as to the accuracy of the test he receives from the cream buyer.

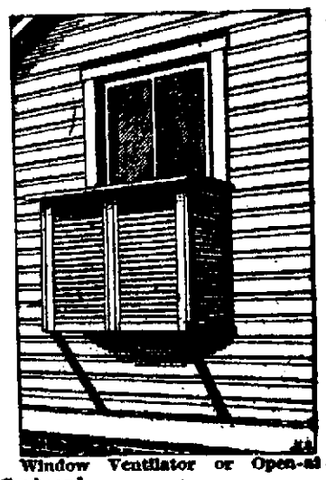
Trouble is like a cowardly man. It puts up a big bluff but shrinks as we approach it with determination.

Some men imagine they are honest just because they have no good chance to steal.

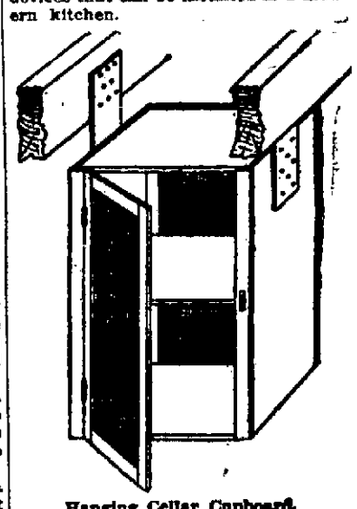
SMALL CONVENIENCES

In addition to the larger and more important facilities for lessening house work, there are many small devices, the greater number of which can be made at home at odd times and at a very small cost. One of these is a ventilated window or outside cupboard for the keeping of meats, vegetables, and other necessaries of the kitchen. This window consists of a sort of extension built on the side of the kitchen, generally occupying the lower half of a window, and is made of slatted blinds such as are used for shutters.

In fact, one pair of shutters cut in two in the middle will form the entire outer portion of the box. After


Window Ventilator or Open-air Cupboard.

nailing the blinds together a floor and roof are provided, and, if desirable, a shelf may be added about half way from the bottom. A top covering of tin or roofing paper is essential and should be put on over the boards. Before putting in the shelf the inside of this ventilated box should be lined with fly-screen wire to prevent flies and other insects getting in. After this device is installed in the lower half of a window it can be reached by simply raising the lower sash. By actual experience this has been found to be one of the greatest labor-saving devices that can be installed in a modern kitchen.


Hanging Cellar Cupboard.

Another similar device, known as the hanging cellar cupboard can be made from an ordinary store box, a pair of hinges, and two small pieces of fly screen, the entire cost not exceeding 60 cents. Two sides of the box are covered with netting, one side being in the form of a door. Some of the boards removed from the box are used to form the frame of the door while the remainder will form the shelf and supports. When completed the outfit is suspended to the joists at a convenient place in the cellar.

This is an improvement over the old form of hanging shelfs and may be used for the storage of cooked meats and foods. It has certain advantages even where an ice box is maintained. Where any meat or vegetable has been boiled and it is desirable to let it stand to cool, it may be safely placed either in the ventilated window or in the hanging cupboard in the cellar without fear of molestation by flies, and at the same time all steam and odors are given an opportunity to escape.

CROP CONDITIONS.

According to estimates of the Department of Agriculture the following were the crop conditions in the United States on June 1st.

The area sown to spring wheat is about 19,742,000 acres, or 1,349,000 acres (7.3 per cent) more than sown last year. The condition of spring wheat on June 1 was 92.8, as compared with 95.2 on June 1, 1909, 95.0 on June 1, 1908, and 93.0 the June 1, average of the past ten years.

The condition of winter wheat on June 1 was 80.0, as compared with 82.1 on May 1, 1910, 80.7 on June 1, 1909, 86.0 on June 1, 1908, and 81.9 the June 1 average of the past ten years.

The condition of rye on June 1 was 90.6, against 91.3 on May 1, 1910, 88.6 on June 1, 1909, 91.3 on June 1, 1908, and 89.9 the June 1 average of the past ten years.

The area sown to oats is about 34,380,000 acres, or 1,176,000 acres (3.5 per cent) more than the area sown last year. The condition of the crop on June 1 was 91.0, as compared with 88.7 on June 1, 1909, 92.9 on June 1, 1908, and 85.4 the June 1 average of the past ten years.

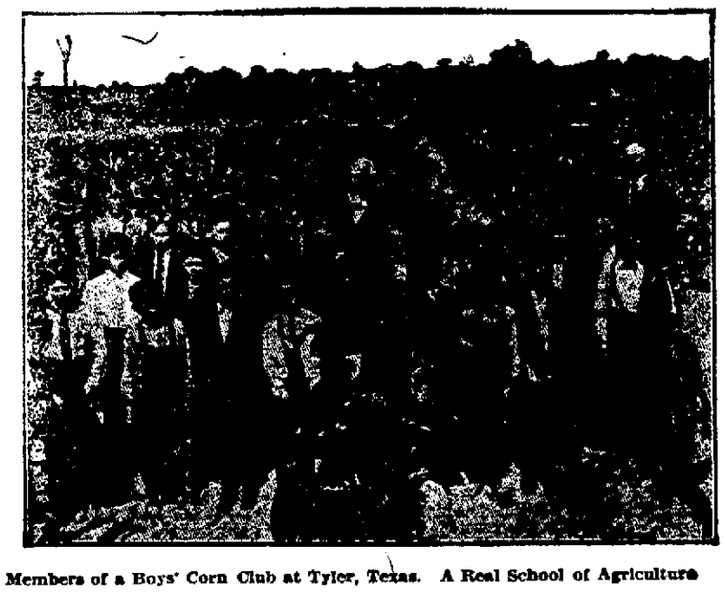
The area sown to barley is about 7,057,000 acres, or 46,000 acres (0.7 per cent) more than the area sown last year. The condition of the crop on June 1 was 89.6, as compared with 90.6 on June 1, 1909, 88.7 on June 1, 1908, and 90.5 the June 1 average of the past ten years.

SCOURS IN CALVES.

Scours is a disease caused by indigestion and generally comes from feeding too much dry feed without change. Put the calf on a grain ration and feed a bran mash every day for a week. Turnips and other roots are also good in cases of this kind. For cattle a small dose of castor oil about 2 ounces, combined with an ounce of laudanum given in a little linseed gruel is a good remedy.

CREATING A LOVE OF THE FARM

By S. A. Knapp.


Members of a Boys' Corn Club at Tyler, Texas. A Real School of Agriculture

One of the greatest problems before the American people has been how to interest in rural life and attach to the farm the young man who has acquired a liberal education and displayed a capacity for leadership. The loss of rural leaders by emigration to the city has been one of the most serious retrogressive factors in our whole civilization. The Farmers' Cooperative Demonstration Work has solved the problem. These young men left the farm because they were repelled by the hardships, excessive toil, and meager gains on the farm and were allured by a seemingly greater oportunity to acquire wealth, influence, and position in the city. The demonstration work undertakes to create in the schoolboy a love of the farm and a new hope by showing the wonderful possibilities of the soil when properly managed and the ease with which wealth and distinction are achieved in rural life when science and art join hands. This is worked out by the cooperation of the demonstration workers, the county superintendent of public instruction, and the rural teachers.

The superintendent and teachers organize the schoolboys over 10 years of age into clubs; the demonstration work furnishes the plan of organization and the instructions (which the boys agree to observe); the respective parents furnish land, teams, and implements; the merchants and bankers provide the prizes, and the local papers give the publicity. Each boy must personally work 1 acre under the same regulations governing all other contestants. The result of 300 to 400 boys entering such a contest in a county arouses intense interest. The boy learns the best way to raise corn or cotton and his appreciation of the farm is greatly enhanced.

The boys in the corn contest of one county in Mississippi last year averaged a production of 74 bushels of corn per acre, while the farmers averaged less than 20. In South Carolina one boy raised 152½ bushels on a measured acre, while the state average was 16.

GREEN FEED FOR POULTRY IN THE SUMMER.

I regard green feed as absolutely necessary to the welfare of poultry, old and young both summer and winter. Where fowls are kept confined it must be supplied to them and where they have full liberty it may be fed to them with profit during the months when vegetation is somewhat burned by the heat.

A letter from a friend exactly coincides with the experience. He writes that last summer he had a batch of rape which he cut and fed to his hogs. He says his hens ate this rape as greedily as they would if they had not been shut up where they could not be out to find grass for themselves. I have noticed this more than once.

Throw out a lot of fresh lettuce leaves where the hens can get it and they will eat it up clean. Cabbage stumps thrown out to the hens will be picked clean, even where the hens run at large.

Those who must keep their hens confined will find that a small plat of rape will furnish a large quantity of green feed during the summer.

It will be large enough to begin cutting in five or six weeks and as soon as it is cut off will throw up new shoots thus renewing itself constantly, so the same ground may be cut over time after time.

Lettuce or dandelions make a very good green feed for laying hens or growing chicks. There seems to be some medicinal property about both these vegetables which promotes good health in the fowls.

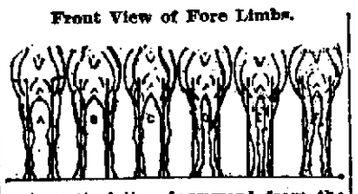
Both are easily grown and furnish a good supply of feed if the tops are cut off instead of pulling the plants out by the roots when gathering the feed.

Turnips and beet tops, mustard, pea vines and all other tender green stuff will be relished, and save much feed of a more costly kind—Miller Purvis.

Pure air in the sleeping rooms is the cheapest thing that God supplies to his people. Yet many people shut it out as though it costs a dollar a lungful.

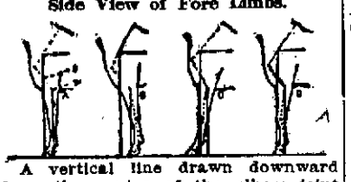
CORRECT POSITION OF HORSES' LIMBS

Front View of Fore Limbs.



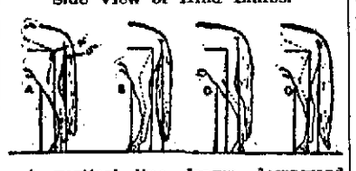
A vertical line downward from the point of the shoulder should fall upon the center of the knee, cannon, pastern and foot. Cut A represents the right conformation, the others represent common defects.

Side View of Fore Limbs.



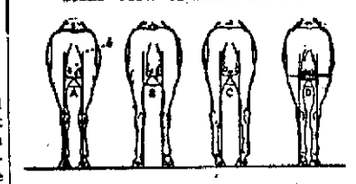
A vertical line drawn downward from the center of the elbow joint should fall upon the knee and pastern joints and back of the foot. And a vertical line drawn downward from the middle of the arm should fall upon the center of the foot. Cut A represents the right conformation. B shows the foot placed too far back; C, too far forward; D, "knee sprung."

Side View of Hind Limbs.



A vertical line drawn downward from the hip joint should fall upon the center of the foot and divide the gaskin in the middle; and a vertical line drawn from the point of the buttock should coincide with the angle of the hock and pastern joints. Cut A represents right conformation. B, C and D represents common defects.

Rear View of Hind Limbs.



A vertical line drawn downward from the point of the buttock should fall upon the center of the hock, cannon, pasterns and foot. Cut A represents conformation.

TO FORCE EARLY MOULTING.

To bring about early moulting, confine the fowls in their various quarters about August 1st, and for 10 days only allow them 1-4 of their usual rations. During this time they lose flesh and stop laying.

Then liberate and feed them all the corn, oats, peas, sunflower seed and wheat they will eat. This causes a rapid moult and the new feathers start at once. The hens soon recover from the process and begin to lay regularly about October 1st.

The ration for laying hens should not be too heavy but should be varied at frequent intervals. With your grain ration animal food such as ground fresh meat and bones, is essential. Some green food too must be given. Experiments at the New York Station showed that the product of eggs from hens fed on corn meal was from 28 to 57 per cent greater than from hens kept on a more nitrogenous ration.

CARE OF CUCUMBERS.

Cucumbers for pickling may be planted as late as the middle of July.

Bordeaux mixture, 3 ounces to a gallon of water, is an effective remedy for the yellow-stripped beetle which attacks cucumbers, melons and squashes in the early summer and is also the preventive for blight.

If you have only a few vines the bugs may be brushed into a shallow pan and at once transferred to a pail of water containing a tablespoonful of kerosene, which finishes them. This can only be done very early in the morning or after sundown. They are very active during sunshine, but semi-dormant in the early hours of the day.

Its hard work fighting the weeds these days, but they are just as troublesome to our neighbors in the next township.

GOOD BUTTER MAKING.

Every butter maker knows the importance of using a good butter worker. Without it the butter habitually contains too much water probably too large a quantity of casein.

The chief point of the butter worker is to get the water out and also to enable the produce to be made up into a good and consistent sample.

But trouble is often caused by the fact of the butter adhering to the worker, arising from a want of cleanliness in that utensil.

The chief cause of this adherence is that the wood is saturated with the greasy material owing either to incomplete washing or the water not being hot enough.

To get rid of this grease use a certain quantity of hydrochloric acid diluted with four times its quantity of water.

This should cover the worker for twelve hours and then it should be thoroughly scrubbed, then washed in boiling water and finally receive a cold douche.

A CHEAP HOG HOUSE.

A very convenient hog house may be constructed in the side of a hill without much expense.

If the hill slopes to the south so much the better. An excavation can be made in the side of the hill the desired size of the house. The dirt may be thrown out so as to form an embankment to the north, east and west.

Posts can be set into the ground and 2x4 pieces nailed to them upon which boards for the covering may rest. The roof should slant to the north, so that the sun may shine under as far as possible.

Good ventilation must be provided at the top and draughts shut out.

This will be an excellent place for brood sows to farrow in, for they will be protected from the weather—W. D. Neale, Missouri.

RAIL FENCE PHILOSOPHY.

The owl isn't as smart as the blue jay but because he keeps his mouth shut he has created a reputation for wisdom far beyond his deserts.

The hill ahead always looks steeper than it really is and August weather is generally a little hotter than any we ever experienced.

WEANING THE SPRING PIGS

By W. H. Underwood.

The age at which pigs can be weaned is indefinite. The time depends largely upon their thrift, the season of the year, the accommodation and the feed one has for them. I do not consider it advisable to wean pigs before they are two months old, I prefer more, to less age.

I generally wean my early pigs in May, as I like to raise fall litters from a portion of the sows. Sows can ordinarily be bred within a week after the pigs are taken away.

Sows that farrow in June will be too late to breed for fall farrow. It has been my custom to let these run with the sows until they wean themselves.

I prefer to have my sows with litters in as small bunches as possible prefer a house and small yard with plenty of grass for each sow. If they are thus divided, and any of the pigs get out of order, you at once know what litter it is, and feed accordingly.

Watch the little pigs closely and if they look thin and hungry see that their mother is better fed and swilled. As it is next to impossible to raise a litter of pigs without some of them getting the scours at one time or another, I will give my treatment for this ailment, which has proven successful to me.

I watch them closely, and if any of them are too loose at the next feeding I dissolve a teaspoonful of copperas, in a little warm water and feed it to the sow in her swill. If the first dose does not prove effective, I give another the following day.

When the pigs get from two to four weeks old I fence off a corner in the yard, where the dam cannot go, and give the pigs all the shelled corn they will eat.

As soon as they are accustomed to coming for the corn I begin by feeding a little fresh milk diluted one-half with water. I begin with one cupful and increase the amount as they learn to drink.

As the stomach of a little pig is as sensitive and delicate as that of a child it is very important that no milk is left in the trough from the previous feed as it tends to sour the trough and the new milk.

After I have the pigs eating and drinking, so they will come when called and their stomach thoroughly accustomed to the feed they are ready to wean.

All the swill fed to pigs under three months of age should be sweet, and then not too much of that; have at various times fed much soaked feed, but have discarded it for dry shelled corn and dry oats. I prefer dry feed for two reasons.

In soaking corn, oats, ground or mill feed, it is almost impossible to keep the feed sweet in warm weather unless one has plenty of boiling water and rinse the barrels at each feed.

If the feed is soaked, the pigs will swallow whole or half-kernels without chewing the feed, thus not being properly mixed with saliva it is hard to digest, and may sour the stomach, while the dry grain is thoroughly chewed or ground.

GOOD EXERCISE.

There is no harm in pigs rooting if they are in a field where rooting will do no harm. Pigs can secure much feed by rooting and the exercise will do them good. Where troublesome roots infest the soil they will often eradicate them if allowed to do so. The fattening hog should not be allowed to root, as the exercise consumes too much feed and energy.

If we would only do our thinking before acting we would save a lot of brain fag later on.

HELPFUL HINTS.

The disc is a better implement than the plow for breaking up sod in the orchard.

Unleached wood ashes sown broadcast in the orchard will prove beneficial.

Rub off the water sprouts between the thumb and finger as soon as they appear.

Watch the pear trees for blight and cut it out clear down to the sound wood, disenfect your knife with carbolic acid frequently or sound wood will be affected.

RENOVATING OLD TREES.

The apple trees in many orchards have become what some writers term unthrifty, hide-bound, have stopped bearing and appear unthrifty, so that the branches will grow but very little if at all from year to year and the trees will yield but small crops of inferior fruit.

During the summer months when the new wood is forming it is an excellent plan to rub or peel the old bark from the ground to the first limbs, and a new, smooth and healthy bark will appear and many times this will have so salutary an effect that the old tree will go to bearing.

We have seen trees treated in this manner with very satisfactory results, especially when the trees are not too old or were not injured by removing the old bark.

A number of years ago we made a night pasture for our cows by enclosing one of our orchards with a fence and kept from thirty to forty cows in this orchard nights and fed them soiling crops out of the stable and they kept the old bark well rubbed off from the trees and left a large amount of fertility on the land, and from this orchard we have harvested some of the best crops of apples that we ever grew, and we believe that it has been due entirely to utilizing it for night pasture that brought about the change.

Let both mind and body be attuned to nature's harmonies and symphonies that the whole person may be rounded, mentally, morally and physically into the highest type of womanhood and manhood.

For Every Boy and Girl

The Odd Event and Championship.

By Parmalee McFadden.

"DON'T care if they have," declared Jessie Folsom, vehemently, throwing another pillow on the end of the lounge, so that she could sit up and more comfortably enter into the discussion, which was waxing warm in the "common" room in the third story of North Hall—"Third North" it was usually called. "I don't care if they have. I claim that the character of our victories outweighs theirs; and at the best—I mean at the worst—it is only a tie. And, besides, I don't favor leaving it to Miss Caldwell, because she is all for outdoor games, while two of our athletic victories were in the gym."

"YES, I CAN," SAID POLLY, JUMPING UP FROM THE LOUNGE.

This emphatically delivered opinion was in reply to Lou Winslow's remark that the Solars had won in as many contests as the Polars. The "Solars" included those girls who roomed in the South Hall located to the south of the main recitation-building in the Grovemoor School for Girls, of which Miss Adeline Caldwell was principal—and had been when some of the mothers of her present pupils went to school there. The "Polars" included those in North Hall. The two halls were independent as regards their dormitories and dining-rooms, but all the classroom and gymnasium work was in common. In the main, the girls were loyal to the set in which Miss Caldwell had placed them, and this loyalty grew as the months went on. Naturally a friendly rivalry sprang up between the two halls.

It was now the end of October, and nearly all the old girls had come back, and there were but few newcomers. Custom in the school had set the day of the last cross-country run as the ending of the "Contest year," and the debit and credit of all events dating from the previous October were contrasted.

The discussion which was now going on in Third North was by all the girls of North Hall, called the day after the cross-country run, which had been won by South after a hard contest. Ethel Simmons, one of the young "day" scholars, had, that morning, brought over from South Hall a letter claiming the championship and asking the Polars what course they intended to take to meet their claims to this coveted honor. Lou Winslow had reminded the meeting that each side had won an equal number of events, the result being—for South: Hockey, Oratorical Contest, Tennis, and Cross-Country Run; while North had to her credit Basket-ball, Golf, Gymnasium Team Work, and Debate. Jessie Folsom had been on the golf-team and in the debate, and no doubt the memory of the work required to win made her estimate at their full value the victories gained. Hence her belief that the balance was in their favor.

The discussion grew warm, and after nearly an hour's conference nothing further seemed to have been arrived at than that North had triumphed over her rivals—an opinion that each Polar had already held before she entered the room.

The strain of the fruitless discussion was wearing on some, and it was apparent that the meeting would break up if something was not done before long.

Louise Winslow was acting as chairman, and her eyes roamed about the room looking for help. They rested on Mary Flanders, who was coiled up in a wicker chair at the back of the room. "Polly Flinders," almost shouted the chairman, addressing that individual by the name the girls had given her soon after she had come to the school, "you haven't said a blessed word the whole afternoon. Haven't you an idea? What's the use of being on the golf-team if you can't help out in a simple thing like this? Can't you give us a suggestion?"

"Yes, I can," said Polly, jumping up from the lounge and leaning on the table around which the most of the girls were sitting. "I think I have a good suggestion but I don't believe any of you will take it. You don't want Miss Caldwell to decide the matter, and you won't draw lots. Now I propose that we leave it to John." (John was the head gardener of the grounds.) "We all know he is fair."

Cries of "Oh! oh!" met this statement, for it was well known that old John, who had formerly been green-keeper on a Scotch golf-course, had coached Polly, and would have caddied for her in the tournament if he had not been ruled out at the last minute as being a "professional." Polly gleaned from this unanimous expression that the proposition was not acceptable. Indeed, she had not expected it would be.

"Well," she went on, "if you don't care for that, what do you say to this? I have been thinking of a plan for some fun this fall, and I don't see why we can't have the fun and at the same time settle this much-vexed question to the satisfaction of our friends the enemy. We are now in the midst of that delectable season much looked forward to by every man, woman, and child who has the manhood, womanhood, and childhood" (Polly was growing eloquent) "to call himself a man, woman, and child—I mean or child— the harvest-time of the forest. Stripped of all its verbiage—I mean foliage— and getting down to the kernel, so to speak, I refer to the nutting season. Doesn't that thrill you? But, honestly, joking aside, what do you say to challenging South to a nutting contest? Don't faint! It isn't intellectual, but it will be novel."

"Hurrah for Polly!" was the chorus that greeted this proposition. The relief was shared by all; and in the enthusiasm the meeting began anew, and before it adjourned the details had been worked out. They were simple. The challenge to South was to a contest of nut-gathering, to begin the next Saturday, thirty girls on a side, to start from the school at two o'clock and to be back at five-thirty, sharp. Nothing was to be counted but chestnuts and hickory-nuts, and four quarts of hickory-nuts were to equal one quart of chestnuts in the final measuring.

The challenge was accepted, and then began seven days of preparation for this novel "event," in which no previous training or mental qualities would render any assistance unless they were the keenness of observation and the memory of those who had "located" trees in their frequent rambles about the rolling country in the midst of which the school was situated.

Every man-servant and maid-servant on the premises was questioned as to the whereabouts of nut-trees; each side seeking information from every person who could possibly be of help. Long walks of inspection were taken. The teachers were in great demand as chaperons to accompany small groups from both sides—each with a different teacher, of course—to call upon neighboring farmers to learn all they knew on the subject and to get their permission to gather the nuts should any trees be on their place. One crusty old farmer, on whom a small party of Polars led by Jessie Folsom called, utterly refused his permission until Jane Olcott, in despair, offered to return him any nuts they might gather on his farm, after they had been measured at the school. And the offer was accepted.

"The stingy old thing!" Jessie said as she left the house; "I've half a mind to pick out all the worm-eaten ones to give him."

It was fun to see the rival groups scouting the country in search of information. On one occasion a North and a South group approached a farmhouse from opposite directions, and a sprinting-match was inaugurated on the spot to reach the house first—only to find that a half-hour previously the farmer had "crossed his breath" and solemnly promised a third group of "Miss Caldwell's young ladies" not to tell anybody else what he knew. Whether these earlier callers were Solars or Polars of course he could not say.

At last Saturday came, bright and crisp. Impromptu bags of muslin had been sewed up; the kitchen had been drawn upon for small salt and flour bags. Helen Robbins and Louise Sinclair, the most ambitious among the Solars, had each ripped up one end of a small lounge-pillow and hopefully displayed them to encourage other South girls by what they had set for themselves as their "stint."

The group from South Hall, headed by Catharine Stearns, with Lou Winslow leading the North contingent, assembled before the entrance of Recitation Hall. Miss Caldwell had heartily entered into the contest, and stood with watch in hand. At the stroke of two she gave the word "Go!" and that assemblage of girls scattered as if a bomb had been exploded on the lawn. Each side had recorded the reports of each of its scouting parties during that week, and small groups had been assigned certain "covers" in which to hunt, and had been given directions about other places to which they were to repair after having exhausted their first assignment. As might have been expected, certain trees were known to both sides, and lively contests were being fought out in half a dozen places at once. Perhaps the greatest fun was when one group would make for a tree unknown to the other side. It was amusing to see some hold back, not wishing to disclose a particularly rich "find" to the others.

Jessie Folsom drew Mary Flanders to one side as Louise Sinclair and Alice Gordon came along.

"Walk slowly, Polly, and let those Solars get ahead," she said; "I know two simply gorgeous chestnut-trees over by that big boulder; and you don't have to crack the burrs, either. I found them yesterday. We'll take in our regular trees later." The other girls, seeing them fall back, of course suspected something of the truth, and they held back too. Then Jessie and Polly forged ahead and started on a run. Louise and Alice, fearing lest the others might be after the trees they were assigned to, hurried after the two North girls and soon passed them. When they were out of sight, Jessie and Polly walked over to the boulder and began in earnest.

What went on at a score of other places within a mile radius of the school can be imagined. Here there would be North and South girls gathering nuts side by side; over there, a group energetically scouring the ground for the easiest gathered before their "find" should be discovered by any rivals who might be in sight and who might have met with poor luck at their trees.

Everywhere there was a mad rush and intense excitement. Helen Robbins, justifying South Hall's faith in her "divining" powers, had at her first tree filled a modest bag, and was using her tam-o'-shanter, which seemed to reach a limitless depth as the growing weight of nuts stretched the loose wool into a veritable knit bag. Almost in every case the harvest had been underestimated, and every available pocket was brought into requisition.

As the town clock sounded five preparations were made for the return. Some struck across country, regardless of "No trespassing" signs, in the hope of being able to locate some "un-chartered" tree that had escaped the others, and so get a fleeting five minutes of especially rich picking.

The first to arrive at the school was Lou Winslow, bowed down with a ton of nuts, as it seemed to her—in reality but five quarts, the record of the day. In a few minutes three South girls came up, proudly displaying their burdens. Lou's heart sank within her as she feared that each had more than she. Polly Flinders's big bag encouraged her, but thereafter her spirits rose and fell as the other girls deposited their pickings on the porch, on either side of the steps. A few minutes before five-thirty the last girl had come panting up the steps and thrown herself on a piazza chair.

Miss Caldwell was there to meet them, and at once sent for John to bring his measure from the stable. In the meantime the chestnuts were being sorted from the hickory-nuts.

When John arrived the measuring began—first with South's harvest. It seemed to the girls on both sides that John was exasperatingly slow as his clumsy hands filled and emptied the wooden quart measure.

"Why didn't you fill your peck measure from both lots?" said Lou Winslow as she viewed the huge piles of hickory-nuts, impatient at John's deliberateness, "and then use the quart measure for the rest?"

But John had begun, and nothing would stop him.

"Thirteen—yes, miss—fourteen—but it's—sixteen—too late now—seventeen—"

So they had to endure the agony of waiting. Miss Caldwell and several of the girls kept tally, and a shout went up from the South girls when John had called off "eighty-four, and that's all."

"First class in mental arithmetic stand up," announced Helen Robbins.

"If one quart of chestnuts equals four quarts of hickory-nuts, how many quarts of chestnuts will eighty-four quarts of hickory-nuts equal?"

That was easy, and a chorus of voices replied, "Twenty-one."

North's contribution was then measured and showed but sixty-eight quarts, an equivalent of seventeen quarts of chestnuts.

Then John began on South's chestnuts, which amounted to twenty-eight quarts, giving the total South score as equivalent to forty-nine quarts of chestnuts.

But that meant nothing until North's final measuring. Now the excitement was intense, and when John had measured thirty quarts it seemed as if the girls would go wild.

"Thirty quarts and the seventeen from our hickory-nuts make forty-seven. Two more quarts will tie them! Oh, why didn't we stay just five minutes longer at that last tree, Polly?" said Jessie Folsom, in despair.

How many quarts were there in that scattered remnant of a pile? That was the question in each mind. No one could guess, and nothing remained but to endure John's maddening deliberation.

The girls crowded around the old man until he had barely room in which to work. It seemed as if he were slower and clumsier than ever.

"Hurry, hurry, John!" they kept urging.

The old fellow's eyes twinkled, and, if the truth were known, he was no less excited than the contestants.

But all things have an end, and at last he had gathered in every stray chestnut in sight. Straightening up, he held in his hand a partly filled measure, and estimating by the markings on the inside the fractions of a quart, announced what every one by this time had known: "thirty-one and a half for the North young ladies."

"Hurrah!" cried thirty excited voices from the South end of the steps. Caps were flung in the air, and such a hugging and dancing went on among that jubilant contingent that you might have thought bedlam had been let loose.

"Hurrah! Won by a pint! Hurrah for Old South!" And Catharine Stearns and Alice Gordon ran over to their dormitory to run up the Solar's flag.

In the meantime Miss Caldwell was preparing the "official" score to be handed to the leaders of the respective contestants.

"It's perfectly disgusting," said Jessie Folsom, struggling to hide her disappointment. "They act like an infant-school."

"So they do," said Lou Winslow, who was standing by her; "and they have sent over to run up their flag. I'm just mad clear through," and she violently thrust both hands in the pockets of her jacket and started to walk off.

But in an instant she gave vent to a loud "Ouch!" and then, a moment later, she had run up the steps, shouting the while: "Hold on! Hold on! I've got some more nuts. We are not all in yet."

This announcement caused an immediate rally of the North girls, while their rivals were too busy celebrating their victory and congratulating one another to take much notice.

This is what had happened. When Lou had jammed her hands in her pockets she had thrust one of them through a hole in the lining, and had pricked her finger on a fragment of chestnut-burr In an instant she discovered that the vast recesses between the cloth and the lining were rich in chestnuts that had worked through an unsuspected hole of considerable size in the lining—a tear made larger by the weight of nuts with which the pocket had been stuffed.

Miss Caldwell stepped forward to investigate, and recognized the validity of the claim. By this time the South girls had begun to "take notice," and they pressed forward, fearing a recurrence of another tie. Again the measure, still containing North's previous three pints, was produced by John, and one by one Lou brought the truant chestnuts to light. If there had been excitement before, it would be hard to say what this was now. Higher and higher rose the level of the contents, until John announced that the measure was legally full.

"Is that all?" shouted the Polars as in one breath.

"No. I've got some more," Louise replied, almost too excited to speak. "The lining is open all the way around."

It took but a moment to pick up the front end of the jacket and shake the nuts down to where they could be reached by her hand, and in another minute she had pulled out a half-pint more.

Then it was North's turn.

The "disgusting" behavior of the Solars of a few minutes previous was repeated with interest, those erstwhile critics Lou and Jessie vying with the others in their wild jubilation.

"Hurrah!" went up the cry from thirty frenzied throats; "Hurrah for North! Won by a half-pint!"

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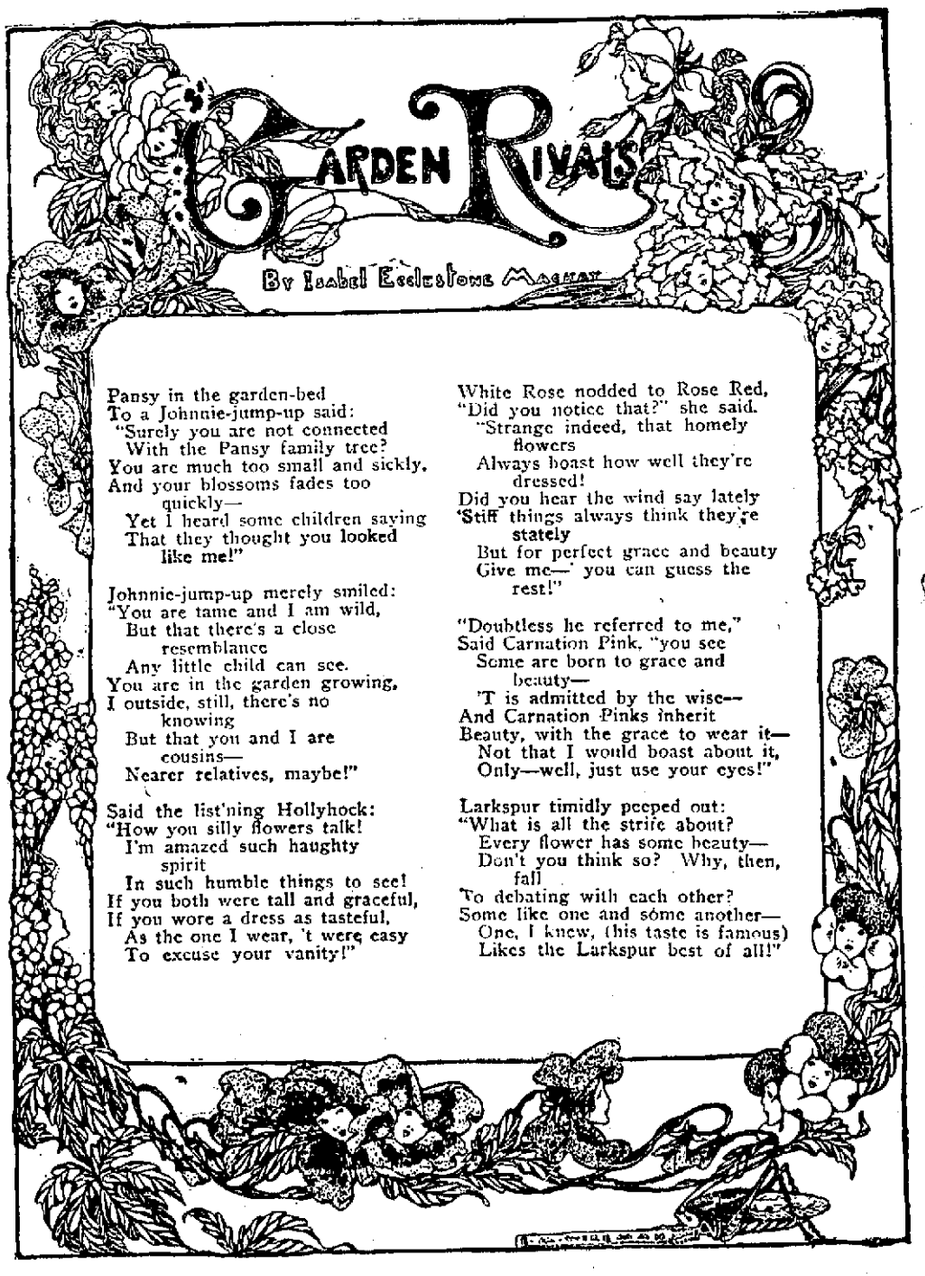


Pansy in the garden-bed
To a Johnnie-jump-up said:
"Surely you are not connected
With the Pansy family tree?
You are much too small and sickly,
And your blossoms fades too quickly—
Yet I heard some children saying
That they thought you looked like me!"

Johnnie-jump-up merely smiled:
"You are tame and I am wild,
But that there's a close resemblance
Any little child can see.
You are in the garden growing,
I outside, still, there's no knowing
But that you and I are cousins—
Nearer relatives, maybe!"

Said the list'ning Hollyhock:
"How you silly flowers talk!
I'm amazed such haughty spirit
In such humble things to see!
If you both were tall and graceful,
If you wore a dress as tasteful,
As the one I wear, 't were easy
To excuse your vanity!"

White Rose nodded to Rose Red,
"Did you notice that?" she said.
"Strange indeed, that homely flowers
Always boast how well they're dressed!
Did you hear the wind say lately
'Stiff things always think they're stately
But for perfect grace and beauty
Give me—' you can guess the rest!"

"Doubtless he referred to me,"
Said Carnation Pink, "you see
Some are born to grace and beauty—
'T is admitted by the wise—
And Carnation Pinks inherit
Beauty, with the grace to wear it—
Not that I would boast about it,
Only—well, just use your eyes!"

Larkspur timidly peeped out:
"What is all the strife about?
Every flower has some beauty—
Don't you think so? Why, then, fall
To debating with each other?
Some like one and some another—
One, I knew, (his taste is famous)
Likes the Larkspur best of all!"

EARLY AND LATE.

By W. S. Reed.

Go to bed early—wake up with joy;
Go to bed late—cross girl or boy.

Go to bed early—no pains or ills;
Go to bed late—doctors and pills.

Go to bed early—ready for play;
Go to bed late—moping all day.

Go to bed early—grow very tall;
Go to bed late—stay very small.

THE GREATEST ON EARTH TOMORROW

Circus Day With the Barnum and Bailey Big Shows on the Lot.

BIGGER AND BETTER; PARADE RESTORED

European Thrillers and Novelties Make Up the Arena Program.

THE SHOW GROUND.

The Barnum and Bailey shows will exhibit on the Van Buren street grounds. Main street, Pontiac street, Broadway, East Creighton avenue and Jefferson and Lewis street cars all pass near the show grounds. Leave cars at Main and Fulton streets and go north.

Tomorrow is the gala day—circus day—Barnum and Bailey's. Juvenile hearts have been going pit-a-pat for the last week and those of many an oldster have kept time with them, for the circus microbe is a mighty hard thing to eliminate once it gets into the system. For the past week the youngsters have experienced the delights of anticipation, and now all their dreams are to come true under the "big top." If parents and teachers have been troubled to account for the sudden wave of reformation that struck town just about the time the first circus posters were put up, the explanation will be clear when the boys and girls claim their reward in the form of requests for the price of admission to the big show. In some cases fond papas and mammas have been seriously worried about little Harold, because he washed his face several times a day, appeared at the table with his hair brushed and showed a disposition to do all kinds of jobs willingly and for a monetary consideration. Let the aforesaid parents be reassured. Harold has not been preparing for his entry beyond the pearly gates, but has been reinforcing his exchequer against the arrival of the circus. Today the circus is showing in Van Wert and comes here upon its own four special trains. The last train will prove of greatest interest, for this section will bring the elephants, camels, ring horses, zebras and what the circus folks term the "ted" stock. The earlier trains bring the tentage, cook house, draught horses, cages and the working force. The usual delegation of circus "bugs" and about every small boy in town will form themselves into a welcoming committee as has been done for lo, these many years. Immediately upon arrival detraining will begin and any housewives present who have had experience in May day moving will turn green with envy at the celerity and ease with which the circus impediments are handled. Breakfast over the work of getting out the street parade will be on. This is going to be "some parade" if we can believe the publicity man. It will be some two miles long and be a fitting prelude to the performances of the afternoon and night. It will start off with a quartet of buglers, immediately followed by a band chariot drawn by 24 Norman horses and wind up with the passing of the dear old calliope. Betwixt and between will be all things which go to make up a stunning circus cavalcade—beautiful horses and bee-you-ti-full-er riders, elephants, camels, zebras, bands, clowns, open dens and cages, chariots, floats—but what's the use of taking the edge off the whole affair. Put the best "bib and tucker" on the kiddies, get a good point of vantage and glory in it for "like a bridge o'dreams the circus connects youth and old age, across which troop like spectres the memories of other days. It will dispel for a moment many a pitiful tragedy of mature life and leave the dreamer but a boy again, when the future held neither shadows nor disappointments."

Promptly at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Edward Shipp, the equestrian director, will blow the whistle which will set the circus works in motion and for nearly three hours thereafter there won't be a dull moment under the huge canvases. The show starts off with a spectacular prelude typical of early Egyptian history enlisting the services of 1,000 people and being exceedingly rich in wardrobe and color effects. Then comes the circus proper, with over 100 displays splashed over three rings, two stages and a quarter-mile track. Most of the acts are new and from the foreign arenas. Jupiter, the balloon horse; Charlie the First, educated chimpanzee; La Belle Victoria, the Konyot family of Hungarian riders, Bradna and Derrick, the Davenports, the Siegrist-Silbon troupe, Clara Shipp, the DeKocks, the Mace Antony and Apollo troupes, Winston's seals, the musical elephants and the Nettie Carroll troupe are a few of the headliners and to finish off the feast of circus good things comes Desperado in the latest and best of circus "thrillers," making a headlong dive from the top of the tent and alighting upon his indurated diaphragm, altogether the most unconcerned among the thousands under the big tent. Our dear old friends, the clowns, will be found in force with new and up to the minute travesties and foolery. All the events will hum along at the typical circus clip and a rare entertainment is promised.

The circus zoo should not be overlooked for it has some unusual things to offer, among them a baby giraffe, not yet four months old, and a nursery department including baby lions, tigers, camels and kangaroos, together with fine specimens of the rhinoceros and hippopotamus and the more familiar animals. The performances are scheduled for 2 and 8 o'clock p. m., doors being opened at 1 and 7 o'clock. Throughout the day tickets may be bought at the D. & N. pharmacy at exactly the same prices charged upon the show grounds.

Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy

Great care should be exercised in the selection of a blood remedy—see that it does not contain mercury—this drug will work havoc with the stomach and derange the entire system.

Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy is not only free from mercury but from all other ingredients that are at all injurious.

It is composed of roots and herbs of known virtue—these most approved by medical men.

If you are in a weakened condition—blood impoverished—you can not do better than use this preparation—it will build you up in the shortest time possible. Ask us to show you this remedy.

$1.00 the Bottle.

Ask the Nyal Druggists.

Hutzell's Drug Store, 1402 West Main St.

Jacob Bill's Drug Store, 1401 E. Creighton Ave.

Clapesattle Drug Store, 2514 Broadway.

Zimmerman's Drug Store, 1312 Broadway.

Hoham's Drug Store, 1706 Calhoun St.

D. & N. Pharmacy, 624 Calhoun St.

Loesch Drug Store, Cor. Barr and Wayne Sts.

Meinzen Drug Store, 1129 Maumee Ave.

DR. SEAMAN
Osteopathic Physician
THIRD FLOOR— SHOAFF BLD
Specialty—Stomach, Liver, Bowels. Phone 2904. Res. 2762.

WHERE?

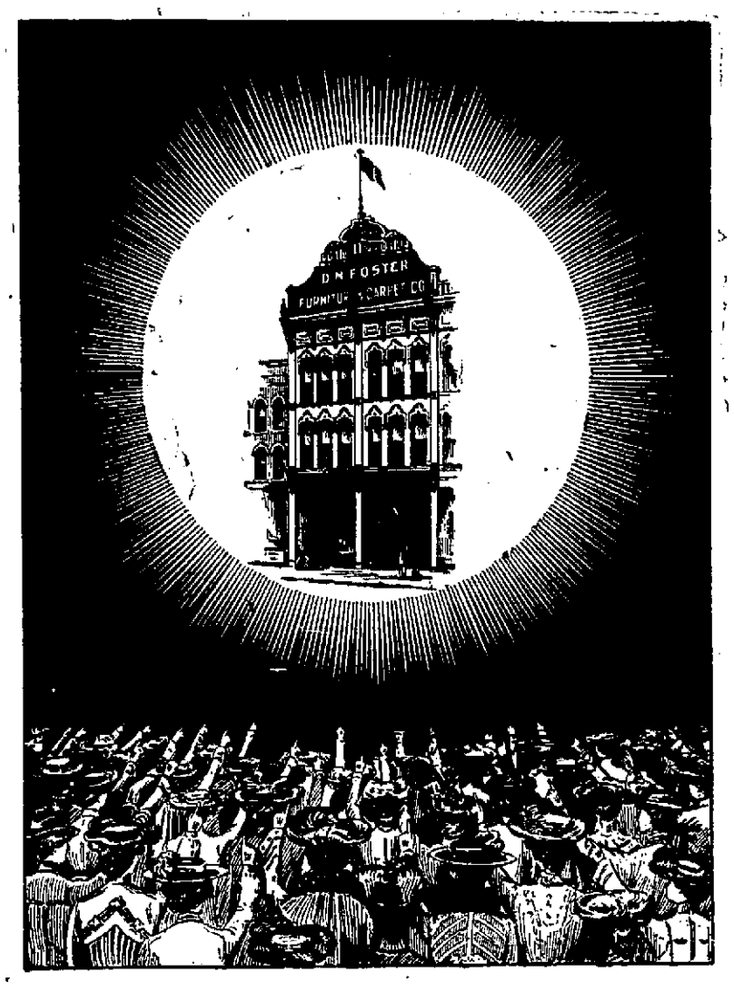
This store is on its 43rd year of prosperous merchandising in Fort Wayne.

Ours is the Rug Store of Fort Wayne. Our Carpet and Rug Department is the largest and by far the best selected of any in the city.

Of course you understand installment stores cannot be in it with the cash stores, when it comes to prices and fhe quality of goods.

$100 will go as far in buying a house keeping outfit of us as $125 to $150 will elsewhere.

Where can I find the Largest, the Handsomest and the Best Stock of Furniture and Carpets in Indiana and buy what I want for the least money?



The answer is unanimous. The fingers of one hundred thousand experienced housekeepers of Northern Ind. all point the way.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO.

A business does not grow continuously for nearly half a century unless conducted upon right principles.

Our buyers are now in the market for a two weeks' search for everything particularly attractive for the fall season.

That our customers may not have to go elsewhere to purchase their goods when they want a little credit, we gladly extend it to all prompt paying people.

Splendid bargains in summer furniture of all kinds, and in cottage rugs for the summer home.

The transfer of the offices of the Geyser Oil Tank company from the Shoaff building to the new home on Columbia street will take place tomorrow.

Walter Kavanaugh, clerk for the Motor Transfer company, attended the reunion in Roanoke yesterday of the Kavanaugh family.

Judge R. K. Erwin has returned home after spending three weeks in traveling through Texas and other middle western states.

J. E. Zerby, who has been for two years with the Copenolle photography store, has left for Rock Island, Ill., where he will visit for several weeks. Afterwards, he will leave for the west where he intends engaging in professional photography.

Police Captain Dickson, with his wife and daughter, is spending the day at Crooked lake with Stationmaster Henry Beyerle.

TRY THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMN

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Dreier Bros.

ATTENTION, BROTHER ELKS!

The Elks' special train to Detroit will leave the Wabash depot on Broadway, Thursday morning at 4 o'clock sharp. All brothers are requested to meet at the Elks' home at 3:30 o'clock and march to the depot.

12-2t **COMMITTEE.**

Big Auction Sale

Is Now Going On

Everything Is Being Slaughtered. Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Goods, Silks, Dry Goods, Notions

Special Auction Sale Wednesday

9:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Closed at 6 p. m. Wednesday only. Regular Daily Sales, 2 p. m. and 7 p. m.

You Lose Money if You Do Not Get Some of The Big Bargains

THE FAIR STORE

H. W. SEGRIST, Auctioneer

Special July Player Offer

$15 Down—$7.50 Per Month

Let us install a Player in your piano. You can now have good music in your home. You need no longer be content with the monotonous, expressionless playing you have tried to believe was music.

OUR NEW 88-NOTE PLAYER

Built in your present piano will give your children a musical education that no lessons will ever give. No change in your piano is necessary. A little door is placed in the front panel (see illustration), which may be closed when you want to play by hand.

SPECIAL—$15.00 Down and $7.50 Per Month.

During July we will install our new player for $250, including a player bench to match your piano and ten dollars worth of Music Rolls, payable $15.00 cash with order and balance at the rate of $7.50 per month.

FREE MUSIC ROLL EXCHANGE

We will also include our free exchange privilege, which enables you to exchange your Music Rolls as often as you like, and makes available our entire library of 3,000 rolls, free of expense to you.

LET US DEMONSTRATE

Our new player is up-to-date, playing the entire keyboard of 88 notes, and susceptible to all expression there is in piano music. Come in and operate this player and see the pianos in which it has been installed.

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE

The One-Price Safe Piano Store.

930 CALHOUN. FORT WAYNE, IND.

THE boy and the dog are having lots of fun, but how about the hose?

We carry a complete line of Rubber Hose, Hose Reels, Nozzles and Connections, Lawn Sprinklers, Sprinkling Cans. Please call.

H. Pfieffer & Son

E. Columbia St. 107 and 109

MULTIPLEX

A strong and substantial hose. Made in ½ in. and ¾ in., 5-ply and 7-ply.

Where Will You Spend Your Vacation?

It makes no difference where you go. THE SENTINEL can be mailed you every day.

No extra charge for mailing.

Send a forwarding order to the Circulation Department before leaving town.

Sentinel Want Ads. Pay. Sentinel Want Ads. Pay.

KING WHO WILL SOON BE OUT OF A JOB.

HIS MAJESTY, THE EMPEROR OF COREA.

Pekin, July 13.—Confidential advices from Korea state that Japan is rapidly increasing her military force in anticipation of the early promulgation of the annexation scheme. The most strict censorship is being exercised by the Japanese authorities upon telegrams and mails and even the correspondents of Japanese papers are not permitted to mention these happenings.

It is understood that the first step, according to the program of the Tokio authorities, will be to force the imbecile emperor to delegate his ruling authority to the emperor of Japan, advancing the farcial claim that the Korean emperor surrenders on his own initiative.

One thousand Hupeh troops are leaving Hankow for Yuan Kiang, on the border of Tun-Ting lake, where a serious uprising is reported.

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

CHURCH IS GIVEN MONEY BY WILL

And the Reformed Orphans' Home at Fort Wayne Receives Bequest of $500.

Huntington, Ind., July 13.—The German Reformed church and other societies of the German Reformed church organization are to be greatly benefited by the will of the late Sarah Foust which was probated in the circuit court here. She gives to the church in this city $500 for the cemetery fund but in case the trustees find the church expenses require it they have the power to expend the money as they see fit. The German Reformed orphans home at Fort Wayne is to receive $500. The board of missions of this synod of the church is to receive $300.

The remainder of her estate is to be divided as follows: Mrs. Regina Gintz and daughter Julia, $1,100; William Christ, of Reading, Pa., $1,100; Carrie Beck, $300; Mary Beck, $200; the remainder of her property to be divided equally between her brothers, William, Abraham and Lewis Foust, and her sister, Susannah Shearer.

NO BAN AT BLUFFTON.

Fight Pictures Will Be Shown in Theaters There.

Bluffton, Ind., July 13.—The Bluffton pugilistic fans will be among the first to see the Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures. There are only two colored men in Bluffton and both are employed as porters at the Bliss hotel The board of public safety is not afraid of these two colored gentlemen becoming swelled up and starting a race riot with odds of 6,000 to 2, and therefore no ban is placed on the pictures here. Manager Ed Foust, of the Star theater, has placed an order for the reels.

EXPENSES ARE LESS.

Warsaw, Ind., July 13.—The disbursement of Kosciusko county for the first six months of 1910 were $714.40 less than the first six months of 1909, according to a statement just compiled by the county auditor.

Stubborn Eczema Cases Yield to Poslam

Called "Greatest Skin Remedy in Europe or America."

"Poslam did for my wife, who is spending the winter abroad, what no doctor could do. Half the jar entirely cured her of the most disfiguring form of scaly eczema, which simply covered her face. Fourteen days after the first application her face was fair, smooth and without a spot or blemish. We look upon it as nothing short of a miracle. It is the greatest skin remedy we have ever found either in Europe or America and we have tried celebrated specialists, all sorts of cures and many patent remedies." This statement, made by Mr. A. E. Gardner, of Bridgeport, Conn., is but one of the thousands of similar expressions regarding the actual accomplishments of poslam in the eradication of every form of skin disease, eczema, acne, tetter, barber's itch, psoriasis, shingles, etc., besides the minor skin affections (such as pimples, blemishes, red noses, hives, fever blisters), in which results are seen so rapidly.

Poslam is on sale in 50-cent boxes and $2 jars at all druggists', particularly Meyer Bros. A free sample may be obtained by mail, in plain wrapper by writing to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West 25th street, New York

FORT WAYNE MEN SPOKE AT ELKHART

Drs. Porter and Bulson on Program —Medical Association Meets in That City.

Elkhart, Ind., July 13.—Two Fort Wayne physicians, Dr. Miles F. Porter and Dr. Albert E. Bulson, jr., were speakers on the program at the sessions of the Northern Indiana Medical association held at the auditorium of the Century club in this city yesterday. Dr. Bulson spoke at the morning session and Dr. Porter in the afternoon, general discussions following each of the addresses.

The meeting was largely attended, notable physicians from Toledo, Detroit, Ann Arbor and other cities being present. Mayor Chester gave the welcome address and the Elkhart County Medical association were the hosts during the stay of the visiting physicians in the city. In the evening an illustrated lecture on "Tuberculosis" was given, which the general public attended.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Young Farmer Arrested and Fined at Bluffton.

Bluffton, Ind., July 13.—Cyrus Huffman, a Jackson township young farmer, aged about 25, who lives on the farm of his father, John Huffman, was arrested yesterday by Constable Lol Plessinger and brought to this city to answer charges filed in the court of Justice J. K. Rinehart, alleging cruelty to dumb animals. There were three affidavits filed against the young man by one of his uncles, John Barber. He plead guilty to two of the charges and was fined $5 and costs on each, a total of $35.50, while the third charge was left hanging over his head, to insure that he gives no further cause of complaint, and if he does that the third affidavit will be pushed also.

The specific charges made against young Huffman were mistreatment of a mare and a young colt. It was charged in one affidavit that he whipped the mare in a terrible manner on July 7th, when the colt was only seven days old, and that the welts made at that time are still visible.

PRIZE FIGHT PICTURES.

They Will Not Be Shown at Theaters in Auburn.

Auburn, Ind., July 13.—The Johnson-Jeffries fight will not be shown on canvas in Auburn by moving picture theaters. That is the decision that has been reached by the managers of these shows. It had been suggested to Mayor Culbertson that he should use his good offices to prevent the showing of the big fight which is agitating the populace in many cities. Acting in this capacity he interviewed the managers of the moving picture theaters and found that they had no desire to put this fight upon canvas and had never even considered it favorably.

IN THE POORHOUSE.

Death Followed Next Day After Being Taken There.

Huntington, Ind., July 13.—Jacob Erwin, who was removed from the home of his brother in Wayne township, Monday, to the county infirmary, died yesterday. The body was taken to Mt. Etna, where the funeral was held. Mr. Erwin was quite an aged man. He had been dependent on his friends and the county a number of years. In ill health and without proper care, his transfer to the county home was made Monday. The trip proved too much for his weakened body and death followed.

BIG BLUE CREEK DITCH.

Petition for Its Improvement Is Filed at Decatur.

Decatur, Ind., July 13.—The famous petition for the improvement of Big Blue Creek ditch was filed at the county clerk's office yesterday. It is easily the largest legal document ever filed here, covering 282 typewritten pages. It gives a description of the nearly two thousand properties affected. The petition is signed by Julius Haugk and 169 other property owners and residents of the county. The improvement will add much to the value of the farms in the south and east part of the county.

AUTO SCARED HORSE.

Buggy Was Upset and Occupants Were Thrown Out.

Bluffton, July 13.—I. J. Shoemaker, a farmer south of Bluffton, was driving to Bluffton yesterday, accompanied by his wife, when they met an automobile south of Bluffton. As they drew opposite the machine their horse frightened at the automobile and shied into the ditch, overturning the buggy. Bothed occupants were dumped out but escaped without more serious injury than bruises. The buggy was partially wrecked and twelve dozens of eggs were smeared over the wreckage and the farmer and his wife.

FINLEY THOMPSON DEAD.

Columbia City, Ind., July 13.—Finley Thompson, aged 75 died Tuesday morning at the home of his son Warren, in South Oak street from a complication of diseases. On Thursday preceding his death he suffered a paralytic stroke, which directly caused his demise though for the past two or three years he had suffered from arteriol sclerosis. He foremrly resided in Richland township, where he owned a farm but of late had made his home with his son. A wife and son at Logansport, a son William at Rockwell City, Iowa, and the son here are the only survivors.

WAS FOUR SCORE AND TEN.

Auburn, Ind., July 13.—Mrs. Elenora, widow of the late Joseph Penny, died at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Ira Brandon, yesterday. The deceased was ninety years of age and was one of the oldest and most highly respected women of DeKalb county. Until last March the deceased was very active for one of her years.

FORMER UNDERTAKER DEAD.

Huntington, Ind., July 13.—Jacob Kenower, many years prominently identified in the furniture and undertaking business of Huntington, died yesterday at 8:30 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Clayton Sharp, in Troy, Ohio, after an illness of many months. His last visit to Huntington was in the early spring and at that time it was realized by himself and friends that the inevitable was not far distant. Several weeks prior to his death he became so enfeebled that he had to take to his bed.

PASTOR GIVEN VACATION.

Bluffton, Ind., July 13.—The official board of the First M. E. church has voted a vacation of a month to the pastor, Rev. W. W. Martin, commencing July 25th. He and his family will spend most of their vacation at Tippecanoe lake. Three Sundays while Rev. Martin is gone a minister will be secured to supply the pulpit in his place, while on one Sunday Rev. Martin will return to preach himself.

MARRIED AT BRIDE'S HOME.

Columbia City, Ind., July 13.—Oren E. Eubanks and Miss Ethel N. Sickafoose were married at the home of the bride's father, Henry Sickafoose, near Tunker Tuesday, by Rev. Curtis Sickafoose, a brother of the bride. The groom is a building contractor, a son of Henry J. Eubanks and wife of this city. They will reside in South Whitley, where the groom has erected and furnished a home for his bride.

COLUMBIA CITY SALARIES.

Columbia City, Ind., July 13.—The committee on finance made a written report arranging the salaries of all officers and city employes. There were no changes with the exception of the wages of engineers and firemen at the water and light plant. The salary of the chief engineer was raised from $55 to $65 per month, the assistant from $50 to $60, and the two firemen from $50 to $55 per month.

WHEAT YIELD IS GOOD.

Columbia City, Ind., July 13.—Reports of the wheat threshing over the county are bringing surprises even to the most optimistic. The yield on all fields so far has been very good in most instances and exceptionally so in others. Moreover the quality is said to be first class. Burwell Bros., finished threshing at the William Hissem farm Monday and the average yield per acre was 27 bushels. They also threshed the nine acres belonging to George Fosler and the machine measure ran a little better than 23 bushels to the acre.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Columbia City, Ind., July 13.—The Ira McGuire cow, of Smith township, killed by lightning last week was appraised by J. B. Hutton, Grant Chapman and William Jackman at $55 and the loss was adjusted by Tom Jellison, Monday.

The lightning killed a hog for Samuel Creagor, of Thornecreek township Monday night. Insured in the Farmers' Mutual.

GETS DRUNG OFTEN.

Bluffton, Ind., July 13.—Mrs. John M. McCarty has brought suit for divorce from her husband. She alleges that he has been cruel and inhuman to her. She alleges that he has been guilty of assault and battery on her and that he frequently gets drunk and comes home in that condition. The couple live west of this city. The defendant was formerly a school teacher.

PASTOR AT SIX MILE CHURCH.

Bluffton, Ind., July 13.—Rev. G. B. Garner, of Columbus Grove, Ohio, has accepted a call to the Christian Six Mile church, this county, to fill the vacancy as a result of the resignation of Rev. Page. Rev. Garner comes highly recommended. Rev. Page, who announced his resignation several months ago, to take effect at the close of the present fiscal year, will go to Lebanon, Ind.

Teething children have more or less diarrhoea, which can be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All that is necessary is to give the prescribed dose after each operation of the bowels more than natural and then castor oil to cleanse the system. It is safe and sure. Sold by all dealers.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The People's Store

Our Great Semi-Annual Clearance Sale is Now Going On

An all-over-the-store sale that embraces every department, every piece and yard of merchandise in the store. You can come to this sale with the firm conviction that you can get better bargains, lower prices, better goods than is possible at any other sale hereabouts. Come and see the goods. The prices will prove interesting.

Sale Lasts Balance of the Month

The People's Store

PENINSULAR GAS STOVES AND RANGES

Burn less gas than other stoves made. They have all the latest improvements. See our line before buying. Peninsular stands for everything good in stovedom.

A Gas Range like cut, made of the best steel, large oven and broiler, for $19.50.

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Consultation Free and Confidential.

Hours—9 to 12, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8.